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# The Independent

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VOLUME LXXV

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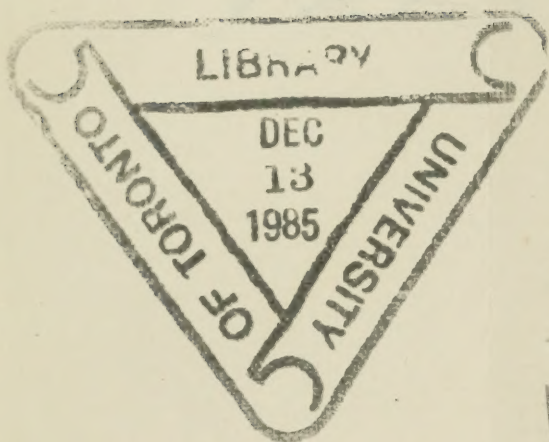
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# THE INDEPENDENT

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# The Independent

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### Victory!!

[The leading editorial in THE INDEPENDENT for July 9, 1863.]

Thank God for Victory! Great news crowds upon us. Vicksburg has fallen, and Lee is utterly defeated. The first has long been looked for as a moral certainty, but the second we hardly dared to hope. With the approaching fall of Port Hudson, the Western armies, victorious from the beginning, must look about for work; for they have done nearly all that was laid out for them. Bragg is probably retreating before Rosecrans, and it remains only that a triumphal march should be made through the Southwestern states to rescue their loyal citizens from the terrible thralldom in which they have long been held, and to reduce the disloyal to repentance and submission. Let the armies march with EMANCIPATION inscribed upon their banners, to create a new union in which no man shall be a slave! Doubtless there must yet be more fighting, for a rebellion so gigantic, even when the beginning of the end is come, is not to be crushed in a day. It will fly to mountain fastnesses, and hide itself in swamps and forests, the homes hitherto of the hunted fugitives from slavery, to swoop down occasionally upon peaceful inhabitants and military detachments, and to make a last and desperate stand before its utter extinction. But driven from its strongholds upon the great river of the West, its only formidable army flying in utter rout before the victorious army of the East, which, under a General worthy and capable of leading it, has been permitted at length to justify its bravery, its discipline, and endurance, the great

rebellion ought now to be made to complete its history speedily. It remains with the Government to put forth that energy and determination which the people have so longed to see, to bring us a speedy and a lasting peace.

Thank God for Victory! A battle lost or gained is too often of moment only that in its fierce heat of passion and its horrid din so many human creatures have sunk into the peace and quiet of death. Probably half as many men as there are in the great city of Brooklyn lay dead or wounded in the green fields of Gettysburg on Sunday morning last. But we remember first a living nation, and thank God for victory!

And we praise God alone. In two years of war, when again and again the darkness has crept over us, and it seemed that irretrievable disaster and disgrace were about to overwhelm us, not only because one-half the nation was so wicked, but because the other half seemed so helpless—then in the moment of our despair and hopelessness some event, brought about by no human wisdom, the expected fruit of no human virtue, has saved us. Judged by mere human judgment, the stupendous trifling of the Federal Government ought, at certain points in the history of the last two years, to have wrecked and dashed us in pieces. But the hand of Almighty God—as visible to him who has eyes to see as the Pillar of Cloud by day and of Fire by night to the flying multitude of Israelites—has been stretched out to save, by some event which the most trustful hardly dared believe was possible, and which, reasoning from cause to effect, should never happen. Literally the



wrath of man and his foolishness have been made to praise Him, and the more helpless the Government has seemed to be to save itself, the more helpful He has been to save. As He led the bondmen of Egypt into the wilderness and out of it to the Promised Land, though they hardened their hearts and were weak, and though they held out their hands beseechingly to the land they had left, and cried out for its flesh-pots, so He has been from the beginning, leading this modern Israel in spite of its own haltings, onward to a victorious destiny.

For, consider one moment the relations of things out of which has grown this stupendous success for the Union arms, this terrible defeat, if not overthrow, of the rebellion at Gettysburg. At Chancellorsville, the Army of the Potomac, 130,000 strong, under Hooker, was driven back, beaten, disgraced, demoralized by rage and shame, by the rebel army, 49,700 strong, under Lee. Then Lee waited till 30,000 men or more were added to his force, and 30,000 taken from his enemy, and he marched Northward. He marched Northward in utter contempt and almost total disregard of the general whom he had beaten so easily in generalship and in the field, when their relative strength was almost reversed—marched Northward when he found that a drunken opponent, who ought instantly to have been officially removed after the retreat across the Rappahannock, was still left in command of the only force that could oppose his haughty progress—marched Northward 150 miles to worry the free states, to revel in their June pastures, to show the world that the seat of war was where a rebel pleased, and that it was the Union, and not the rebellion, that was trembling for its life. Did Washington tremble? It has never done anything else when Lee has turned his field glass toward the horizon beneath which it lay. But this time it had some reason to tremble. On Sunday week, two thousand rebel cavalry were hovering about it, and had they been a little more daring, or a little more accidentally successful, could have bivouacked in the grounds of the White House and the Capitol. But Lee had other work to be done first.

Did he mean to take Washington, or

Baltimore, or Philadelphia? He meant to take anything and everything he could, if we permitted it. Why not? The rebels are in earnest; they mean to establish their confederacy, and they go to their work like men. Of course, he would take Washington, if he could, dictate peace on his own terms at the Capitol, send Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward, and anybody else that he thought worth the trouble, to Fort Lafayette, and call in the house-cleaners and whitewashers to make ready the White House for Mrs. Davis. Of course, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, are worth taking if they could be had. And why should not all this be done? The Army of the Potomac was in the way; but then, its commander was a man who had pitifully thrown away his title to confidence. Lee, indeed, had to be cautious, for that army was composed of ninety thousand Northern freemen, whom even Hooker's wine-glass could not bewitch from fighting when their Northern soil was under the feet of the invader. But, confident in his own resources, bold in a bad cause, haughty in his contempt for his opponent, fearless of a brave army which he had always beaten under generals never fit to lead it, Lee marched hitherward, meaning once more to brush that aside which had never hindered him, and go on his triumphal way to the establishment of the Slave Power.

And how did the North receive him? For the most part in despair. Let us not disguise this fact. Pennsylvania is not all Copperhead; there are many thousands of loyal men in her borders. In what spirit did they meet the invasion? The apathy which we know pervaded her people was not, could not be all disloyalty. What was it? They said, "Let him come! We have given to the Government our sons, our fortunes, our faith, and our labors—enough to have saved us over and over again. Let us see whether an invasion will so change the situation that it is worth while to continue the struggle, except under new auspices and in new relations." There is no other way to account for the apathy with which Lee's approach was greeted; and if it be true, consider its moment! If it be true, the victory at Gettysburg is not merely a battle gained, but a cause saved—the



cause of free government, free men, civilization, the Christianity of this country—all that we are struggling for; saved from such loss as would compel us to begin the work over again—the hardest thing man ever has to do.

And on how small an issue seemingly did such great events depend! The general who ought to have been relieved two months ago, and whose successor would never have permitted Lee to make that march of one hundred and fifty miles down the Shenandoah Valley, was taken away from the head of his troops at precisely the moment when such a step was most critical and might prove most dangerous. Was it human wisdom, or an overruling Providence, that foreordained and foresaw? Lee had ventured where his line of retreat to the mountains could not be easily regained if disaster overtook him; but he trusted in an over-drinker of wine. But suddenly it was Meade, and not Hooker, who was at the head of the army and who inspired the brave soldiers with his own energy and will. Courage they had enough of, and have never shown the want of it. But mere hard fighting, without a head to direct it, never wins campaigns. The Army of the Potomac at last, by official accident, had got a head! The rash rebel is caught where his over-confidence in the counsels that have governed the war on our side had literally betrayed him! The real manliness, the higher courage, the greater endurance, the better cause of the North, are asserted and made manifest over the lower caste of men that Southern slaveholding breeds, and this because one man was removed on a pretense who should have been weeks before displaced for cause. The merely material results of such an event as this are of immense importance in their relations to the South. But their moral influence upon the North are of immensely more moment. Opposition to the war on the one hand, and despair of the successful prosecution on the other, are over. Should the flying remains of Lee's army be finally captured, the Southern power of resistance is hopelessly crippled, if not destroyed; but whether it is or not, the North has learned more within the past week of its own strength, of its better character, of its better men, of

the certainty of success if it chooses, and of the measures necessary to that success, than all the events that have gone before have taught it. It has been at a terrible cost, but the proudest epitaph in all the war will be, "Killed at Gettysburg." On July 4, 1776, the nation was conceived; it was born July 4, 1863. Thank God for Victory!

### Fifty Years After Gettysburg

The bulk of our people have no more memory of Gettysburg than they have of the War of 1812, only what they have read about it in books, as they have of the Revolution. They possess the fruit of victory in the mighty union of forty-eight states, but they have no more than a languid sense, as they hear or read, of the revulsion of proud assurance, out of almost despair, that surged thru the loyal nation when the news came sudden and cumulant of the victories, on the anniversary of Independence, at Vicksburg and Gettysburg.

It is well, then, that we should reprint the jubilant pean of Victory shouted by THE INDEPENDENT when the news crowded the wires of the coincident victories, the Rebel armies beaten East and West, the tide of defeat turned, peace and union now sure at last.

This editorial of a half century ago was written by Theodore Tilton. Henry Ward Beecher had been editor for a few years, but early in June of 1863, just in the very nadir of national hope, he had gone to Europe for reinforcement of pallid strength, then without any expectation of later addressing the English people in defense of his country. For this he had no mandate from Washington. How could he have, when thru THE INDEPENDENT and in public addresses he had so severely arraigned the weakness of the Government in its prosecution of the war, and its nerveless concern more for political union after the Websterian fashion, than for justice and freedom for the slave? Beecher was the last man whom Seward would have sent to England to defend the cause of national union.

So Beecher, deprest in spirit, was wandering aimlessly in Europe, and his editorial place was assumed by his big, boy-



ish, beautiful and perfectly self-confident lieutenant, not yet out of his twenties, who joined the staff just after graduation from the College of the City of New York. Not long before he had debated with his pastor before a crowd that filled Plymouth Church, over a question that involved the charge that Beecher was false to freedom in his support of a missionary society whose faithfulness to the abolition of slavery was not assured. Tilton was an apt pupil, whose beardless face and leonine locks and progressive principles imitated, and if possible overpast those of his master. Beecher's judgment was far sounder than Tilton's, but Tilton's brilliancy and rhetorical fervor, with his jealous ambition to surpass his pattern, gave hopes of a not inferior succession. If Beecher had been dissatisfied with the conduct of the war, Tilton was even more outspoken. The reader will discover it in his charge of General Hooker's drunkenness, the same charge that was made against General Grant, and which led President Lincoln to ask what brand of whisky Grant drank, so that he might send a supply to his other generals.

Until Vicksburg and Gettysburg the tide had been adverse—McClellan had failed; so had Burnside and Hooper. Chancellorsville had been the last great defeat, when Lee had beaten with half Hooker's army, which had been miserably handled. Meanwhile Europe was all against us, glad to see the strong young giant of the West humbled. Louis Napoleon was ready to enter Mexico, with the hopes later of recovering to France the rich Louisiana purchase, which his uncle had sold for a song to President Jefferson. It was just at this time that Beecher, in unfamiliar toggery of white gloves and a tall hat, had been given an interview with King Leopold of Belgium, who asked him what he thought of the project to send Maximilian as Emperor to Mexico. Beecher's reply did not please Leopold: "It would be well for him first to try a seat in Vesuvius, and if he found that comfortable he might take the throne of Mexico."

The Fourth of July, the date of our national birth, was first sanctified by the death on that day of both Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. It was again sancti-

fied in bloody baptism at Vicksburg and Gettysburg. Out of darkness light! No more backfire from Copperheads! No more of Vallandigham treasonably insulting our army, then convicted and imprisoned, followed by the amazing folly of the Democrats of Ohio, who nominated the felon for Governor. No more of Governor Seymour, of New York, who declared that the arrest of Vallandigham was not the threat of revolution, but revolution in actual fact. Sacred forever is the anniversary of Independence!

Very happy is it then that now, after fifty years, North and South, blue and gray, stars and bars, can meet under one flag, in one honored union to celebrate on this day the result of arms in which the veterans of both armies can equally rejoice. Gettysburg sees this week the last and greatest memorial day of the Civil War. There the aged heroes grasp hands and bless the God of armies who gave us His two crowning mercies, union of all the states, and liberty for all the people. Let the trumpets blow; 'tis the year of Jubilee!

### The California Cases

The trial of Maury Diggs and Drew Caminetti for what District Attorney McNab called "a hideous crime, which has ruined two respectable homes and shocked the moral sense of the people of California," is not to be postponed. It will soon take place. In the meantime the Attorney General of the United States is on trial in the court of public opinion, and we cannot see that the verdict will be in his favor.

In his long report to President Wilson, Mr. McReynolds said that the District Attorney had not been loyal to the Department of Justice, because he had failed to give to the head of it the information needed for his guidance. We quote the Attorney General's words:

"If he had availed himself of the opportunity to send a dispatch, recalling my attention to the peculiar conditions which he thought rendered the proposed action inadvisable, I should, as I had always theretofore done, have given earnest consideration to his suggestions, and with them before me could have acted with the local conditions fresh in my mind."

But Mr. McNab had repeatedly warned the Attorney General, had repeatedly



shown in telegrams what the local conditions were that ought to prevent a postponement of the trial. On May 21, he had sent a complete report, and had said in it that it was "being openly charged that political influence would stop the cases." Again, on June 3, he had said to Mr. McReynolds that the Government's case would be impaired by delay, that material witnesses might no longer be available, and that evidence then at hand might be withheld. Mr. Caminetti, Federal Commissioner Immigration (in whose behalf Secretary Wilson afterward asked the Attorney General for postponement) had repeatedly, by telegraph, urged Mr. McNab to postpone the trial. One of his telegrams was sent on June 1. A few days later, by mail, he had "demanded" postponement. On June 3, Mr. McNab told the Attorney General about these requests or demands from the father of one of the defendants. "I have written," said he, "to Caminetti with the utmost candor and frankness, informing him of the condition of the public mind, and saying to him that both he and this office will be subjected to the bitterest public criticism if the cases again be postponed." He quotes a part of his letter to Caminetti, to whom he said that the Commissioner's political prominence had brought forth reports that there was to be a postponement "for political reasons."

In Mr. McNab's interest, the editor of a Sacramento newspaper sent to Secretary Lane a dispatch for the Attorney General (which was delivered to him) telling him of reports that the cases were to be dropt, "or postponed for the weakening of the prosecution," and saying that such action would be an infamous outrage. If the Attorney General should do this, he added, he would say to the people of California "that there is one law for wretches without friends, and a totally different law for wretches with political pull." On May 28, the District Attorney wrote to Mr. McReynolds that it was said in California that "unlimited influence would be brought to bear at Washington, either to indefinitely defer the cases or to dismiss them."

This is a part of the evidence concerning Mr. McNab's telegrams and letters to the Attorney General. Was there any-

thing in the latter's report to the President that would give him any knowledge of these warnings and protests? Was the Attorney General's complaint about Mr. McNab's failure to remind him of the conditions a just one? If the entire record had been before the President, he might not have accused Mr. McNab, when accepting his resignation, of acting hastily, and he might not have said, in his response to the Attorney General's statement, that he "approved" the latter's course "very heartily and without hesitation." Having so heartily approved it, however, he promptly reversed it, ordering a speedy trial.

Secretary Wilson should not have asked for postponement. It was not absolutely necessary that Commissioner Caminetti should attend the trial of his son. The latter is a man old enough to have a family, and he was to be defended by seven well-known members of the California bar. It seems to us that there should have been some hesitation about making the elder Caminetti Commissioner of Immigration, after the indictment of his son for violation of the White Slave Act, inasmuch as the Commissioner is required to enforce that act with respect to immigrants brought into the country in violation of it.

The Attorney General had ample warning by letter and wire. When postponement was ordered, Mr. McNab's letter about the elder Caminetti's requests and demands had been in his possession for only a few days. If he had forgotten it and the warnings which had preceded it, his defective memory is a serious disqualification. He has misled the President, thereby gaining approval which, it seems to us, would have been withheld if Mr. Wilson had had the complete record before him. His first comment upon Mr. McNab's resignation was a flippant one: "A Republican District Attorney has resigned, and I am shedding no tears." This was unworthy of the head of the Federal Department of Justice. His course with respect to one or two other cases on the Pacific Coast has excited much criticism. His unfortunate suggestion of a graduated super-tax for great manufacturing corporations has been rejected and repudiated by the Cabinet and his party in Congress. Public



confidence in his judgment and ability has been shaken. His usefulness as the President's representative at the head of a great department has been impaired. The Attorney General of the United States should be a man of better judgment and greater strength of character.

### Hurry, Worry and Bustle

Finding the model baby in the New York tenements is not as encouraging as it might be to our high-bred stock. It at least assures us that some of the elements now being absorbed into the republic are bringing with them a measure of unexhausted power. New conditions are bringing this power into practical use, and we find in our schools as well as in our factories a wonderful strength displayed by Russian Jews and other classes, that we had not counted upon as leaders in the coming civilization. It certainly is a marvel that we find in these undeveloped classes children that are ideally perfect from the physical standpoint, with the door open for intellectual work of the highest order. What kind of thinking and hoping has been going on in the cradle of these immigrants?

Then again the scientists from Cornell tell us that our boasted classes are very far from being physical models. Out of a roll of over thirteen hundred students, nearly twelve hundred are found to have curved spines, over nine hundred to have unequal shoulder heights, over four hundred to have defective eyesight, and nearly four hundred to have chronic throat troubles. These boys and girls are largely out of our healthiest families, and fairly stand for the physical as well as mental evolution, of the American stock. Why they manifest very little heart trouble or tuberculosis is mainly a matter of curiosity, unless the conclusion is a fair one that our higher classes are rapidly abolishing the worst curses of an intemperate civilization. Are hurry, worry and bustle possibly exhausting themselves? The prospect of a generous slackening in the drive of industrialism may be expected. Some of our ablest prophets have been telling us to look for a "slowing up" in all directions.

However this may be, we have this entry for our investigations and calculations, that the raw and unworked stocks that are being absorbed by the states may be expected to develop a great deal more than we had looked for in the eugenics struggle, and at the same time there is a prospect of our sloughing off some of the worst hindrances to health. We have found our model babies in the least model surroundings; while our collegians seem to be prospectively stronger and more efficient men and women.

### Squaring the Family Circle

"Square the number of your children under twelve years of age and multiply by thirty; the result will be the number of francs the Government will pay you every year." This is the offer to be made to the mothers of France if the project proposed by Emile Borel is adopted. It is one of many ingenious schemes now brought forward to check the impending depopulation of France due to the declining birth rate. Whatever the evils brought upon that country by the preaching and practice of the Neo-Malthusian cult, it has had one good result. It has taught the French people the value of mothers and children. They are ready to consider seriously even such a proposal as this, which would impose a burden of \$200,000,000 a year on an already overtaxed government. If the necessary funds are raised by loan it could be gradually repaid in twenty to sixty years during the working life of the children raised under the bounty system, the taxes being levied upon bachelors and small families.

Whether such legislation would have much effect in raising the birth rate is doubtful. But however small, it would still be a help in the right direction. The mother of five would receive an annual subvention of 750 francs, that is twenty-five times as much as the mother of one. A pretty small sum, but still \$150 a year would be very welcome even in this country to many a mother with five small children. The scheme has the advantage over the birth bounty of England and Australia in that it rewards the rearing of children and relieves in part



the increased burden of large families. In this country the Government, so far from trying to relieve the burden, joins with the economic and social forces in the promotion of celibacy. The new income tax law of which we are so proud handicaps marriage and rewards divorce. Suppose a man and a woman, each receiving from property or profession an income of \$3000 a year, fall in love with each other and marry. Immediately the Government imposes a tax upon them as the penalty for such conduct, with the proviso, however, that if at any time they should repent and separate they would be relieved of the tax. Telephone girls and schoolma'ams are discharged if they get married. Young men in the military and naval academies and universities are expelled if they get married.

Preference is given by many employers to men without families. Women with encumbrances are wanted nowhere. Large families are banished from rural school districts because they increase taxes. Respectable apartment houses in the city evict their tenants if a child is born on the premises. It is no longer cheaper to marry than to live singly, and children, once an asset, have now become a liability. With all this pressure against marriage and parenthood it will not be long before the United States finds itself in the condition of France.

### An Attempt at a Utopia

The story of the Doukhobors as told in this issue by the head of the Canadian branch of the sect has a pathetic interest as a courageous but doubtless futile effort to hold the certain ideals of conduct in opposition to the spirit of the times. Whether we call them the ideals of the past or of the future, they are certainly not those of the present. Yet they are not ignoble ideals, however chimerical we may deem them. Many men have longed for such a state of society as the Doukhobors would establish. Some have striven for it and sacrificed much. It has attracted such diverse minds as Rousseau and Emerson, Kropotkin and William Morris. Tolstoy's last great novel, *Resurrection*, was written to get money for the emigration of the Doukhobors

to a land where they might have freedom to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

The simplicity of life and low cost of living; the freedom from ecclesiastical and political machinery; the abstention from war and litigation; the pure democracy; the equality of the sexes; the agricultural autonomy, each form producing whatever is needed by the family; the eradication of the root of all evil, money; the abolition of alcohol; the elimination of creeds and idolatry; the spontaneous religious service with no set time, place or ministrants; the spirit of coöperation and hospitality: some, at least, of these aims and customs must appeal to every one of us. But, however much we may see to admire in this program we cannot see any chance of its success. The tide of the times is running against it with all its strength. A movement like the Doukhobors' is merely the countercurrent of an eddy. Capitalism and socialism, ostensibly opposed, yet pull together in the direction of the closer integration of society and the subordination of the individual. The schoolmaster and the sanitarian are daily becoming more powerful. The Protestant sects, some of them starting about where the Doukhobors stand, are all moving in the opposite direction and we have High Church Congregationalists, Ritualistic Baptists and Prayer-book Presbyterians. The community, expanded from the Russian *mir*, now embraces the whole nation.

Accepting Mr. Veregin's articles as "The Truth About the Doukhobors," tho presumably it is only his half of the truth, we can see even from what he says that there are serious weaknesses in the community which must lead to its dissolution or at least fundamental changes in its form. It must be admitted that ecclesiastical authority and doctrinal standards have their evils, but on the other hand they tend to prevent such spontaneous outbursts of fanaticism as that which led men, women and children to take off their clothes and start off across the prairies in search of Christ. It is not true to say that "a marriage contract concerns no one but the two parties interested." There is nothing else in which society as a whole is so much concerned as marriage and none therefore



in which it has a better right to interfere. With the brick works and the jam factory the Doukhobors leave agriculture and enter the field of commerce and manufacture and soon will be in the midst of the industrial revolution which has made a new world out of Europe and America.

The chief fault of the Doukhobors is that their policy is too largely negative; too much occupied with avoidance, elimination and renunciation. To escape from the evils of civilization they would flee civilization itself. There is in their scheme of life little room for science, literature or art. It is of course possible to dodge the dangers of the city by taking to the country and to avoid the complications and oppressiveness of modern life by a return to more primitive manner of living. But we believe that the way out of our present difficulties will be found by going thru them, not around them. The solution to the problems that perplex us is most likely to be discovered in the thick of the conflict, in the midst of sky-scrapers and factories, in the cities where noise, hurry, disease, vice, luxury and poverty are most appalling. Some of us would, after all, rather live in New York City than in Arcadia.

### Heredity and Culpability

To all readers who are interested in the eugenics problem, and to all students of defect, vice, crime, discipline and punishment, we commend Dr. C. B. Davenport's article on "Heredity, Culpability, Praiseworthiness, Punishment and Reward," in *The Popular Science Monthly* for July. It is the clearest and most informing presentation of these subjects from an up-to-date biological viewpoint that we have seen.

The human race as a whole comprises not only those grand varieties, the color-races, but also, within these great divisions, innumerable lesser varieties or elementary biotypes. A biotype may originate anywhere, at any time, in an individual variation from the commonplace, if that variation is transmitted to offspring and then perpetuated according to the Mendelian law. Among biotypes that are now under observation in America are a deaf mute stock in eastern

Massachusetts; a nearly pure strain of feeble mindedness, including much epilepsy and migraine, in an isolated valley of Berkshire County, Massachusetts; a stock in southern California that is not resistant to tuberculosis and bronchitis; and such stocks of distinguished men as the Dwight-Edwards-Woolsey complex of scholars in New England, and the Hull-Foote group of sea captains and naval officers of Connecticut. There is no reason to doubt that any one of these or other biotypes would persist as stubbornly as the negro pigmentation or the kinky hair of the African, but for the cross breeding that is continually going on. When a blue-eyed Irish girl marries a man of the Mediterranean type their children are all brown eyed. The potential blue-eyed biotype is brought to an end by hybridization. In like manner, says Dr. Davenport, "when a great color artist marries a woman who belongs to a non-artistic family the children may not belong to the artistic biotype."

There is no dearth of men and women more or less educated, who never let evidence interfere with their convictions. To such products of our easy-going "culture" it is useless to offer the proof that education and opportunity cannot produce exceptional ability or the sterling qualities of character. The open minded, however, will find their faith in the magic of opportunity severely shaken by the facts that Dr. Davenport brings forward, and that other investigators in this field are day by day accumulating. The kernel of which was never more neatly presented than it is by Dr. Davenport in a single sentence, when he says: "A year in a Berlin conservatory of music would be a great opportunity for some people; but not for me."

If now it is practically certain that the biologists are going to prove beyond any reasonable doubt that character and ability, on the one hand, defect and lack of inhibitory power, on the other hand, are as strictly facts of heredity, rather than of training, as brown eyes are, it is plain that moralists, disciplinarians and lawmakers will have to revise their notions of "culpability" and their methods of dealing with the vicious and the criminal.

Dr. Davenport carefully avoids the



blunder that some writers on heredity have made, of ignoring the factors of environment and training. Neither environment nor training can produce, in the sense of originating, human qualities, good or bad. But it is environment that determines whether given qualities, when born into the world, shall perish by starvation or conflict, or shall survive and perpetuate themselves in following generations. And discipline can surround qualities by influences that strengthen them and thereby increase their survival chances.

Accordingly, our theories of moral responsibility become little more than ingenious hair splittings over the meanings of words. There is a sense in which men are not responsible for what they do because they had nothing to say about the biological "determiners" that combined in their make-ups, any more than they had a choice whether or not to be born. There is a sense in which all men are responsible for what they do, inasmuch as each of us is a behavior center from which consequences proceed that affect our fellow members of society.

The discussion of responsibility, therefore, however interesting to the metaphysician, is unprofitable to the practical reformer. The question for him is: How can ability and good behavior be increased in the community? How can defect and disastrous behavior be diminished? The good sense of Dr. Davenport's answer to this question will be recognized and approved. Should offenders, because they are products of heredity and therefore not culpable, go about freely, doing mischief? Certainly not. If in any given case it appears probable that there are undeveloped "inhibitors" in the nervous system, the state should supply the training that may develop them. If, on the other hand, there is nothing to develop, the unfortunate and intolerable individual should either be permanently segregated from society, his life being made as useful and as happy as possible, or he should be entirely cut off. In any case, he should not be permitted to reproduce his defects.

Perhaps it will be a long time before a majority will see this problem as Dr. Davenport sees it, but the drift of intelligent conclusion will pretty certainly be his way.

## Enoch Approves of the Oriental University

"Pernicious carelessness in copying one from another, without thoroly investigating, is characteristic of American journalism; but the dependence of the wrongly named THE INDEPENDENT, in its article on 'Sham Universities,' April 10, 1913, is about the limit." Thus does *The Oriental University Bulletin* chide us.

True, we have had to depend on mere evidence hitherto, but in the future American journalism will not be so hampered. The *Bulletin* publishes a suggestion, which the authorities "expect to follow," that the "University" grant the degree of B. Sc. R.—Bachelor of the Science of Revelation! Says the proponent: "The thoughts came to me. I was myself not even thinking."

This thoughtless innovation and other original plans of the Oriental University have received the approval of no less an authority than "the great metatron Enoch," "the ancient saint of the Old Testament" who, it appears, foretold in verse the Dayton flood. As an antediluvian prophet Enoch would naturally keep his weather eye out for such catastrophes.

Those interested in the latest developments of our American free-for-all and go-as-you-please system of higher education cannot afford to neglect the *Bulletin*, register and catalog of Oriental University, 1919 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C. We hope by this handsome notice we have atoned for our former criticism of this enterprising institution.

## George Borrow

The hundred and tenth anniversary of George Borrow's birth at Dumpling Green, near East Dereham, England, is seized by loyal Borrovians as the occasion for dedicating a permanent memorial to the "Walking Lord of Gipsy Lore" in nearby Norwich. The memorial is to be opened to the public on July 5. It is, very appropriately, the quaint little house where Borrow dwelt at Norwich with his parents; the "old house" which even so early as 1849 George's mother feared would fall about her head.



Borrow is one of those minor names in English literature which have for some readers a fascination far deeper than that possessed by a score of greater writers. Sir Thomas Browne, Sterne, Blake, and later Stevenson and Pater, are others of these little great masters. Americans have bought steamship passage to Europe and spent a year in Spain for no better reason than that Borrow was once a Bible colporteur, and recorded his travels in the Peninsula in a book full of spirit and color. A strange personality, his; and if one doesn't know this from *Lavengro* and *The Bible in Spain*, the fact may be learned from either of the volumes published within the last year: his *Letters* and the *New Life* signed by Herbert Jenkins. Augustine Birrell tells the secret of the romantic spell, in so far as a spell can be explained, when he records that he would as lief read a chapter of the *Bible in Spain* as he would *Gil Blas*: "Nay, I would positively give the preference to Don Jorge. Nobody can sit down to read Borrow's book without as completely forgetting himself as if he were a boy in the forest with Gurth and Wamba." Borrow was a true Englishman not only in his wanderings, but in his love of physical prowess and the great out of doors. Like Byron, like the dramatists Tristan Bernard and Maeterlinck in our own generation, he thrilled to the fierce joy of boxing. And as one of that long line of literary tramps which includes Casanova and Sir Richard Burton, Joaquin Miller and Josiah Flynt, Borrow sang:

A song from a vagabond's heart and brain,  
Refreshing and sweet as the roving rain  
That chants to the thirsty earth.

It required no effort for him to tramp, and to fraternize with fellow-trampers—British gipsies or Spanish beggars. He was not a tramping littérateur, such as Arthur Symonds or the late Professor Wykoff, and there was in him none of the sour individualism of Thoreau; he was a poet in whose veins thrilled the spirit of Romany, if not the very blood.

Borrow's contrasts and contradictions appeal to the imagination. Like the strange hybrid Lafcadio Hearn he delighted in exotic and obscure books; and perhaps he was almost as much an ama-

teur in his philology as Hearn was in his researches into folk-music. Quite as the Irish playwright Synge (whose pungent, tingling style has been likened to Borrow's), he happily combined with his linguistic talents and curiosities an unaffected capacity for fellowship with the humblest, most ignorant of peasants. He loved beer and bruisers as sincerely as he loved the Bible. He had the gift of *camaraderie*, just as Walt Whitman had it, and that fact shines out thru the perfect sincerity and in all the crispness of his style—a style as distinctive of the man writing it as Mayor Gaynor's letters are characteristic of our modern Manhattan philosopher. Borrow is one of the minor classics who will still be read with zest when some of the more ambitious classics lie dusty on the shelf.

### Madame Dieulafoy's Plea for a Career

Madame Dieulafoy is designated a French feminist, a word more useful than attractive. She asks that women have their accepted place in the French army. She does not ask that they be given muskets, and be put where they can shoot and be shot at, but that women be enrolled as soldiers, and put in places where they can relieve men for the firing line who are now doing clerical duty. She tells us that France employs 155,880 women in the various ministries, including those of war and the navy, and the number could be well increased, with new duties attached.

Yet is it not a travesty on peace and war that the French Government should be considering this proposition to make soldiers of war out of the queens of peace? Is not war near its term when it proposes to call women to the field in other capacities than as angels of mercy to care for the wounded and dying?

Madame Dieulafoy is a brave woman to make such a proposition. She was a brave woman in her youth. When her husband was sent, nearly thirty years ago, to explore the antiquities of old Persia, at Susa, with him in trousers she rode astride, and two handsome quarto volumes gave the fruits of their studies, one by her and the other by her husband. One who had the fortune to follow them along their route would have seen at



Palmyra, where an earthquake had leveled the walls of the great temple of Osiris, the names of the Dieulafoys in great white paint on the prostrate lines of the stones of which the temple had been built. Such is the French love of glory. And why should not women share the blare and glory of war? No more Boadicea? No more Penthesilea? No more Britomart?

Where is the antique glory now become  
That whylome wont in wemen to appeare?

Where be the brave atchievements doen by some?

Where be the batteilles, where the shield and speare,

And all the conquests which them high did reare,

That matter made for famous poets' verse  
And boastful men so oft abasht to heare?  
Beene they all dead, and laide in dolefull herse?

Or doen they only sleepe, and shall againe reherse?

If they be dead, then woe is me therefore,  
But if they sleepe, O let them soone awake.

### In Brief

In Argentina, where there are almost unlimited pampas for the grazing of cattle, and where the raising of beef is a chief industry, there is a law forbidding the killing of calves. The reverse is the rule over all our Eastern states. In the old days every locality raised all the beef it needed. The heifers were saved, as we still save them, for milk, and the bull calves were raised for work oxen. When oxen and cows grew old, they were fattened for beef. Now we keep no oxen and the bull-calves are all killed for veal, which is comparatively abundant from local sources, while for beef we have had to depend on the great Western ranges, which are now being broken up, so that the supply of beef cattle is seriously reduced, coincident with an increased demand, and a consequent great increase in the price of beef. It can't well be helped, until we learn to raise cattle again for beef, particularly in the South, where farmers can afford to do it with profit, according to the Agricultural Department.

There is no particular lesson to be got out of the fact that a son of Dr. Francis L. Patton, lately president of Princeton Seminary, has joined the Catholic Church. Such changes occur frequently, and for various reasons. No more do we care to put too much weight on the fact that seven of the Paulist Fathers have within a few years left that order. When Dr. Patton's

son, and a number of men connected with the Episcopal Theological Seminary in this city, lately joined the Catholic Church it represented one drift of thought that affects certain minds that want authority. The case of the Anglican Caldey monks who went to the Catholic Church, and the passage, years before, of the son of Archbishop Benson to Rome, represent the same tendency. The other tendency away from authority to liberty, is represented by the withdrawal of the seven Paulist Fathers, and of not a few other priests in this country and in Europe, a number of them even Jesuits.

In the subway last week we caught sight of this headline on the front page of a New York newspaper, "World Record for Whisk Broom." We did not have a chance to get the details, for the man over whose shoulder we were reading turned the page at this point, but we must express our approbation of this new form of sport. Evidently housemaids are nowadays holding international competitions in their peculiar craft as farmer boys do in corn-husking, miners in rock-drilling and cowboys in steer-roping. How much more worthy and profitable an ambition for a young woman to excel the world in wielding the whisk broom than the tennis racket!

Ten years ago, in 1903, 466 persons were killed in celebrating Independence Day. Last year the death list was but forty-one. In very large measure the minor social revolution which has produced the "sane Fourth" has been due to persistent effort by the magazines and newspapers—and not the more weighty of our contemporaries at that. The results are encouraging, for they suggest that however unsuccessful the press may be in guiding public opinion on great questions, there is a field in which very genuine improvement of manners and customs is possible thru journalistic leadership.

This much is certain, that it is a dangerous rule which makes promotion in the army and navy depend mechanically on the flight of years. To be sure, such a rule prevents favoritism, but favoritism is a fault which the President ought not to be suspected of. It appears only right that the President should question the rule, and should claim his authority under the Constitution to make such appointments and promotions as seem to him wise, under exception of a general rule.

"Smoking allowed on the last four rows of pews." We haven't seen this notice in any church yet, but we fear that we shall before many years.



# The Higher Politics

By David Starr Jordan

[President Jordan has contributed to THE INDEPENDENT many important articles on the peace movement and developing democracy, most recently *Concerning Sea Power*, July 6, 1911; *Unrest and Progress*, August 8, 1912; *A Dream of Invasion*, November 14, 1912; and *The Impossible War*, February 27, 1913. Among his books, *The Unseen Empire*, which treats the problem of war from the viewpoint here indicated, was reviewed September 26, 1912.—EDITOR.]

The "higher politics" of the day, the politics of international relations, seems to lie mainly outside the realm of morals. It runs on all fours with the ape and the tiger. The moral law would be fatal to its success.

In its main function, its interest lies in helping to place capital of individuals in foreign lands, where by threat or persuasion it shall be made to yield better returns than investments at home.

Whether the investment be in railways, forests, plantations, tobacco-monopolies, armament, war loans or war debt, the motive remains the same, private exploitation at the public cost. It means the profit for the individual, the risk for the nation. The chancelleries of Europe are the agents under the cloak of whose dignity the schemes are carried thru. In some cases it may be said with large truthfulness, the foreign office of the nation is the firm name under which its exploiters and loan agents carry on their own business. To lift the cloak would give the world a new idea of imperialism and its accessories. It might even bring about a revulsion which for a time would shake the strongholds of privilege.

Referring to motives in the Balkan War, Prof. Francis Delaisi, of Paris, says:

"The French public which does not read the details has an impression of the actual crisis which is singularly inexact. It imagines a France neutral, disinterested, preoccupied with the soothing of passions, with moderation of demands, and with the safeguarding of peace."

Delaisi goes on to show that there was, instead, a very active France inside of France, a France behind the scenes busily turning the crisis to its own financial advantage, a France which in the period of destruction of life and property called war was playing a large and carefully adjusted part.

The debt of Turkey, for example, is mainly held by French people represented by French banks. The Balkan

allies were armed with French guns and supported by loans received from Paris. These in turn control the details of their financial affairs. The French *Banque Ottomane* at Constantinople is a "sort of gigantic siphon which draws forth millions of the savings of Europe and pours them out on the Golden Horn. By its operations, \$200,000,000 of Turkish bonds have been placed in Europe, two-thirds of this amount in France. But such a bank does not stop with borrowings. It secures the best concessions of mines, railways, quays, ports and enterprises of all sorts. Turkey is a land naturally rich and ill-exploited. The temptation is great to say to the Sultan, always short of money: 'Grant us these concessions; if not, no loans.'"

Thus French capital, according to Delaisi, controls most of the railways of Turkey, the Salonika - Constantinople road, the Smyrna-Cassaba road, the road from Jaffa to Jerusalem, and from Damascus to Hameah. It has the monopoly of the sale of tobacco thruout Turkey. It owns the quays of Constantinople, the port of Salonika, the mines of Heracleus and of Balia-Karandin, the water system of Constantinople, the gas and lighting systems of many cities, and a host of minor enterprises, the dividends, in most cases, guaranteed by the state. Turkey has thus become a tool for foreign exploitations of its properties and of its people—this over and above all its own exactions. With the fortunes of war, which affect the people but not their exploiters, relations with these companies will pass over to the Balkan allies. The disappearance of sovereignty is not allowed to cancel debts. It is a triumph of diplomacy that "the Sick Man of Europe" is at last allowed to die, and this without discommoding his internal parasites, for whose sake he had been kept alive for the thirty-five years since the Treaty of Berlin.

But France does not stand alone in these relations. The *Banque de l'Orient*



looks after the exploiting interests of Austria. The *Deutsche Bank* in Constantinople has furnished its part of the loans which have kept up the Sultan's "eternal deficit," receiving in return not only the usury always demanded of derelict nations, but orders for Krupp arms, for rails, tramways, and the variety of concessions which marks the successful "dollar diplomacy" of a great foreign office. The National Bank of Turkey of Sir Ernest Cassel has been founded to care for British "interests" in this process of disintegration.

Most important of all the great concessions over which the Powers are wrangling is the great Bagdad Railway, from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf. The nations have come to diplomatic "blows" over this; nothing more, for a great war would spoil everything. Sooner or later, no doubt, this concession will receive its due adjustment. By all the laws of audacity, the end should be that Turkey in Asia should become a German Egypt. There might be worse misfortune, for Turks as well as for their subject races.

Meanwhile the Balkan War went on as a side issue, with its patriotism, its horrors and its sacrifices. The final result lies with the agents of the various conflicting interests.

Usually desired ends are reached without war, or, as in Morocco, by a war of such low intensity that the world hears little of it. The inside motive of the war in Tripoli seems to lie with the *Banca di Roma* and its real estate investments.

Norman Angell imagines an Englishman watching the coronation procession of soldiers of all races, and saying:

I own India, Africa and the Antipodes, the islands of the tropic seas, the snows of the north, the jungles of far continents, and I am starving for a crust of bread. I rule all the black millions from which these legions have been drawn. My word is law in half a world, and a negro savage turned from me in disgust when I cringed before him for alms.

The reason for this is plain. Imperial England is not the Englishman's nation. Those who rule the sea and those who pay the taxes are not on speaking terms with each other. It is the many that bear the burdens. It is the few who gather the rewards so profusely strewn on "the steep road of high empire."

The governments of the world take the risks of imperialism. The great trading, mining and exploiting corporations receive the gains. In almost every large transaction of any government, there is this constant source of confusion. What the nation expends should be balanced by what the nation receives. It is not enough to estimate "our outgoes" on the one hand and "our receipts" on the other when the outgoes are drains on the public funds and the receipts are private gains. This fallacy of administration may be found on every hand in connection with almost every item of public expenditure. Public expenditure turned to private gain is the very essence of privilege, and privilege wherever found is the betrayer of justice, the antithesis of democracy. Wherever privilege exists it violates the principle of equality before the law.

The British navy among other things is supposed to safeguard the Indian trade. The actual profits of this trade cannot much exceed the part of naval expenditure engaged in insuring it.

But this cost is paid by the British people, while the profits of trade accrue to just those few among all British citizens who are least likely to divide with the people at large, who have made great fortunes possible.

The enrichment of a few at the public cost is, in brief, the purpose and the result of governmental promotion of outside interests. Such exploitation finds its comfortable environment in militarism, in aristocracy, in a great armament, in protection, in subsidies, in largess to the poor as a substitute for justice, in the limitation of war to commercial spoliation, in armed peace with "a sword in one hand and a withered olive branch in the other." It is not averse to arbitrapoor as a substitute for justice, in the tion, nor to a mitigation of the evils of war, using war menace at times as one of its tools of trade.

Such exploitation is opposed to the spirit of democracy. Equality before the law, equal access to opportunity, the absence of privilege, and an even justice between men and interests are essentials of democracy.

There is no wrong in exploitation as such. There is no reason why the people of the earth should not utilize its re-



sources. The evil lies in the use of the national authority as a tool for private gains. This evil is intensified in proportion as private intrusion is backed up by armed force.

A "six power loan" represents not merely so much borrowed money, a dangerous factor in itself. It opens a way for competing private interests to control, not for its good, the affairs of a struggling nation. The "sphere of influence" works double injury: on the intruding nation, made a catspaw for pri-

vate gain, and on the nation exploited, in which the sovereignty of its own people is endangered.

The spirit of exploitation contends against democracy just as vigorously in our republic as in the states of Europe, but with this difference: our internal trade vastly exceeds in importance all foreign exploitation, and our people still hold the whip hand. "For after all, this is the people's country," and, as in earlier days, "America means opportunity."

*Stanford University.*

# Making Money Out of Photography

How the Amateur May Pay His Way During Vacation

By A. E. Swoyer

Almost every one has a hobby and everybody wants a vacation, but altho many combine the two for pleasure, few consider the possibility of deriving a profit from the combination. But practically any hobby may be made to produce some sort of a revenue.

In the first place, when a sport is of sufficient interest to be dignified as a hobby, it is implied that the owner has devoted a certain amount of time to it and that his familiarity with it is such that he can do more with it than can the average person. Then as soon as he can turn out work better than the average, there follows a demand for his product from those not so proficient, or from the public at large.

Without exceeding the limits of a simple equipment, the amateur photographer may practise at-home portraiture, simple commercial work, illustration, picnic photography, and a thousand and one other variations of the art. This more general field, however, is open all the year round; to crowd the greatest earning power into the small measure of a summer vacation requires specialization.

Such opportunities are limited to a certain extent by the timidity of those unaccustomed to entering into the public eye, yet a great deal may be done by those who wish to avoid any apparent connection with the enterprise. Take the ques-

tion of postal cards, for example; everybody buys them, and yet, which of the smaller resorts offers an adequate selection? Even when the field is apparently well covered, the local dealer usually has no objections to adding a few more subjects to his stock. It is not wise to attempt the sale of photographic prints made on the prepared postals, as these must be sold for at least 5 cents each in order to give the dealer his commission and leave a profit for you. There are, however, numbers of reliable concerns who will print postal cards from amateur negatives, in colors if desired, at the rate of \$12.50 per thousand; this allows you to place them with the dealer to be sold at the standard price of two for 5 cents, leaving both parties a satisfactory profit.

In selecting the viewpoint for postal card views, the probable market must be considered; that is, photographs may be made of "pretty" bits of scenery for general sale, or a special effort may be made to cater to the hotel and resort trade. It is easy to ascertain whether the hotels and boarding houses about the neighborhood in which you spend your vacation are supplied with postals illustrating their various attractions; if not, a good view of buildings or grounds should find a ready sale. The manager is usually glad to place such cards on view, in the office or at the cigar counter, as an



advertising proposition. An exceptionally good negative may be sold outright to him at a good figure.

An additional venture along similar lines may be made by mounting a series of local views in an album, to be placed on sale in the same manner. This class of work is to cater to the higher class of trade, and prints should be made in the regular manner for such mounting; the superiority of such prints over the commercial reproduction will appeal to this class and a higher price may be obtained. If one is at all adept in the simple process of coloring photographs, the value of the book may be increased. It is unnecessary to buy the prepared albums; in fact, a booklet made of loose leaves of a suitably colored cover paper bound together at the edges with ribbon or cord of a harmonious tint is cheaper and far more attractive. If the prints are made on double weight paper and mounted by gumming only the upper edge, while the thin mounting paper is plate-sunk around them, or a border added by a thin line of gold, the appearance is most artistic. Or the prints may be made upon sheets of double weight paper the same size as the pages of the book, the prints being made with a tinted border by the well known process, plate marked, and the sheets used to form the pages by fastening them together with ribbon or with cord, as above described. It is almost needless to say that the photographer's best efforts only must be used; prices for expert workmanship must be charged, and the customer is entitled to exactly what he pays for.

Endless variations of this plan will occur to the reader, and work of this kind has the advantage that the photographer is not brought into notoriety; after the cards or booklets are placed with the hotel or dealer, the amateur's connection with them ceases, except collecting a due portion of the returns. Even this may be obviated if it can be arranged to sell the product outright to the dealer, instead of placing it with him on a commission basis. On the commission plan, however, the returns are not completed with any one season.

Should you feel that your work as a photographer is entitled to as much re-

spect as that of any other practitioner, and that you are as much entitled to solicit business, the field of vacation photography widens enormously. For example, you will find that every resort has a form of press agent in the shape of a local correspondent for the city papers;



#### IDYLEASE

Prints for guests, \$4.00. Prints for owner, \$1.50. Enlargement for owner, \$1.50. Real Estate Section of city paper, \$1.00. Total, \$8.00.

he is usually glad to secure not only attractive local views, but photographs of special events, such as Fourth of July celebrations, canoe and swimming races, and so on, while a print showing a large catch in the hands of some successful fisherman will be eagerly snapped up. If you fail to make satisfactory arrangements with him, it is well to remember that the outdoor magazines will buy such prints, particularly if accompanied by well written, concise text; they demand a bright, snappy image and prefer a print of good size made on a glossy paper and ferrotyped.

So far we have spoken only of the sale of photographs to what we may call "impersonal" markets. If the amateur is able to conquer his timidity, he can go much farther and with a corresponding profit. There is an innate desire to be photographed lying more or less dormant within all of us, and we therefore fall easy victims to any one bearing a camera, particularly when the usually distressing studio equipment is missing. Thus the owner of a small, inoffensive-looking pocket camera is often able to earn more about a vacation resort than would a professional under the same conditions. Such a one finds a paying field in the photography of individuals and of



groups, altho the latter is apt to prove the greater money maker. Picnics, excursions, straw rides and all the numerous outings which the resorts offer are fish for his net; he should make but few negatives, showing as many persons as possible in each, and he should take his orders for prints on the spot; if he delays this important part of the work until the expedition has returned and the enthusiasm died away, he will receive not more than one-quarter of the reward which the alternate course would insure. It is best to secure a definite order, so that there may be no misunderstanding. The exaction of such a promise requires less tact than the collection of the money in advance, and will be found as satisfactory.

The owners of attractive bungalows are also fruitful objects for the lens of the amateur. It is well to ask the permission of such owners to photograph their property, taking the name and address, "in order that a print may be sent as a return for the courtesy." When the print is sent, enclose a note stating that you are prepared to furnish duplicates at a certain price for each—you take the

chance of wasting a plate and print, but my experience has been that such a course almost invariably results in a substantial order. If you are expert in enlarging, as most amateurs are when the use of the cheap daylight boxes makes the work almost as simple as ordinary printing, it is not a bad idea to send an enlargement of one of the bungalows in a group to the owner. The members of such "colonies" are rather intimate, and you may be sure that your work will be shown to a number of interested persons, advertising you and bringing in orders for the large prints—for which a much higher price may be asked. In this class of work the selection of a viewpoint which will bring out the attractive qualities of the subject is important.

These schemes, and many others, may be applied during a short vacation by any amateur to whom the pride of earning an honest dollar and the enjoyment of an earned vacation are more important than the desire to appear as those who toil not. At any rate, we have decided that harnessing a hobby is not only good sport, but equally good business.

*Honesdale, Pa.*



A THREE POUNDER

Prints to subjects, \$2.50. Magazine Illustration, \$5.00. Correspondent of city paper, \$1.00. Use in Hotel Folder, \$3.00. Total, \$11.50.



# Our Author-Diplomats

A Literary President Names Literary Ambassadors

By Warren Barton Blake

When President Wilson nominated Walter H. Page to be Ambassador to the Court of St. James's the country generally applauded the choice of an uncommonly well-equipped man for an uncommonly distinguished post. The Hearst papers, however, cried out in malicious protest: "But Page is Wilson's publisher!" Since then the President has made other diplomatic nominations, and the most conspicuous of them go, if not to other of the President's publishers (for the Ambassador to England is not so fortunate as to have published *Congressional Government*, or *A History of the American People*) at least to fellow-men of letters. To Italy, Woodrow Wilson would send Thomas Nelson

Page, and Henry van Dyke to the Netherlands. Meredith Nicholson was the President's choice for Minister to Portugal, but the Senators objected that Mr. Nicholson is not so good a Democrat as he is a story-teller, and in the circumstances Mr. Nicholson has asked that the nomination be recalled. In the light of these appointments, consummated or projected, at least one newspaper of national pretensions makes comment as stupid as was Mr. Hearst's attack upon the choice of Walter H. Page for England. The cartoonist of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* shows us a cap and gown, goggles, quill, and can marked "midnight oil"; his cross-hatched depiction of all

this paraphernalia he labels: "Ambassadorial Qualifications, 1913."

Alas, poor *Public Ledger*. That journal can know nothing of the men just named to lie abroad for their country. Certainly the thought that Marse Tom of

*Ole Virginia* and *Chan* and *Red Rock* is to be associated with midnight oil is quite unthinkable. For Henry Van Dyke, preacher of God's out of doors, to be laughed down as a bookworm is equally ridiculous. And as for Meredith Nicholson, author of *The House of a Thousand Candles*—but it is too absurd!

These authors need no introduction. Two of them are no longer young men. The Ambassador to England is a native of North Car-

olina; the new Minister to Italy, tho his name is the same, is a Virginian; his romances of pleasant days "befo' de wah" have delighted two generations of fiction readers. Mr. Page has written also on the negro problem, somewhat from the old-time aristocrat's standpoint; he has burst into verse, too; tho his verse is less generally familiar than his fiction. One of his poems, "America: Greeting," is worth hunting up in the volume called *The Coast of Bohemia*:

I have journeyed the spacious world over,  
And here to thy sapphire wide gate,  
America, I thy True Lover  
Return now, exalted, elate,  
As an heir who returns to recover  
His forefathers' lofty estate.



AMBASSADORIAL QUALIFICATIONS, A. D. 1913  
From a cartoon by Sykes in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*.



The poetry is not a supreme achievement, but the note of patriotism is unmistakable:

I greet thee: thy purple, large reaches,  
From the snow-mantled, spire-pointed pine,  
To thy golden, long, low-lying beaches,  
Awash with thy tropical brine,  
And thine infinite bosom that teaches  
How God hath made Freedom divine.

No, the poetry is *not* a supreme achievement—tho it compares more than fa-

you ask my credentials as Ambassador?" Dr. Van Dyke asked his Paris audience. "A family residence of 250 years in America, whither my ancestors came from Holland in 1652; a working life of thirty years which has taken me among all sorts and conditions of men, in almost all the states of the Union from Maine to Florida and from New York to California; a personal acquaintance



#### BOOKMAKERS, NOT BOOKWORMS

Henry Van Dyke, on the left, is named for Minister to Holland. Thomas Nelson Page, our new Ambassador to Italy, is in the center. On the right is Meredith Nicholson, whose nomination to be Minister to Portugal was withdrawn by the President at Mr. Nicholson's request.

vorably with Dr. Van Dyke's stanzas commencing, "'Tis fine to see the Old World, and travel up and down . . ." The essential point is, these American authors whom President Wilson has named as our diplomatic representatives are the best of Americans. There is no danger of any of them becoming "Europeanized" by their foreign service. One of them, at least, has been inoculated against that danger by his earlier foreign residence.

I refer to Dr. Van Dyke. Henry Van Dyke spent a year at the University of Berlin after he had completed his training at Princeton—whither he was to return as professor of English literature. Moreover, it is only four years since he represented his country in Paris as exchange-lecturer at the Sorbonne. "Do

with all the Presidents except one since Lincoln; a friendship with many woodsmen, hunters and fishermen in the forests where I spend the summers; an entire independence of any kind of political, ecclesiastical or academic partizanship, and some familiarity with American literature, its origins and its historical relations—these are all the claims that I can make to your attention."<sup>1</sup> And they would seem to be excellent titles to a ministry as our representative in Holland—the land of his own ancestors. Dr. Mabie, whose literary public is much the same as Dr. Van Dyke's, has most sympathetically characterized the poet-preacher-teacher-fisherman as a person "conspicuously free from the scholar's

<sup>1</sup>*The Spirit of America*. By Henry Van Dyke. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1910. Pp. xiii-xiv.



timidity" in an age "when academic ideals press heavily on many highly trained men, and, in many cases, hinder free expression of individuality." The joy in subtlety and analysis which is one sign of mental culture nowadays is not for Van Dyke, Dr. Mabie continues; "the passion for the complex has never caught him unawares." Better than all this, in Dr. Mabie's opinion, are the facts that our next minister to Holland "has cast a fly over the surface of many streams"—exploring the old world and the new with open heart and sensitive spirit. Moreover, Dr. Van Dyke must be a born diplomat, or he could never have kept on speaking terms with both sides in the bitter Wilson-West controversy which split Princeton in two over the question of the graduate school site and the principles involved.

It is unfortunate that the Hoosier Senators frowned upon the youngest of President Wilson's literary nominees, for he would have represented more than America, merely; he would have stood for the Indiana school. Meredith Nicholson was born at Crawfordsville, in the state made famous by George Ade and Booth Tarkington, forty-seven years ago. In his own words, he has "dallied awhile" at the law, given ten years to Indianapolis journalism, written book reviews, short stories, and an essay in history "which, from the publisher's reports, no one but my neighbor and my neighbor's wife ever read."<sup>2</sup> But all this was before the best sellers flowed from his pen—never more than one a year, he solemnly protests. Mr. Nicholson's account of himself is worth reading at first hand. Perhaps it throws little light on the literary diplomacy (which supersedes the "dollar diplomacy" of Messrs. Taft and Knox), but it is entertaining reading:

My frugal output of poems had pleased no one half so much as myself; and having reached years of discretion I carefully analyzed samples of the ore that remained in my bins, decided that I had exhausted my poetical vein, and thereupon turned rather soberly to the field of fiction.

Mr. Nicholson's confession was published anonymously at first, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, where appeared also his in-

quiry *Should Smith go to Church?*<sup>3</sup>; more recently these and other essays have been collected under the title *A Provincial American*. Mr. Nicholson is by no means ashamed of having written best sellers. He rather glories in quarter-of-a-million sales—his translations "into French, Italian, German, Danish, Swedish and Norwegian." He has written "frankly to entertain"; congratulates himself that some of his pages are "not without their grace"; is pleased (like a red, white and blue American) "that there is nothing prurient or morbid in any of them." I doubt not that, had he been appointed, Mr. Nicholson would have had the satisfaction of conning a Portuguese translation, too, of his diverting fiction.

There are other literary appointments to our diplomatic service, actual or rumored. Maurice F. Egan, poet and chronicler of St. Francis, is a Republican hold-over at Copenhagen. It has been said that President Wilson intends him for Vienna; which would be a tactful choice, since Dr. Egan is a Catholic, and Vienna the most Catholic court in Europe. And President Schurman, of Cornell, sent to Greece as our Minister by President Taft, has not yet been recalled.

A pleasant tradition is revived in the naming of bookmen to our embassies and ministries. At one and the same time Lowell the poet-essayist, Lothrop the historian, White the educator, and Bigelow the publicist, represented the United States abroad; while Bret Harte and W. D. Howells held consular posts at Glasgow and Venice. If these names be compared with those of the newer-comers to the latters' disadvantage, let us recall the lines written by John Kendrick Bangs and contributed to the *Critic*. A litterateur named Swift had somewhat violently deplored the degeneracy of fiction. Said Mr. Bangs:

On the Novel's Decay  
There's but little to say.  
The art of great writing's a gift.  
The fault is not ours,  
But that of the Powers  
That made us and Benjamin Swift.

So instead of the rap  
And the buffet and slap  
With which the "profession" is scored,  
It would pay this harsh critic,  
Of views so mephitic,  
To send his complaints to the Lord.

<sup>2</sup>Apparently Mr. Nicholson refers to *The Hoosiers*.

<sup>3</sup>See Dr. C. E. Hesselgrave's rejoinder, "The Failure of Smith," in *THE INDEPENDENT* for May 29, 1913.



# Revolution

By Mary White Ovington

One night the tempest came, and swiftly flung  
The loom o'er which the wretched mother hung—  
Helpless to check her baby's whimperings—  
Into the gulf of unremembered things.

It broke dull labor's rack  
That stretches, till they crack,  
The nerves of youth, and makes of age  
A blind and crippled pilgrimage.  
With driving hail it battered down  
The fetid alleys of the town;  
And with a crash, swept far and wide  
The walls that hid the country-side.  
It struck the idler, bowed upon the earth,  
The master, and the slave that gave him birth.  
And its swift lightning, flash by flash, betrayed  
The scarred and ugly homes that ignorance had made.

The morning sun climbed up the sapphire sky  
To view a nation freed from anarchy.  
Fair order ruled, for man no more might hold  
His fellow man by chain of hoarded gold.  
And, oh, the beauty there!  
A springtime everywhere!  
The dimpled baby warm with play;  
The kneeling mother, proudly gay;  
The clear-eyed children, generous, kind;  
The laborer of steady mind;  
Like autumn's harvest time, the men  
Aglow at three-score years and ten.  
Here was the city beautiful, the state  
Built in one brotherhood incorporate.  
For unto each came life's most precious thing:  
The chance for free, entire, harmonious, blossoming.

Lord, when we, too, shall see upon the sky  
Signs of thy awful tempest drawing nigh,  
Let us not crouch, but face the wind, nor fail  
Boldly to greet the lightning and the hail.

What if it take our meat—  
Thy bread of life is sweet.  
What if it dash to earth our home—  
Brave hearts may learn in joy to roam.  
What if at last it strike our state—  
May we with trust commensurate  
Endure the havoc and the strife,  
The heralds of a People's life!  
And if, dear Christ, it call upon the child  
Close at our side,—heed not our moaning wild!  
Strike our detaining hand, and let brave youth  
Rush with the tempest on to battle for the truth.

*Brooklyn, N. Y.*



# The Truth About the Doukhobors

Their Leader Describes and Defends This Curious Community

By Peter Veregin

[The struggle of this little band of non-conformists to maintain their peculiar form of individualistic communism in the midst of a civilization whose trend is strongly in the opposite direction has a double interest, sociological and religious. The Doukhobors, like other peculiar peoples who have come to America to obtain freedom and isolation, are finding out that the solvent action of a democracy is more disintegrating than the oppression of an autocracy. For the ideals of the sect as set forth here by its leader we may have sympathy, but there is little hope at present of their prevailing or even long surviving when the pressure of the spirit of the times is forcing a more complex and systematic organization of society.—EDITOR.]

The Doukhobors are regarded as a fanatic sect of Russian peasants, whose religion is a mixture of Utopianism and Tolstoy's teachings of Christianity. But the fact is, they have a history of nearly two hundred years—full of persecution, tragedies and martyrdom. Persecuted in Russia for their refusal to serve in the army, they left the country in 1898, and emigrated to Canada. They settled in Saskatchewan, amid very unfavorable surroundings. Having no money, they arrived at a bad time of the year, for the winter lay just in front of them. Lacking horses and teams, the women hauled the plow and scattered the seed, while their husbands and sons went out to work on railway construction to earn a few dollars.

Much has been said of the fact that the women undertook such unwomanly labor, and the circumstance has been commented upon to their disadvantage; but in justice to them it should be remembered that they only did it in the early days of their settlement, at a time when starvation stared them in the face and there were no other means available for cultivating the land, and ensuring food for the next season.

Another circumstance which has done much to bring the Doukhobors into disrepute and to create a wrong impression about them, was the unfortunate "pilgrimage" near Yorkton, in 1899. On this occasion several hundred Doukhobors were induced by a fanatic to abandon their homes and marched out across the snowy prairies on a religious pilgrimage in quest of Christ. It was a purely fanatical proceeding, indulged in by a very small number and condemned by the vast majority of the community.

By this time the Canadian government

had begun to be afraid that there might be serious trouble with the Doukhobors. Consequently negotiations were opened with the Russian government to liberate me from my exile in Siberia before the expiration of my term of imprisonment. I was liberated and arrived in Canada in 1900, and at once assumed the control of the community, at that time about 7000 souls. From this time on there were no further troubles of the kind. The Doukhobors settled seriously to the business of farming; they built houses, made their own furniture, poured all their wealth as fast as it accumulated into the community treasury, and became prosperous and contented.

Suddenly a cloud appeared on the horizon. Public opinion thruout Canada had been aroused by our peculiar practices, and clearly indicated disapproval of our exemption from military service and the persistent refusal of the members of our colonies to become naturalized British subjects. We had always maintained that we would not become naturalized—that we would not become the citizens of any country, but remain citizens of the world.

Mr. Frank Oliver, the new Minister of the Interior who had succeeded Mr. Sifton, plainly told me that the Doukhobors would have to become naturalized. We refused. Meanwhile, to add to the complication, there had been a lot of trouble about homestead entries. I had entered for a large number *en bloc*. The government insisted that individual entries should be made, as required by the Dominion land laws. The upshot was that after a long and acrimonious dispute a land commissioner was appointed, all entries were cancelled, and all Doukhobors who refused to become British subjects



were deprived of their homestead, but were allowed to settle on fifteen acres of land for each member of a family.

Then came a split in the community. Some members of the colony accepted the offer of the government, made individual entries and became naturalized British subjects. From this moment on I determined to move the community to some other province where conditions would be more favorable for continuing the communistic life and less subject to the disintegrating influences which had now begun to operate in Saskatchewan. All this happened about five years ago. A year and half later I had secured by private purchase my first land holdings in British Columbia, and moved the first instalments, two thousand of the members.

Of the eight thousand inhabitants of Saskatchewan, five thousand and seven hundred moved to British Columbia. The rest will follow shortly. As evidence of the material wealth accumulated by the Doukhobors during their residence in Saskatchewan, it may be stated that the balance sheet of the community, dated August 13, 1912, shows total assets of \$332,300. The valuation does not include property owned by the individual villagers themselves. The Central Fund is administered under my direction and the management of Mihail Kazakoff for the benefit of the whole community and really represents the community property. The village property, following the Russian system, belongs to each individual village, and is managed by a village-committee. Each adult man in the village contributes an annual levy of \$200 to the Central Fund; from this Fund all Community lands have been paid and by its means the exodus of the members into British Columbia and the establishment in their new homes was financed. The cost of the transportation and re-settling was about \$200,000.

I had purchased a total of 14,407 acres at a cost of \$646,017 in British Columbia on the banks of the Columbia River and established there four large settlements at Brilliant, Glade, Pass Creek and Grand Forks. In addition to land clearings and cultivation, water works and electric light systems have been established at Brilliant, saw mills have been erected on all the settlements, a very suc-

cessful brickworks plant is in operation at Grand Forks, while a jam factory is established at Nelson.

In spite of all the material success of the new colonies, a new conflict arose with the government. In migrating to British Columbia, we assumed that the government would not disturb us any more with their different regulations, since we declined swearing allegiance on the strength of the teaching of Christ. The officials here began to demand that we should send our children to the English government schools, and register at the English offices our marriages, births and deaths. We declined the acceptance of these requirements and wrote a statement in explanation of our action as follows:

We do not denounce such registrations and ordinances of the laws, but object to them because they are against the traditions of our religion. Having not assumed allegiance, we therefore refuse to comply with the law that we have not sanctioned. We are not doing so because of some whims or caprices, but in accordance with our religious views of the law of God. In the matter of rejecting the English government schools we reject this kind of education for several reasons.

First. The way school is taught to children of the present generation, with boy-scouting, military drill, etc., we consider this all the most pernicious and malicious invention of this age. The manner of commercial education of the youth renounces the teaching of Jesus Christ, who brought peace, love and equality to earth. But the commercial system of education emphasises the development of material interests, by ignoring the spiritual factors. Second. The education of your schools creates an insatiable greed for easy money and luxury. All the ardent advocates of the civilization of today are striving to acquire knowledge for their own gain, in order to have a soft time of it without doing a stroke of anything good and worth while.

Concerning our declining to comply with the demands of registering all our births, marriages and deaths, we explained that we fail to see any necessity of that. Altho of Russian birth we dwell in our community and consider ourselves the citizens of the entire globe and therefore we cannot regard our residence in Canada as fixt for all ages. Today we happen to be here, after some time we may find ourselves in another country altogether. Thus also a marriage contract concerns no one but the two parties interested.





THE OPEN AIR CHURCH

A religious service of the Doukhobors led by the author. The cross shows Peter Veregin.

This objection of ours was ignored by the Canadian government. People who refused to comply with the law were persecuted like criminals, arrested, put in prison and tortured to death. In 1903 Prokopf Pogoeff was tortured to death in the Brandon Insane Asylum for refusing to eat meat. He was starved to death. In 1904 Alexei Ponomareff was tortured to death in the prison of Prince Alberta by having hot meat-soups injected into his stomach. He died during one of these operations with heart-rending cries and prayers for mercy. In the same manner and in the same prison Alexei Ozeroff was tortured to death in 1911. Of the six men put in the cold room at the prison of Winnipeg, Kuzma Novokshonoff and Vassily Makasaieff were tortured to death by being chained to the walls, hands and feet stretched stiff, and held in this position for three days in the midst of winter. Both were swollen up beyond recognition through the cold and expired in great suffering. Two of the others expired upon reaching their homes. Those are only a few examples of the fact that a Doukhobor is not left in peace even in "free America."

The Doukhobors do not quarrel, fight or commit any crime; they do not believe in violence, nor will they resort to it. They preach and practice the simple life. There is nothing to show that the standard of morality is lowered by lack of

laws, police and institutions in their community. As a whole, the Doukhobors show great consideration for their women. In fact, equality of sexes has reached its highest expression in their social life.

The fact is that outsiders have often compared us with Quakers, Mennonites and various other American sects. But our religious principles and traditions are unlike those of any denomination or sect, because of the fact that we do not pretend to be any particular sect. We have no dogmas and never frequent any churches. We do not worship images. We deem that all externalism in the work of salvation is utterly useless, and that the external church, owing to the lapse of true Christianity has become a dead institution.

It is true, we have religious meetings, but we do not have for this purpose any specially appointed place, as we do not see any sanctity in locality. We do not fix even any special days for our meetings, deeming all days equal, and having no holy days. Any of the members may arrange a meeting at his house by inviting all his friends and neighbors. If the man who arranges a meeting at his house is poor and cannot provide food for those who have assembled, he is supplied previously with the necessary provision; for usually after those meetings supper is served for all.



During the meetings, one after another reads the Bible or recites the prayers he knows at heart. There is nothing written or printed about the doctrine of the Doukhobors, it being wholly a religion of tradition. The virtue most respected among the Doukhobors is mutual love. They have no personal property; but each regards his property as belonging to all. Hospitality is another prominent virtue among them, for they take nothing from travellers and visitors who stop at their colonies, neither for lodging nor food.

There exist no punishments among the Doukhobors. As soon as any one thinks another has behaved improperly, he, according to the precise gospel injunction, reminds him that he is acting wrongly; if the one in fault will not listen to this, he is admonished in the presence of two or three other members; if he does not take heed of them, he is invited to appear before the general assembly.

The chief article in the Doukhobors' profession of faith is the service and worship of God in spirit and in truth. They do not believe in the mere theory of goodness, but in the fact that conduct alone brings to man salvation. For this it is not only sufficient to understand the ways of God, but to follow them. The conception they have of Christ is based on the teaching of the Gospel. They acknowledge His coming in the flesh, His teaching and suffering in the spiritual sense, and affirm that all contained in the Gospel should be accomplished in ourselves. Thus Christ must in us be begotten, born, grow up, teach, suffer, die and rise again. Concerning baptism they say that it takes place when a man repents with a pure and willing heart and turns to God, and not to the world. There are no marriage rites or ceremonies; the mere consent of the two, and a promise to live together, is sufficient. Abstaining from marriage for the sake of any ideal is regarded amongst them as a high virtue.

The foundation of the Doukhobor communism is not based on the economic but the spiritual factors, for which the individual psychology is taken as the fundamental issue of everything. The individual is everything, institution is nothing. But the individual has to be in

as perfect communion with his spiritual self as possible. Only by keeping the equilibrium between himself and the universe, man obtains the highest happiness and freedom. We are our own law-makers; our individual laws must be in



A TYPICAL FAMILY GROUP  
No race suicide among the Doukhobors.

perfect harmony with the laws of nature and universe and not contradict them.

The Doukhobors have banished the use of money from their colonies. Money has neither moral nor purchasing value within their community. Any sums received by individual members from outside are turned into the communal treasury. There is no need for money among us, as food, clothing, and all necessities of life are free of charge for any member of the colony. Altho there is a committee, which has the charge of selling and purchasing for the community, yet the real management of all the administrative affairs is in hands of the people, with no machinery of government whatever. The public affairs are discust and settled at the Public Forum, an assembly house with a capacity for more than two thousand people. The members of the committee perform their functions as long as they do their work well.

The houses in our colonies are built so that each of them accommodates several families, but economically it forms one household. The women take turns at cooking, baking the bread and cleaning the house for all the inmates, as the men take turns at heating it, etc. As the Doukhobors are strict vegetarians, the meals are simple and consist of fruit, vegetables, dairy products and cereals, everything raised in the colonies them-



selves. Simplicity in life and manners is the leading character of the colonists. Almost everything used in the colonies is made by the members themselves. I am certainly safe in making the statement that the cost of living of a Doukhobor family is the lowest in America. In spite of all that our men look hale and sturdy and our women and children are pictures of blossoming health. Diseases and epidemics, being such a danger in cities are unknown with us. We have no alcoholic drinks, no drug-stores, no doctors, no lawyers and clergymen, yet we live a happy and energetic life, most of the time outdoors. This proves that we have solved the problem of a more perfect civilization than that of the city.

The secret of this solution lies in the fact of looking at the things and life from the spiritual, but not from the material point of view. The fundamental idea of our principles and laws is the

gospel of human love, which originates in the conscience of an individual and leads up to the conception of whole humanity and God. According to this all living creatures are equal brethren for one and the same life-essence manifests itself in every living being. This is the chief argument why we refuse to eat any meat. We extend this idea of equality also to government, and for this reason deny its superior authority, especially when it operates against the conscience of individuals. However, in all that does not infringe what we regard as the will of God, we willingly comply with the law of a government. One of our leading traits in practical life is the tendency to simplicity, frankness, honesty and industriousness. As we consider war a wholesale murder and wicked, we absolutely refuse to serve in the army or make use of any arms.

*Brilliant, British Columbia.*

## What Prohibition Has Done for Kansas

By Charles M. Sheldon

[The advantage of our Federal system of government is that every state is an experiment station and proposed reforms may be tried out on a small scale, say on a million or so, and the results watched by the rest. Prohibition was such an experiment when it was tried in Kansas a generation ago and the results have been such as to satisfy the people of that state and to induce many others to adopt the same policy. The Rev. Dr. Sheldon knows his state and his testimony as to conditions in Kansas is worthy of consideration.—EDITOR.]

So many lies have been told about prohibition in Kansas that many good people all over the country still believe the law is a failure. With persistent regularity the brewers' publications assert that under prohibition more liquor is consumed in Kansas than under high license, and in the next breath they say that if the fanatical prohibitionists continue to pass their laws the liquor business will soon be doomed.

The Kansas prohibitory law has been a part of our constitution now for over thirty-two years. After nearly a third of a century of this law the following may honestly be stated as some permanent results:

1. *In a great majority of the 105 counties of the state the prohibitory law is obeyed and enforced as well as other laws. All laws are broken more or less*

in all the states. Murders are committed sometimes even in New York, but no one insists on criticizing the law against murder because murders continue. The prohibitory law has always been criticized because it does not absolutely stop every legal sale of liquor. But why should the prohibitory law be expected to do more than any other law does? Based on the same principle as other laws it is fair to say that prohibition does prohibit in Kansas. This does not mean that you cannot get a drink in Kansas or that there are no places where drink is sold, any more than it is impossible for a murder to occur in New York, but it does mean that the prohibitory law is regarded as a part of the constitution and accepted by the people generally as the settled policy of the state.

2. After thirty-two years of prohibi-



tion in Kansas *the liquor business ranks with crime and the man who engages in it is regarded as a criminal.*

There are no respectable brewers in Kansas. A "jointist" is in the same class as a horse thief or a burglar. The young men and women of the state would no more plan to make liquor selling their occupation than they would plan to make a living by blowing open safes.

3. As a result of prohibition in Kansas *the habit of social drinking has fallen into disrepute.* It is probably safe to say that among the 1,600,000 people in Kansas more men and women can be found who never touch intoxicating liquor than in any other spot on the globe.

The use of liquor at receptions, banquets and festive occasions generally is very rare. Even political banquets are so closely watched that it is quite safe to say if any party in power in Kansas today should make a practice of putting even beer on its banquet tables that fact would be an issue big enough to vote the party out of power.

4. Not only is the social use of liquor infrequent and unpopular but *the use of liquor as a medicine is fast disappearing.* I have questioned scores of young and successful doctors and learn that a great majority of them never prescribe liquor for any case whatever. Towns all over Kansas of two or three thousand people are common where not a drop of alcohol in any form could be found in case of sickness. The drug stores are not allowed to handle alcohol for any purpose, and as a result it is safe to say a healthier lot of people than the average Kansans could hardly be found anywhere on earth.

5. *The result of the prohibitory law has been so educational that practically every newspaper in the state is for the law and its enforcement.* Of the more than eight hundred papers in the state I do not know of one that ever prints any liquor advertisements. During a recent editorial convention held in the state at which one hundred and fifty editors were present a resolution endorsing prohibition and praising its results was passed by the editors without a dissenting vote. It must be said for the press of Kansas that it was largely responsible for the enactment of the law. The papers joined

hands with the churches and temperance organizations to create sentiment and form public opinion. As a result of that stand taken thirty-two years ago Kansas has today a newspaper constituency educated to understand the value of what was then won.

6. The economic results of prohibition are sometimes cited first as being the most important. They are often demanded by opponents of prohibition as if the whole principle depended on being able to prove a decrease in taxes or an increase in real estate values. Plenty of economic results of prohibition in Kansas can be shown to any one who asks for them. *The largest per capita wealth is in Kansas today.* Kansas contains more people who own their own homes than any other state in the Union. She has the fewest paupers in proportion to her population—and all that—but after all, the greatest and most valuable result to the state, *the greatest thing that prohibition has done for Kansas, is to establish the conviction with the young generation that the entire liquor business is an iniquity and an evil without one redeeming quality, and that it is the business of civilized men and women to rub it off the map of the world.*

The enactment of the Webb Bill, regulating the shipment of liquor into prohibition states, has already proved the greatest help to local enforcement. The Mahin law, passed by the Kansas Legislature and based on the Webb Bill, has resulted in cutting freight shipments in some localities down to a minimum, so that instead of trying to run a joint, law breakers are now reduced to going to Kansas City with an empty suit case and bringing it back full of whiskey or beer. And when a saloon is reduced to the limits of a suit case by the rigor of a law, it will soon have no visible means of support.

If any reader of THE INDEPENDENT is doubtful about conditions in Kansas and still thinks that prohibition does not prohibit, or that the law is not enforced, I will pay his hotel bills in Topeka for a week if after an honest investigation of conditions in Topeka he is convinced that the law in the capital city of Kansas is a failure.

Topeka, Kansas.



# Our Farm on Piecrust Hill

By Frank Farrington

It was in the pages of one of the high priced fresh air magazines that Polly and I read that rebuilding and resuscitating abandoned farms was rapidly displacing such other simple sports as golf, motoring, auction bridge and pinochle.

On coated book paper, illustrated with half-page half-tones, it looked very good to us. The description made it plain that an experiment could be conducted for next to nothing if the experimenter were willing to work. While not exactly crazy about work, I always have worked, so that it did not seem as if work need to stand in the way of playing the game. As for Polly, she never had worked, so work did not frighten her, and she was well rested.

It seems that the first rule in the book is "Buy, rent, borrow, steal or squat upon an abandoned farm."

We found that there ought to be a rule ahead of this one. It ought to be, "First, find an abandoned farm." This we were unable to do, so we found a farm that suited us because it looked as if it ought to be abandoned and then we got the man upon it to abandon it, which he did cheerfully when he found that we were willing to assume the mortgage.

The mortgage was \$3,000. The farm was \$2,500. This made a perfectly safe farm to resuscitate, for there was everything to gain and nothing to lose. Nobody would foreclose the mortgage for fear of getting the farm. We did not need to invest any money in the land.

The "Back to the Farm Talks" in our *Denatured Magazine* had emphasized the importance of a farm with a view. We judged that happiness upon an abandoned farm was largely conditional upon there being a good view of a mountain or a tree or some other outdoor object. This was a strong feature in helping us to decide upon the farm we took. There was a view. It seemed, as we stood in front of the house while considering its adoption, that it was down hill in every direction. When we came to get our goods and chattels moved there, we

found that it was up hill from every direction.

We had no trouble in finding a teamster who would agree to haul our furniture from the depot out into the country for us, but when we said "Piecrust Hill" each and everyone found that his team was engaged for weeks ahead. At last we found a man whose team we were sure could not be engaged for very far ahead, since it was obvious that they would not last that long.

We asked him if he would like to know of a nice quiet place where he could bury his horses. He said, "If I was lookin' for such a place, I'd take 'em up on Piecrust Hill."

Polly and I sat down and considered this matter of everybody being adverse to driving up on Piecrust Hill with a load. At last we reached the conclusion that we could not farm it even on an abandoned farm without a horse or two. We had expected to do light housekeeping, but we now decided that we might as well become real farmers.

So I bought a horse and a light lumber wagon of a man who seemed to be very honest. He said the horse was an old trotter and we might have to hold him down so that he wouldn't injure himself on the hill road because of being so ambitious.

He showed me how to harness the animal and we drove down to the railroad yard and put on a load of furniture. It is remarkable how little real furniture one can put on a small one-horse lumber wagon. But we got on a bed, a stove and some bedding and one chair.

The ex-trotter seemed very peaceable and in fact before we started up the hill I had about made up my mind that whether he was ever trotter enough to merit the name or not, he certainly was old. But he was afraid of absolutely nothing and I subsequently found that the fact that he was blind had something to do with it because they say that a horse doesn't get frightened at what he can't see or hear—oh, yes, I forgot to say that



we found also that he was deaf. I never made any tests to ascertain whether he could smell or not. He could feel, I am certain, because if I hit him hard with the whip he would sometimes give a sort of start.

We had a reasonably early start with our first load of furniture and I planned to return for a second load in the afternoon. However it must have been farther up to the top of Piecrust Hill than we realized, for it was the middle of the afternoon before we came in sight of the house. As I let down the bars at the entrance to our estate—it seems that an abandoned farm becomes an estate when a man from town moves onto it—Polly drove thru, or at least she drove nearly thru. One rear wheel caught on the bar post and came off. Fortunately our horse did not run.

The stove slid out on the ground and in order to facilitate a rearrangement I took out the rest of the furniture. It was not more than two hundred yards to the house and I reasoned that if I could find an old wheelbarrow or cart around the barn it would be easier to get the things to the house on it than to wait to mend the wagon and get them into it. Two hundred yards is not far.

The wheel that came off from the wagon was not broken, nor was the wagon. A nut came off, that was all. It was a simple matter to replace the wheel, but the nut being lost I had to hold it in place all the way to the barn with my hands, at the cost of some epidermis.

I found a wheelbarrow but it had no wheel on it. The best I could do was to find an old mowing machine wheel which I managed to fasten to the wheelbarrow tho it made it necessary for me to hold the handles rather high in order to keep things from sliding off upon me, and Polly had to carry along beside me a good sized box to put under the legs when I let it down to rest.

After moving to the house everything but the stove, I tried to load that and found that the man at the depot must have been much stronger than I had thought. We could not get that stove on the wheelbarrow at all. It was beginning to get dark so we decided that we would cook our supper on the stove right where it was. This we did and the picnic was quite unique.

In the morning after cooking breakfast down by the bar-gap I had an inspiration. I would take the stove apart and move it piece by piece. As soon as it was cool enough I began to experiment. I found that it did not come apart to as great an extent as I had anticipated, but a large number of pieces did come off and these I numbered, putting corresponding numbers on the place on the stove where they were to be replaced. I mention this to show that while not a practical farmer, perhaps, I still have many practical ideas. Polly particularly commended this method; in fact, I think she suggested it.

Well, we managed to get the stove into the house and in position under the chimney. It was only then that I realized that something was needed to fill the gap between the stove and the chimney. We had no stovepipe. I had left our stovepipe at home, thinking that of course it was a part of the chimney and went with the house. The man who had abandoned our farm evidently had no such thought.

With the stove set up we decided to go to town for another load of furniture. It was only then that I thought of our crippled wagon and feeding the horse. There seem to be a great many things to think of in running a farm.

It did not take long to feed the horse, but it took a long time to find a nut to hold that wheel on, and it was noon before we started. We made up our minds, however, that we would get dinner at the hotel in town even if we were a little late in getting it.

In going down the hill there seemed to be something wrong. Our horse, whom I had named Rameses, could not hold the wagon back and it kept bumping on his heels. Finally I took a rail from a fence and put it through the two rear wheels so that Rameses had to pull all the way down, and we reached the main road in safety. There I met a farmer, a real farmer, and asked him why it was that Rameses could not hold the wagon back.

He looked at Rameses and did not speak for some time because his face seemed to hurt him. Then he said, "Wal, he ain't feelin' over strong, I should say, and then you've got your harness on wrong side out."

He helped me to turn it right side out and I had another lesson in harnessing.



Since that I have done pretty well, tho I do sometimes forget to fasten all the buckles.

We secured our dinner as we had planned and after getting some stovepipe and another load of furniture we started for home. On the way we were overtaken by a youngish man, a good walker by the way, who said that he was looking for work and understood that I had no hired man. I had not thought of that before. Of course one cannot run a farm without a hired man. I told this youngish man to get up onto the spare room bed and I would take him home and at least give him work for a few days while we were getting settled, and then we could arrange about the future if he seemed to be a good farm hand. He got on behind somewhere and he was there yet when we drove thru our bars without taking a wheel off.

We asked him the next morning if he had ever kept chickens. Polly and I had noticed that most of the magazines that are backing this abandoned farm idea recommend keeping chickens, and we had chosen Rhode Island Reds as our brand because red was my favorite color and Polly's family came from Rhode Island. He said that his father was the man who discovered the breed of Rhode Island Reds. In fact, I think he said that his father had found them wild in the forests of Rhode Island and had introduced them into captivity.

I was for hunting up some chickens that morning, but Polly reminded me that there were several loads of furniture back yet and that the railroad man said we had only one more day to get the car emptied before they would begin to charge rent—he called it by some other name. That meant that the wagon must be repaired. The wheel was gone and there was no other old wheel around. The man who abandoned the farm had not abandoned much else.

At last the hired man—I might as well admit now that his name was Leslie Windmill or so it sounded when he pronounced it, though I never felt sure about the last name—who was scouting around all the old outbuildings, discovered the remains of a hay-rake, a horse hay-rake. It had two good tho very large wheels. We took those wheels off and put them on the rear of the lumber wagon.

We found that we could not stay in the wagon going down the hill. It tilted too much. But I was sure that would be a great advantage coming back, and it was, after we got to the hill, tho on the level road the furniture kept trying to get out on top of Rameses.

While I was down on this trip I managed to inveigle another teamster into bringing up the rest of our goods. I was very anxious to get the farm work under way and I could do nothing until the house was settled. And, besides, there seemed to be some kind of a joke that made my trips to town draw large crowds to the depot.

For two days we all worked in the house, and when we got the loose plaster railed on and the cracks in the floor covered with thin strips from the side of the barn, and old pans set under all the leaky spots in the roof, it was as comfortable and homelike as anybody could ask.

Polly seemed to think that we needed a cow even more than we needed the Rhode Island Reds. To her feminine mind a farm without a cow was not a farm, not even an abandoned farm. And to tell the truth it did not seem right to be using what she called dilapidated milk while living on a farm. Then, too, she said she liked to have the cows around because they look so rural.

So Leslie and I set out to find a cow and some chickens.

Instead of going toward town we drove off in the other direction and we stopped at every farm house and asked if they had a cow or chickens for sale.

Our visits were not very satisfactory. We found plenty of cows for sale. There were farrow cows and new milch cows and cows coming fresh in some future day or other, but nobody seemed to have just a plain red cow like mother used to milk. But at last we found a farmer who seemed to have what I wanted. He seemed to understand the situation better than the other farmers. He said he had been a storekeeper once and that he had made a good deal of money by having what people wanted.

When he found out what kind of a cow I wanted he said he had just the one, and sure enough he did. Then he found out what kind of chickens I wanted and he said he had just what I wanted, so I



bought a cow for \$95 and seven chickens for \$7 and he let me have the lot, coop and all for an even \$100, which was very decent of him, as I did not ask him to throw off anything.

When we got home I found that Polly had been working all day on a chicken yard to keep the chickens in and when I suggested that I didn't see why they needed to be kept in any yard because there was nothing they could harm anywhere, she burst into tears. Now, wasn't that just like a woman?

But we put the chickens into the yard, so nothing could get them. And we tried to milk the cow, but tho all three of us tried it, not a drop of milk could we get.

I sent Leslie to the nearest neighbor's to borrow his hired man to show us how to milk the cow. He came and he saw but he couldn't get any more milk than we did. "Gosh!" said he, "she's gone dry."

"What's she gone dry for?" I asked. I didn't suppose a cow was like a bottle or an oil well to get emptied and not fill right up again.

"Why, she's gone dry because they've dried her up. Ain't you never heard of a cow going dry before? You don't seem to know much about the cow business."

I concluded that I'd better get a book and read up on cows. "All right," I said. "I can cut her up into beefsteaks."

"Oh, you don't need to do that," said the man. "She wouldn't make any beef that you could eat and I wouldn't wonder if maybe she'd be a pretty fair cow."

I gave the man a dollar and thanked him and told Leslie to take the cow back the next day to the man who sold it to us and get another one that would work better.

All the next day Polly listened for the cackle of her chickens so that she could go out and gather the eggs. They didn't seem to be very good cacklers and as far as we could find out they weren't particularly good at laying eggs. I had to admit that it was well to have them shut up so that if they did lay we could get the eggs before they spoiled. Leslie said that he thought they might not lay for a few days on account of possibly being homesick or disturbed by their journey.

The man gave us another cow all right. She looked a little thin but I suppose it

is hard work to give milk twice a day. Some man along the road told Leslie that she was a "bandbox," or at least he asked him where he got the "bandbox." To me she resembled almost anything more than she did a bandbox. But she gave milk, tho I must say that I think she skimmed it first.

For some days we watched those chickens very carefully. Polly and I took turns sitting outside of the yard and if one of them had tried to sneak into the coop and lay an egg without our seeing it, it could not have "got away with it."

But there was no attempt to lay an egg either on the sly or in the nest or any other way or place.

As we changed watch the last time I suggested to Polly that maybe the man had sold us hens that had gone dry. She said, "Do you know, I've been thinking of that myself. Why couldn't we get that well informed hired man from down at the foot of the hill to come up and tell us. Leslie does not seem to know any more about it than I do."

Well, to make a long story short, I bought another dollar's worth of information from that real hired man, tho, to be sure, it didn't cost me a dollar. I sent Leslie down to have the man come up. I wanted him to see the chickens in their native condition, rather than all harrowed up by being carried down to where he worked.

As he came over by the chicken yard I said, "We've got another lot of dry stock. The same man who sold us the cow has sold us some dry chickens. What do you suppose we can do to make them lay?"

The hired man, the real one, looked the chickens over carefully and began to laugh, altho I will say that he tried not to.

"Well," I asked, "what's the matter? Are they just yearlings? Or are they farrow hens?"

"No, they ain't yearlings," said he, "but they will be in six months if they live. They won't ever be farrow hens, tho."

"Why not?" I demanded.

"Because they're young roosters," he exploded with a great guffaw.

*Delhi, New York.*



# Thrust the Ballot Upon Women

By Alfred Hayes

[We hear altogether too much nowadays of "If the women want the vote let 'em have it." In so far as this indicates confidence on the part of the men in the competence of women to decide such an important question it is commendable, but too often, we fear, it betrays the feeling of an indulgent paterfamilias or husband who likes to be teased for things and to grant them as a favor, not as a right or as a duty. To this common attitude the following brief argument is a wholesome corrective. Professor Hayes is exceptionally competent to discuss the subject, since he is familiar with law and politics in both their theoretical and practical aspects. He practiced at the bar in New York City for nine years, taught law in Columbia for five and since 1907 has been professor of law in Cornell University.—EDITOR.]

"The duty of voting should not be thrust upon women until the majority of them desire it." This argument has a democratic sound and is often heard. Whether the majority of women now desire suffrage is not known. Many women are opposed and many are indifferent. On the other hand, monster petitions presented for suffrage and great parades in its interest show a widespread demand among women of all classes and in all sections.

A sort of official referendum to ascertain the views of women has been suggested. Such a vote would have no legal effect, but would be merely advisory. Whatever its result the decision would still rest with the men and they would still be unable to wash their hands of responsibility. What would be the relevancy of such information? Would it be of controlling weight? The fact of preponderant feminine desire would be a factor in so far as it showed that the right of franchise would be used and that its need was so obvious and imperative that the disenfranchised class, in spite of their political inexperience, were clearly conscious of it, and that unrest and irritation would result from its denial.

But this factor would remain relatively insignificant and the heart of the problem still would be: (1) Do women need the suffrage for their development and the promotion of their interests? (2) Does society need the votes of women for its welfare? The test is not inclination but need. It is a strange notion of the ballot which classes it as an ornament to be put on or off as the women may desire.

If not one woman asked for or even desired the ballot it would still be the duty of the responsible authorities, holding the national destiny in their hands, to give the ballot if woman would be broadened and strengthened thereby and

progress hastened by drawing on the great reservoir of capacity and moral power possessed by hosts of noble women in the United States.

Women need suffrage because of three great social changes: (1) The industrial revolution as a result of which many millions of women no longer do their work in the home, but are breadwinners outside of it. (2) The feminist movement for the full development of woman. No longer content to minister solely to the comforts of man the woman of today realizes that she must have scope for the full development of her individuality. She as well as man can seek the highest education and a career. (3) The great increase of governmental activity. Unrestrained competition no longer determines conditions of labor. Individual freedom is curbed at every point in the interest of the social whole. At a great meeting sometime ago to promote state pensions for widows, the disadvantages of private charity were pointed out, so that even the field of philanthropy is assailed.

Politics is not a trivial game. It is coequal with religion in dignity and importance. Religion quickens the will and fires the spirit. Politics furnishes the field for an organized effort to do good works. Religion gives motive power, politics the opportunity for social service. It is almost as reasonable to deny to woman the right to share in religious activity as to forbid her to cooperate with her fellows in a form of social effort where her spiritual vitality can be most effectively utilized.

Will American men, better qualified than women, if experience means anything, to understand the importance of enfranchisement to any class, stand by idle, until women themselves, unaided, have decided this problem which puts to a hard test their political sagacity?

*Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.*



# Feeding the Public

## Municipal Supervision Makes It Possible for Producers to Supply Better Food More Economically to City Consumers

By Laurence L. Driggs

[Hon. Laurence L. Driggs, chairman of the Market Commission of the City Club of New York and ex-member of the New York City Market Commission, recommended a year ago the establishment of municipal departments of markets in our American cities as a means of reducing the high cost of food. In its recent report for 1913 the Department of Agriculture in Washington advises Congress to provide a national Division of Markets as a means of checking the enormous economic waste in food production. In the following article Dr. Driggs tells how scientific care of the "staff of life" will reduce our high cost of living.—EDITOR.]

About one hundred years ago Prussia's great statesman, Baron von Stein, devised and set in operation thruout Germany a plan of food control by government authorities. For the past century this thrifty people have been experimenting with and improving that system, the public importance of which we in young America are just beginning to understand.

The market officials of the various German cities meet periodically in congresses to discuss ways and means, to compare methods, to examine new theories and to keep one market center in touch with another. The German idea is expressed thus: "Our citizens can do without a board of health or a fire department. They can even do without clothing, but they must have food." Public food is to them a community factor of the very first importance.

The area of production about these market centers is as familiar to the market authorities as is the location of food merchants within the city boundary. The distant farm regions are considered as carefully as a farmer would consider his small garden patch. In this spot grows celery. It yields so much celery, beginning on this date and lasting until this date. The hay crop from this locality, we recommend, should go to Vienna instead of Berlin because of cheaper shipping rates. Potatoes come from this patch, corn from here, spinach from there, and so it goes. The total yield of the area is known and the time of plenty and the time of scarcity in each are accurately recorded.

In short, the German market policy exhibits a comprehensive business grasp of the entire food problem by one re-

sponsible man. He knows the yearly demand of his community and the yearly supply of food available from his own farming region, and where to secure best the balance of the needed supply.

He teaches intensive farming to his producers, advises them as to the best seed, the best methods of fertilizing and care, and the best way to pack and ship, and maintains a firm and just supervision over the transportation companies and city merchants. At the same time he protects the public from bad food by a rigid inspection of all the produce exhibited for sale.

As a general provides food for his army, so does this department of markets provide for the community. This is as much a municipal function as is the supply of water to the kitchen and bathroom.

It is not necessary to describe the evils of the New York situation further than to say New York consumers could save, at a conservative estimate, fifty millions annually on their food bills. This enormous waste is due to the absence of any public market policy in this community. A corresponding economic loss to the public is found in practically every large city in America. This business of food distribution and marketing has grown up haphazardly and is entirely ignored by the government.

New York of today is the greatest food market in the world. It attracts food for its five millions of citizens, its half million of hotel transients, its score or more of suburban towns, its hundreds of passenger steamships, railroad dining cars, government ships of war and adjacent military stations. The selling price of this huge supply of food amounts to



over one thousand millions of dollars annually. The original buying price from the producer, however, is less than one-third of this sum. The remaining two-thirds represents waste, extravagance and necessary labor costs in bringing produce from the farmers' fields to the consumers' kitchen. An examination of the details of the route reveals the necessity for governmental supervision and a scientific market policy.

New York's food once came from adjacent farms in wagons and was sold in the public markets by the producer to the housewife with her market basket on arm. Today not over two hundred farm wagons come to New York's markets, and these wagons dispose of their contents in bulk to the wholesale food merchant. The balance of the supply comes from New England, from the entire Atlantic seaboard, and, indeed, from every state in the Union—eighteen hundred carloads a day.

Instead of buying from the producer's wagon, the consumer in our large cities now receives his daily supply after it has

passed thru the hands of four, five and often six or more middlemen. Each man who handles the article adds to its cost his expenses and his profit. Monopolies are frequent; no public official is charged with the responsibility of protecting the public from these exorbitant and often unnecessary expenses.

Scientific and intensive farming can nearly double the capacity output of most of our farms. There is small inducement to produce a greater output, however, when much of the present crop is wasted for want of a market. Great quantities of good food rot on the farmer's ground because the producer can find no market for it. At the same time we consumers in the city are paying exorbitant prices for this same produce. It is the market official's business to obtain a large supply, for then the price will be cheap. Therefore he should aid the farmer by opening the avenues, guiding the transportation and reducing the shippers' expenses so far as possible.

In most of America's large cities market buildings are provided; sometimes



PUSH CARTS ON DELANCEY STREET, NEW YORK

These markets, tho not pretty, are the most economical means of purveying food for the city poor. Properly regulated they would be of unquestioned value.



they are owned and rented by the municipality, as in Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, New Orleans and New York. Other cities do not deem it necessary to provide even this accommodation for the convenience of the public, and so private owners reap the financial reward and, to some extent, control the price of food in the community. In none of our cities do we find the careful governmental supervision considered so important in Europe. The price of food is left to the selfish manipulation of the wholesale merchants, the commission merchants and the railroads.

Today, therefore, the Department of Agriculture in Washington is endeavoring to persuade Congress to appropriate money enough to establish a Division of Markets in that department.\* They ask for \$100,000 a year. Its function is to be similar to that of the German officials whose policy has so long proved a success. It is to be national in scope. Eventually, it will have statistical information as to the gross annual products of our country and will assist in marketing those products to the best mutual advantages of producer and consumer.

A municipal department of markets should be established in every market center to aid in bringing producer and consumer together. It should be responsible for every function pertaining to markets and should supervise the buying and selling of all food. It should maintain a strict inspection of food and market stalls and condemn and destroy all food unfit for human consumption. Laxity in this particular is a menace in every community. It should get acquainted with the producers who supply its markets and aid them in shipping and selling their product. The bad commission men and other fraudulent concerns should be singled out and punished. Daily price lists and market bulletins should be published by the department and accurate statistics kept of the food supply, its sources, kinds, conditions, volume, costs, period of great and small output, transportation, distribution to

the merchants, refrigeration, inspection and so forth.

By its information bureau this department could advise the hotels and clubs and steamships where they could purchase their produce and vegetables direct from some responsible producer instead of having this produce pass thro several middlemen, with the attending charges and profits.

By its auction bureau the proposed department of markets can provide a market for all the food now rotting on the ground. An oversupply means more nourishment for the poor man's family for the same dollar, while by proper distribution to selected markets the producer can always dispose of his crop. Moreover, the auction market enables the farmer to send all his produce direct to a responsible city official, where he will receive the market price without fear of fraud, and will pay one per cent for sale commissions instead of ten to twenty per cent. This auction system has proved eminently successful in Lyons, France, in Paris, in Hamburg, in Berlin and various other cities of Europe. Privately controlled auction sales are equally successful in the United States, as is evidenced by the citrus fruits auction in New York and the hay auction system of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in San Francisco.

Auction sales should be conducted by department employees. One per cent commission on the produce sold brings in a very lucrative income to the municipal department. Most important of all, perhaps, the steady stream of food flowing thru the auction rooms renders impossible private monopolies in food stuffs.

Push cart markets should be encouraged rather than suppress. The push carts in New York provide the most economical means of purveying food. They fill a demand of the poor of the city that can be met in no other way. Segregate the push carts within definite market boundaries and supervise them strictly and the graft and nuisance that now makes them intolerable will end.

Cooperation among producers of a certain locality has economic advantages in the shipping and selling in carload lots, and in the increased return from proper grading and packing of fruits

\*Upon receipt of twenty-five cents the Department of Agriculture will send to any address its recent report by George K. Holmes on *Systems of Marketing Farm Produce*.



and vegetables. The successful development of this system will come under the care of the Department of Agriculture in Washington.

Cooperative associations which consign their produce direct to the municipal auction rooms thus avoid the multiplicity of middlemen. Daily price lists issued by the various market centers indicate to them the most profitable market. The cheapening of expenses to the producer naturally brings more pro-

fit and saving to him. The cheapening of distribution in the cities and the additional supply of produce drawn there by the auction system lower the cost to the consumer. Governmental control at both ends, with the watchful eye of competent authorities upon the entire route of the produce, will eliminate much waste and extortion and will make it possible to feed the public scientifically and efficiently.

*New York City.*

## Lincoln's Pew

By Lyman Whitney Allen

(President Lincoln's pew was in the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church of Washington.)

Within the historic church both eye and soul  
Perceived it. 'Twas the pew where Lincoln sat—  
The only Lincoln God hath given to men—  
Olden among the modern seats of prayer,  
Dark like the 'sixties, place and past akin.  
All else has changed, but this remains the same,  
A sanctuary in a sanctuary.

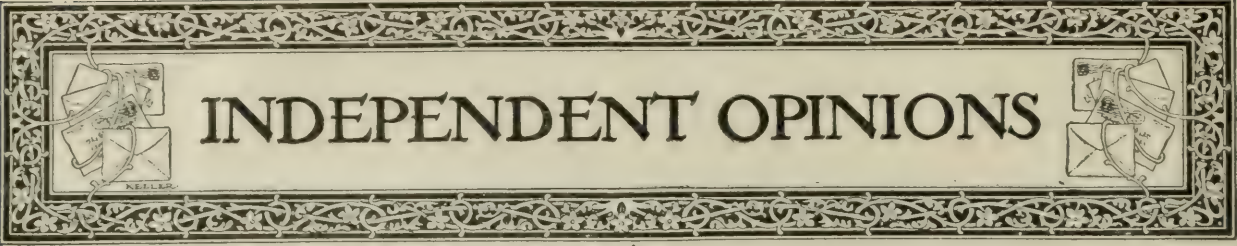
Where Lincoln prayed!—What passion had his soul—  
Mixt faith and anguish melting into prayer  
Upon the burning altar of God's fane,  
A nation's altar even as his own!

Where Lincoln prayed!—Such worshipers as he  
Make thin ranks down the ages. Wouldst't thou know  
His spirit suppliant? Then must thou feel  
War's fiery baptism, taste hate's bitter cup,  
Spend similar sweat of blood vicarious,  
And sound like cry, "If it be possible!"  
From stricken heart in new Gethsemane.

Who saw him there are gone, as he is gone;  
The pew remains, with what God gave him there,  
And all the world thru him. So let it be—  
One of the people's shrines.

*Newark, N. J.*





## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

It is a wonder that the editor ever gets up enough courage to write anything when he knows that thousands of readers are on the watch to catch him in a mistake. A casual reference to an event of fifty years ago—no, we must be more exact, of 48 years, 4 months and 15 days ago, brings to us a correction from one who was there:

### THE BURNING OF COLUMBIA.

In your current issue of May 15 a brief editorial paragraph reads: "It is not wholly surprising that in leaving Scutari under compulsion after having captured it, some soldiers set the city on fire. Even so Columbia, S. C., suffered from our Northern soldiers in the Civil War."

The latter part of the above statement is not in accordance with the facts. I was there with General Sherman, on the opposite bank of the Saluda River, when a pontoon bridge was thrown across the river, and while that work was going on, and before any of our soldiers reached the city, I saw the cotton in the streets on fire. The Confederates thought that after we left Savannah the line of march would be toward Charleston and so the cotton from the coast was sent up to Columbia, where, the warehouses being filled, the surplus had to be piled up in the streets. Wade Hampton's men on retreating from the city cut the ties and set fire to the cotton which blew around over the housetops and also set fire to the houses. The fire was put out by our troops, but, as is well known, bales of cotton will apparently be extinguished but in reality will be smouldering. Later in the afternoon the fire started up again during a high wind and set fire to a row of buildings opposite to where the cotton piled up in the streets had been on fire in the morning. It was found necessary to bring into the city two strong divisions of General Howard's army commanded by General Woods and General Hazen and these troops, under the immediate direction of Generals Howard and Logan, fought the fire until about three o'clock in the morning and it was only then subdued by the lessening of the wind storm.

This whole question of the responsibility for the burning of Columbia was thoroly gone over at the time of an investigation by a mixt commission on American and British cotton claims under the treaty at Washington and it was then decided that the fire was not caused by Sherman's army.

We entered Columbia on the morning of February 16, 1865, and left on the morning of the 18th. General Sherman's order to General Howard specifically stated that during the occupation of Columbia by our troops private property was to be safeguarded and if Wade Hampton, the commander of the Confederate cavalry, had not set fire to the cotton when he retreated Columbia would not have been burned.

A. O. GRANGER.

*Cartersville, Georgia.*

The results of the referendum of our readers on the most useful Americans, publisht May 1, elicited a great deal of comment from newspapers and correspondents, but we have space for only one quotation, the closing paragraphs, of a long and careful analysis of the vote and its significance:

### THE NARROWNESS OF AMERICAN CULTURE.

The deepest reason for the American vote for the politicians, philanthropists and applied scientists is further back than present popular opinion, and lies in the popular opinion of thirty years ago which made the present leaders choose their line of life-work. America has devoted her attention to political, military and industrial affairs and consequently her greatest contributions to world-life have been in these spheres. While the United States was setting standards to the world in political freedom not only Southern and Western Europe, but even Russia and Scandinavia were writing novels and dramas. While Englishmen and Americans with armies and Monroe Doctrines were building world empires and spheres of influence, Germany was building universities. Consequently English politics are leading the peoples to the light while Germany's politics are still, as Bismarck said of his methods, "dark and medieval." But it is Germany who in science and philosophy holds the lantern for the English-speaking world. Nor is this due to something inherent in the German or English constitution, for before the days of Pitt and Kant the conditions were somewhat reversed. The English were the thinkers until Hume "laid philosophy in ruins" and Pitt built the empire; and the Germans became the leaders in philosophy and science under the impulse given by Kant and by Frederick the Great's interest in culture and education. In other words, much in the way Carlyle pointed out, while heredity creates



the man, his career is determined by the ideals of his community and nation and age. Thirty years ago when our present leaders were choosing careers, if a great teacher or scientist visited a large city a small squib at most on the last page of the daily paper told of his visit; if a politician of only moderate note visited the same city, headlines on the front page told of his coming and of his going. So the ambitious young men and women were taught that only a public career was really worth while.

In Europe, Jane Addams would probably have been a novelist. In Germany, Wilson would not have been a college president (Germany does not have them), he would have emulated the career of Mommsen; and even Edison would likely have devoted his life to pure rather than to applied science.

If America's greatest geniuses had turned to literature and pure science, their preëminence would be hardly less recognized by contemporary Americans than was the greatness of Pasteur and Victor Hugo by the French. American culture is broadening. Such comments as those in THE INDEPENDENT'S announcement of the referendum vote are making to that end. The country owes its thanks to THE INDEPENDENT for the wide publicity it has given to the narrowness of American culture. A similar vote taken thirty years from now will include pure scientists, philosophers, and authors, perhaps even painters and musicians, not only because American culture will be broader then so as to make the rank and file appreciate greatness in these fields, but also because the present broadening is leading many of the more able and ambitious young men into these channels of activity.

FRANK SEAY.

Georgetown, Texas.

After the thoro discussion of question of the proposed change of the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church in our issues of April 10 and 24, we promised not to publish anything more on that subject for a while, but we must break the promise by quoting an amusing bit from the letter of a European correspondent:

"CHURCH" OR "SCHISMATIC BUILDING."

I have been greatly diverted by the able and interesting articles on church nomenclature which have appeared in your columns. Very often, I have heard Episcopalian clergymen avoid with fastidiousness and conscientiousness the use of the term "church," when they were referring to Congregationalist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist "bodies." Some years ago, I knew a Presbyterian lawyer of New York who had some dealings with a "Holy Catholic" rector in New Jersey. It was about some difficulty which had arisen concerning property in a small town. The rector with admirable ecclesiastical accuracy referred

always to his own "church," but when speaking of the Presbyterian barrack, called it "the edifice where Presbyterians are wont to worship," "the building which is ordinarily occupied every Sabbath by those of your communion." The lawyer sought to shorten the negotiations, and said: "Perhaps it would be well for you to designate that schismatic building by the algebraic x." Per contra, I have known prelates and priests of the Latin Church who went even to the verge of heresy in speaking politely of the Presbyterian "Church."

The article entitled "Attracting Intelligent Farmers" in our issue of May 22 criticized university books on agriculture and especially Prof. Gillette's *Constructive Rural Sociology* as being over the heads of the common farmer. The author "comes back" at his critic in vigorous fashion:

NOT "INTELLIGENT FARMERS."

Mr. Nourse's contention may be quite true; that *Constructive Rural Sociology* is not adapted to the use of the farmer. Certainly it is not adapted to the farmers Mr. Nourse mentions in his articles as representatives of the farmers he knows. If Mr. Nourse had not posed as a professional expert on farmers and an ultimate critic as to what reading matter they are able to assimilate, from the description he gives of typical farmers I should have judged I was reading a caricature of country "rubes" taken from the pages of *Life* or *Judge*. I have met a few such men in the more backward or frontier communities, but they are far below the average American farmer to be found thruout the nation. I have seen Mr. Nourse's variety in a few individual specimens in each case in the backwoods of northern Minnesota, the hill country of Arkansas and Missouri, certain backward sections of New York and New Jersey, and in the mountain pockets of New England. But they are exceptional and not at all representative of any large section of the farming population.

JOHN M. GILLETTE.

University of North Dakota.

The more complaints we get like the following the better:

A TIME-ROBBING NUMBER.

I wish to register a complaint against your Vacation Number, on the ground that it wasted or rather used time during business hours that should have been devoted to other purposes. The lettering, the lonesome pine, as well as the tint of the cover was such an attractive combination I was tempted to look inside as soon as it reached me instead of taking it home according to usual custom.

On looking inside, I found the reproductions of photographs of outdoors so alluring



that I was forced to take the time to look thru the magazine from cover to cover, including advertisements. The photographs are exceedingly well taken from beautiful scenes, and I should say the mechanical work of reproducing them in the magazine is also excellent.

The selection of the picture for the first prize would seem to show the well known Nipponic tendency of THE INDEPENDENT, for the impressionistic house in the background with the distinct and dainty flowers in the foreground is characteristic.

This number of the magazine is a great credit to "you all" and I expect to derive as much pleasure digesting the turkey as I have already from viewing the fixings.

But while we would not quarrel with so kindly a correspondent we must file a protest against his disrespectful reference to the pictures as "fixings," for there are a great many readers who look upon them in just this light. We don't use illustrations in THE INDEPENDENT unless they really illustrate something, except perhaps an occasional decoration. We put in a cut when, and only when, we think that it will present an idea or convey an impression better than the half or quarter page of text that it displaces. Now, in the Vacation Number especially, the illustrations really constituted the *pièce de résistance*, while the reading matter—with all due respect to the authors, professional and amateur, who contributed it—might better be called the "fixings." To be specific, we believe that if the reader will spend the same amount of time in the contemplation and study of the noble elm which took the second prize he will derive as much benefit as from any page of text in the issue. That is true even tho the only benefit he recognizes is information gained. But it requires more attention and mental energy to look at pictures properly than to read, and many people do not find it worth while. Often it isn't. We are willing to admit in regard to our hated rivals, altho we repudiate the charge in regard to ourselves, that pictures are often mere appetizers, mere enticers into reading, mere barkers to draw crowds into the tent; truly a degrading function for one of the fine arts.

In writing on "Science and Journalism" in our issue of April 24 one of us ventured the suggestion that the dailies are not so much up-to-date as they are supposed to be and that real leadership

in intellectual progress is more apt to be found in the weeklies, monthlies and quarterlies. The same thought is expressed in more forcible language by a correspondent who is exasperated by the standpat attitude of the newspapers in regard to reforms in orthography and everything else.

#### DOES THE PRESS LEAD?

The subject of "simplified spelling" is again to the fore, and every long-eared newspaper paragrapher in the United States is digging in the caverns of memory and association for materials from which he may build newspaper witticisms.

I wonder if it ever occurs to the daily newspapers to imagine what it would be like to really take the initiative in anything. The daily newspapers are the greatest conservative force we have—the greatest clog on progress in anything requiring a conception of newness, the very thing they are supposed to purvey.

After the event, after the thing has happened, they devote giant energies to getting together the scattered strands of narrative and telling how it happened. Always afterward! Always looking backward. Never by any chance do they look ahead. And at every new thing proposed they roar like rustics, open-mouthed with the vacant mirth of the non-understanding.

Automobiles?—they were ridiculed and declared impossible for years, by the newspapers. Flying machines?—the asinine heehaw was universal thruout newspaperdom. The telephone?—look over old files and see how it was "welcomed" by the press. They rang the changes on every jangling gong of merriment, and laughed till they could laugh no more. When they all got tired of laughing, long after the intelligent and fully informed knew that the thing was sure to be a success, then they began staggeringly and gapingly to look it over. After it was an assured success, and everybody knew it was, then they tardily rubbed their eyes sufficiently awake to dispense stale information about it—and if possible to set their advertising departments to scheming out campaigns, if it was anything which could be advertised.

This may not seem a very urbane prementment. It is not particularly so intended. And I will sum it up by saying that after every editorial ass in the land has said all the sad "funny" things he can conjure up, and begins to pay some sensible attention to the subject, the craft will be surprised at the amount of intelligent interest there is in it, and the amount of argument that can be made for a betterment of the chaotic and archaic no-system by which we misrepresent the vocalized sounds of one of the world's great languages. Simplified spelling is one of the most sensible, time-saving, standardizing ideas brought forward in a long time.

Brookline, Mass. WALTER C. TAYLOR.



# THE NEW BOOKS

## What Is Crime?

If the public is comatose on the subjects of criminology and penology, or if the lawyer is indifferent, as writers in those fields aver, it is not for lack of adequate literature or plain reason for interest. It is a small family or circle and very isolated that has not concern for some criminal—or possible criminal—and the public is made up of small circles. The lawyer comes in contact with crime to convict the accused by all allowable proof, or to liberate him by any lawful defense or excuse, an alibi, provocation, heredity, environment, youth or what you will. So probably both public and profession are really interested in crime and criminals. The public is in awe of crime and the lawyer generally alert about it, but they may be less enthusiastic about scientific treatment or change of treatment than the penologist would have them.

Crime is not a dry subject, as any one will say who reads any but one of the books noted herein. But they call for attention; they somewhat lack plot, yet of human interest they are full. Not all "best sellers" have the "gripping" quality of *The Criminal and the Community*,<sup>1</sup> by James Devon, medical officer of the prison at Glasgow, in which he draws freely on his personal knowledge and recites stories of criminals in illustrating his views on cause, punishment and cure. He has humor, of the earnest sort. He says "People were never more anxious to reform their neighbors than they are in our day." He believes in individual treatment of the criminal, and splendidly and with fine humanity wins our sympathy with the unfortunate, for many are unfortunate, criminals.

The humanitarian aspect is shown to a greater degree by Dr. Albert H. Cur-

rier in *The Present Day Problem of Crime*,<sup>2</sup> which is a strong appeal to the Christianity and kindness of the reader. It is based on long study and observation, and the appeal is threaded with examples. "A flawless criminal law will not be enough; nor fearless, faithful judges, nor an energetic police, ready to risk life itself in the performance of their duty as the guardians of the peace and safety of society, but good men of leisure and high social standing ready to devote themselves in greater numbers to the welfare of the poor. Mr. Gladstone, the next day after Shaftesbury's impressive funeral, said: 'The safety of our country is not in law or legislators but in Christian gentlemen like Shaftesbury.'" Dr. Currier gives a sketch of Lord Shaftesbury which records most fitly for this subject his noble and wise philanthropies.

Official statistical attention to the subject of crime and its cure and the treatment of criminals may possibly be as unprogressive as one would think from looking at Mr. Louis Robinson's *Criminal Statistics*,<sup>3</sup> yet within a quarter century there has been a distinct advance in the treatment of criminals, as witness the Children's Court. Without decrying statistics—tho statistics on statistics must be dry—we feel that an ounce of heart and brain is worth a pound of figures.

Dr. Ray Madding McConnell, of Harvard, offers a very valuable review<sup>4</sup> of the theories of punishment, for it is full of meat. The why of punishment, who is right? The lawyer, the sociologist, the psychologist, the priest, the physician, the eugenicist, the policeman, the soldier, the criminal or the sufferer, perhaps

<sup>2</sup>*The Present Day Problem of Crime*. By Albert H. Currier. Boston: Richard G. Badger. \$1.

<sup>3</sup>*Criminal Statistics in the United States*. By Louis N. Robinson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.

<sup>4</sup>*Criminal Responsibility and Social Constraint*. By Ray Madding McConnell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

<sup>1</sup>*The Criminal and the Community*. By James Devon, Medical Officer of H. M. Prison at Glasgow. New York: John Lane Co. \$1.75.



murdered, for his view too is given, which is right? Perhaps after all, punishment reflects the ideas of each of these in greater or less degree, sometimes one only, sometimes all. That all find a use for it is some answer to those non-resistants who would quite do away with it.

Society is or should be for the protection and advance of all or the many, and of the individual as one of the many. Therefore it may be presumed that society in punishing the wrong-doer is trying to promote and enhance the objects of its existence. The individual was placed second in the count when the right of punishment was taken from him. Expiation, retribution, deterrence, reformation, whatever be the object of punishment, it should be governed, as Dr. McConnell suggests, by purely social considerations.

Dr. McConnell argues well all sides of the difficult question, why is punishment and what is its purpose? So well indeed that his own views are obscure and the reader is forced—very awkward this—to judge for himself. The issue between free will and determinism is brought before the same judge in much the same way, and very fully and finely. There is a coldness in it all far from that one feels in talking with a criminal judge or a prosecuting attorney, and of course their troubles in reading justice in individual cases does not much appear in precise scientific reasoning, tho it comes to the average thoughtful conclusion that “Social well-being is the only just reason why any person should be punished by society. Justice is simply and only a particular kind of social utility.

Poised and profound as is Professor McConnell’s work, sincere as is Dr. Currier’s and vivid and authentic as is Dr. Devon’s—fine as each is in its attitude, there lies beyond them the splendid Modern Criminal Science Series inaugurated by the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology and edited by a committee of stable repute. This series is to consist of nine considerable volumes of which two have reached us.

Even those who disfavor capital punishment will agree that the progress of civilization may be traced by the evolution of criminology and penology. Dr.

Saleilles in the History of Punishment, that goes far in his volume,<sup>5</sup> traces its practice from the view of the wild man of the woods and of the more ancient nations that it was for the person wronged to punish the offender, tho the “classic” and “neo-classic” period when punishment was certainly intended for the protection of society, regardless of the criminal—with grim humor the doctor says, “The France of those good old days did not have the problem of the habitual criminal”—to the revulsion of today, brought about by a multitude of influences, when the judge has great freedom in meting out penalties which are so brought nearer to real justice to the criminal, and allowing some play for the humanity that is infusing public spirit and action.

Punishment, the law and practice of punishment as here shown, has followed closely and of necessity the advance of the recognition of individual human rights. The turning point in the progress is responsibility of the criminal, and from that to individualization is an apparent step. It is in the lucid demonstration of these, never getting away from the real and practical, that the worth of the volume lies, for there is the individualizing that the law prescribes, and that left to the judge’s discretion and discernment, and finally, administrative individualizing—which is the care of the patient, to follow the dictum of the author that the judge diagnoses the case.

The other volume of the Modern Criminal Science Series before us is a translation of Gabriel Tarde’s *Penal Philosophy*.<sup>6</sup> This writer is a former criminal magistrate as well as a university professor; he speaks with recognized authority and his massive volume, formidable to take up, is very difficult to lay down. He is calm, alert, almost chatty in his easy style, and his translator understands his spirit. Bergson has said of Tarde that the reader is first struck by his unexpected fancy multiplying new points, his original and brilliant ideas, but that soon

<sup>5</sup>*The Individualization of Punishment*. By Raymond Saleilles. Translated from the second French edition by Rachel Syold Jastrow. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$4.50.

<sup>6</sup>*Penal Philosophy*. By Gabriel Tarde, late Professor of Modern Philosophy in the College of France. Translated by Rapelje Howell. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$5.



the unity and depth of the theory reveal themselves. Tarde's theory is that moral responsibility and determinism are reconcilable, that human conscience and science are not foes. Beyond this the work explains the criminal side of societies and goes into the subjects of legislative and penitentiary reform, with penetrating inquiry into the psychology of punishments. His exposition of expatriation and of the death penalty is wonderfully profound.

He directly disagrees with Lombroso who thinks the criminal a diseased person, and more likely an epileptic; and Féré's view that he is a degenerate, he demolishes by showing that the section of Italy that has most often in its inhabitants the physical characteristics of the degenerate is the section that is most law-abiding, and that section where physical perfection is the rule, there is the greatest number of criminals. Tarde's view is that crime is a sort of profession or occupation, and he gives strangely strong proof of his view in his accounts of cases and in his analysis.

His own words best set forth his theory, and society is even now considering them:

If the petty criminal industry which languishes in the depth of our towns, like so many little shops where a backward manufacture survives, does nothing but harm, the great criminal industry has had its days of great and fearful utility in the past, under its military and despotic form; and, under its financial form, people pretend that it renders appreciable service. Where would we be if there had never been any fortunate criminals, eager to overcome scruples, rights, prejudices, and customs in order to drive the human race from the pastoral poem to the drama of civilization? And must we not, unfortunately, recognize the fact that from the out and out criminal to the most honest merchant we pass thru a series of transitions, that every tradesman who cheats his clients is a thief, that every grocer who adulterates his wine is a poisoner, and that, as a general thing, every man who misrepresents his merchandise is a forger? And I do not mention the great number of industries that exist more or less indirectly thru the profits of crime—low taverns, houses of prostitution, gambling houses, old clothes shops—which are just so many places of refuge for the receipt of stolen goods for delinquents. They have many other accomplices. Among the upper classes, how much extortion, how many doubtful bargains, how much traffic in decorations demand the complicity of

people who are rich and reputed to be honest, who profit by them, not always without their knowledge? If the tree of crime, with all its roots and its rootlets, could ever be uprooted from our society, it would leave a giant abyss. It is a good thing to overcome the repugnance which prevents us from examining the criminal heart, were it only to help us in overcoming the very keen attraction which leads us to delve into the vicious soul. A tree should be judged by its fruit, vice by crime. The psychology of the prostitute and the debauchee, almost the only subject upon which the realism of our writers of fiction and our poets is exercised, would undoubtedly not be quite so interesting if one knew the psychology of the thief and the murderer a little better.

Perhaps one is born vicious, but it is quite certain that one becomes a criminal. The psychology of the murderer is, in the last analysis, the psychology of everybody; and in order to go down into his heart it will be sufficient if we analyze our own. One could without any very great difficulty write a treatise upon the act of becoming an assassin. Keep bad company; allow pride, vanity, envy and hatred to grow in you out of all proportion; close your heart to tender feelings, and only open it to keen sensations; suffer also—harden yourself from childhood to blows, to intemperateness, to physical torments; grow hardened to evil, and insensible, and you will not be long in becoming devoid of pity; become irascible and vengeful, and you will be very lucky if you do not kill somebody during the course of your life. And, in fact, the psychological characteristics that I have just enumerated are indeed the most striking ones among the inmates of prisons.

Let us, for example, enter with Dostoevsky his *Maison des morts*. There is no more fitting document than this book, wherein ten years of imprisonment, unjustly undergone, in Siberia, are reviewed, to make us intimately acquainted with the damned of this world. "All prisoners," he tells us, "with the exception of a few who are gifted with an inexhaustible gaiety, and who for this reason drew down upon themselves a general contempt, were morose, *envious*, *horribly vain*, presumptuous, susceptible, and *excessively formalistic*. Vanity was always in the foreground."

IRA H. BRAINERD.

### The Statesman's Year-Book

So long as the *Statesman's Year-Book* was the only annual of the kind in English except the Annual Register we used to give it an unqualified welcome, but now that several enterprising rivals have come into the field our attitude is more critical. The statistics and other data are by no means so free from errors as they should be, or so recent as in the *Britannica Year-Book*, the *American Year-Book*, and the *New Inter-*



*national Year-Book*. One would gather, for example, from the *Statesman's Year-Book*, that a man named Sulzer is Governor of New York; also that women have the right to vote in that state, which is "too previous" by at least a couple of years. One would not, however, find out that women do vote in California, Kansas, Arizona and Oregon. The American university statistics are two years or even three behind the time, while the English university are "mainly 1912." The lists of books for reference are uneven and need revision. For example, no books on Pennsylvania except official reports are mentioned, altho it would be easy to find some as good as the half dozen or so given to many of the other states.

But we must not pick too many flaws in so valuable a volume. The *Statesman's Year-Book* remains indispensable, especially for administrative details and official addresses. This 1913 volume is of unusual interest because of the series of colored maps showing the territorial changes that have taken place in the fifty years since the *Year-Book* first began to record them. It is edited by J. Scott Keltie and published by Macmillan at \$3.

### Jane Austen

In *Jane Austen, Her Life and Letters*, "a family record," we have what is likely to remain the authoritative account of that writer's career (Dutton, \$3). The soberly competent authors are members of the novelist's family, William Austen-Leigh and Richard Arthur Austen-Leigh; and their book includes a good deal of material not to be found in the *Memoir of Jane Austen*, by J. E. Austen Leigh, father and grandfather of the present writers. Properly enough, long passages are quoted from the earlier memoir, published 1870-1871 and now displaced.

Some friends of Jane Austen may be disappointed by the lacunæ in correspondence and in the secondary record of her life, but the gaps are inevitable, in view of the reticence of the contemporary members of the family who survived the novelist. One must remember that an older generation hesitated to make public private facts such as today would be speedily published, with less encouragement than Jane Austen's growing popularity brought. Cassandra, the devoted elder sister to the author of *Pride and Prejudice*, burned in her old age the most intimate of the letters which she had religiously preserved almost to the close of the long life that terminated in 1845. Let us not blame her. She was a "maiden lady" as well as a novelist's sister;

and she could not forget that Jane too was a maiden.

"Prim," she seemed at twelve; but a few years later she was found beautiful by almost every one, and frivolous by a jealous or disapproving onlooker. Her scribbling she kept to herself and the congenial family (her father, a clergyman, was sympathetic enough); but in the meantime Jane Austen enjoyed life, whether at Bath or at the home parsonage of Steventon, in Hampshire. The letters hint at her zest for dances, her interest in new gowns and smart caps (that she made herself—for she had but \$100 a year for her wardrobe), her little flirtations. Apparently both Jane and her older sister had their serious admirers, but neither romance came to a satisfying conclusion. This must have been a disappointment to such keen novel-readers. But the biography is by no means tragic; it has the spirit and homeliness of Jane Austen's own novels. The same personality expresses itself in the letters as in *Emma*; there is, too, the same gentle irony, often enough directed at self. "My mother desires me to tell you that I am a very good house-



JANE AUSTEN AT FIFTEEN

From a painting by Zoffany, reproduced as the Frontispiece of *Jane Austen: Her Life and Letters* (Dutton).



keeper," Jane wrote in 1798; "which I have no reluctance in doing, because I really think it my peculiar excellence, and for this reason—I always take care to provide such things as please my own appetite, which I consider as the chief merit in housekeeping. I have had some ragout veal, and I mean to have some haricot mutton tomorrow. We are to kill a pig soon." "We had a very quiet evening," she reports two years later, writing from the house of a friend. "I believe Mary found it dull, but I thought it very pleasant. To sit in idleness over a good fire in a well-proportioned room is a luxurious sensation. Sometimes we talked, and sometimes we were quite silent; I said two or three amusing things, and Mr. Holder made a few infamous puns."

No one is recommended to read this quiet and reserved biography who has not read the Austen novels with real pleasure. But those who know the fictions will delight in the facts, too. One reader, at least, is quite sure that Miss Austen "said two or three amusing things," and her company was ever good company, whether or not the fire crackled in "a well-proportioned room." If the males of her time stood just a little in awe of the quick-witted girl of pretty features and trimly made frocks, who at intervals wrote or rewrote a chapter in a delightful countryside novel, that is not wholly surprising, either. But there is nothing icy or acid in her humor. Gentle in satire, she was no less gentle in the human relations partly unfolded here.

### Three Old Boys

"But what said my mother—'Who a great deal must see, a great while must live.'"—This bit of wisdom from Sancho Panza's Teresa, as she wrings out the Monday's wash, finds apt illustration in James Kendall Hosmer, LL. D., who, "standing on the threshold of his eightieth year," finds in his memory certain "films" which he proceeds to develop in *The Last Leaf* (Putnam). It is a highly seasoned memory of small contacts with men of distinction. The author claims not much for the contacts, and quotes rather approvingly the old blind bard on the "cicada chirping unprofitably in the city gate." Not wholly unprofitable, however, is this octogenarian "chirp," for Mr. Hosmer early joined the strenuous band, served briefly in the Civil War, and kept the field well in the army of Reform. Not wildly strenuous himself, yet a lover of good great men, he saw and had amiable relations with many such in various lands, and in light touches throws effective historical and biographical side-lights on the

ante-bellum period and the subsequent half-century, his range of reminiscence covering public men, from Fillmore to Fiske, and public affairs from the renewed fixation of our Union, to the bright morning when China saw her hilltops beacons by sons of our training.

In a volume of rare reminiscence, of beauty in many ways, and, in many ways, of provoking dislocation as to individualities, Mr. Henry James traces the lines of the boy that he was, sixty or more years ago, and of the social and literary flow of life that conditioned him and his distinguished brother William. *A Small Boy and Others* (Scribner, \$2.50) is his theme. "I cherish the moment and evoke the image and repaint the scene," he tells us. He "repaints the scene" with a success which he does not always attain in trying to "evoke the image," either of himself or of his brother. The image he actually reproduces is that of a shadowy child, a flitting phantom of little bodily substance. Now and then some clothes are for a moment made visibly present; some mental attitudes, and aptitudes in the process of deflection thru the presence of magnets, are made reasonably clear to the reader. But the little fellow himself shrinks into the background as he is "personally conducted" thru the corridors of Time—exactly where and whither the reader is always in a puzzle to ascertain. The natural child becomes entangled in a catchy network of art that reveals rather than conceals art. Yet while irritated by the network, the reader resigns himself to it, and learns to take delight in the shining creations that leap out from every kink in the texture. The out-door New York, the street life, the unsatisfactory school experiences, the hardships of the material boy carrying his home ideals out at the front door of a somewhat migratory household, are fairly well exhibited. The prolonged "outings" in Albany—the Albany of sixty years ago—are made to emphasize the crudities of Manhattan in which other very good little children of that day failed to find the crudities so overwhelmingly discouraging. From these less pleasing scenes, Mr. James escapes for awhile in social, literary, artistic circles—notably also in theatrical groupings, where the small boys were permitted to nibble at the forbidden fruit of the stage, with effects not fully understood until after-years when a riper fruit was more temptingly displayed in a more courtly presence. To that more courtly presence the shadowy boy is represented as looking ever more longingly from his earliest years.

Quite a different outlook had another boy,

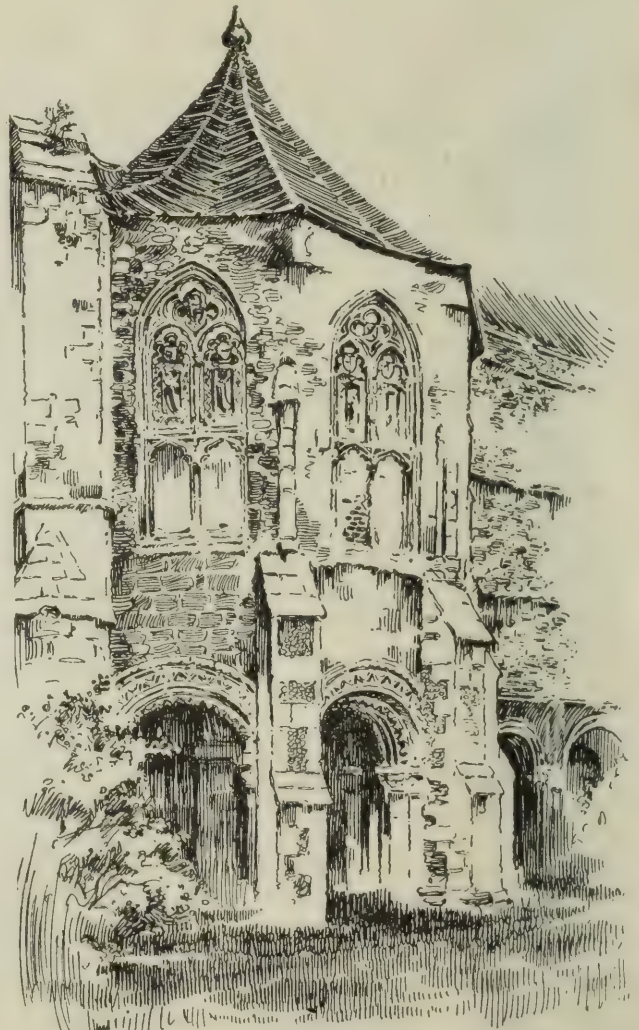


whose years began in Scotland—in “merry Scotland”—but not at “the sign o’ the blue bells.” John Muir was born in 1838, a date which brings his delightful *Story of My Youth* (Houghton, \$2) into the number of books dealing with “a great while,” and the man himself into the category described by the amiable Teresa. Unlike Mr. James, he was born with a fist shaped to the handle of the plow. After many whippings administered by a stern Scotch father, he swung over to America with the seedlings that dropped from the free end of the great compasses whose one foot rested on the North Pole, while the other described the parallel of north latitude 42°. A wonderful compass that, which marked the path of a Stark, a Webster, a Greeley in northwestern New England and left Muir and his tribe in the same furrow in Wisconsin. The father still accepted Solomon for his instructor, and John followed the plow-tail with an eye on the birch bush. Eternal punishment as the preliminary to eternal happiness was the father’s creed. Two large sections of Wisconsin the small boy helped to clear, and caught a few moments in the garret and the cellar to finish his interrupted schooling from books. Very little time he gave to thoughts of a courtly presence in the triple kingdom he had left. Indeed, he was glad to get away from the presence. The rudiments of knowledge for him lay in the untamed forest, in the rivers, in the blossoming hillsides. The father saw no use for books, except the “one book.” To him the Bible in a Scotch binding was the all in all. “The Bible,” he argued, “is the only book human beings can possibly require thruout all the journey from earth to heaven,” and when the son, gaining a little courage, suggested that spectacles might be required for a proper digestion of the Holy Writ, and that spectacles presupposed some acquaintance with science, the old man answered promptly: “Oh, there will always be plenty of worldly people to make spectacles.” But in the cellar and the garret John found enough science to construct an eye-opener for himself and his father. Nature was his teacher, as he ran the stump-rooter—such as it was in that early day—thru the uncleared lands, and necessity stood by him as the mother of invention and finally brought him at the far edge of youth into the scientific end of the university. Starting with the harsh facts of life he did not in any great degree miss the poetry of it. James, on the other hand, setting out with a bundle of rich fancies, failed not to reach the hard ground of fact. In fiction. Both have done remarkable pioneer work for America. Those who love

to follow the divagations of a labyrinthine meander thru handsome vocables will like Mr. James’s English. Others will enjoy the direct, simple, luminous beauty of Scotch-English as worked out at the plow-tail by John Muir.

### Canterbury

It is a pity that the *Memorials of the Cathedral and Priory of Christ in Canterbury* form a volume as unwieldy as the title, and one unlikely to find a convenient place in trunk or valise of visitors to England, or even among the books selected for summer reading nearer home (Dutton, \$5). This is regrettable, because Messrs. Eveleigh Woodruff and William Danks, the two reverend gentlemen who have collaborated in the production of the *Memorials*, have produced a most readable and entertaining book, as well as a complete history of the metropolitical church of England and a full account of its architectural development. Beginning with the Roman occupation, Mr. Woodruff shows that when August-



THE WATER TOWER—CANTERBURY  
From Woodruff and Danks' "Memorials" (Dutton).



tine had won over the Kentish King Ethelbert to Christianity it was only necessary to readapt for worship the church in Canterbury, which had been erected two or three hundred years previously and which, on the arrival of the Italian mission, was doing service as part of the royal palace. The second church lasted just to the end of the Saxon era, it having been burnt in 1067, not as an incident of the Norman Conquest, but wholly accidentally, and with no connection with the Saxon trouble.

The fire of 1067 was neither the first nor the last suffered by Canterbury Cathedral. It was the second church that was then burned, for the first had been destroyed by fire in 1011 by the Danish vikings, and in 1174 there was another great fire which consumed the greater part of the church, which had been rebuilt by Lanfranc in the reign of William the Conqueror. Other forms of destruction threatened the great fabric at intervals. Too much zeal for rebuilding swept away many interesting portions of the older structures, and in the days of the Puritan zeal there was a wholesale demolition of stained glass windows, of pictures and crucifixes and other idolatrous ornaments. Twice in the seventies of last century fire threatened the cathedral and in 1872 a large part of the roof was burned away. These fires were fortunately subdued and Canterbury Cathedral as it now stands, embodies the efforts of eight centuries to build a worthy temple for the service of the Lord.

The whole history of England is intertwined with the story of Canterbury Cathedral, its archbishops and its priors and priory. Messrs. Woodruff and Danks have, however, wisely refrained from overloading their story. They have confined themselves to those aspects that closely affected the cathedral and much of the volume is occupied with details of the daily life and economy of the Canterbury monks. No better picture of mediæval conventual life is anywhere to be found than is here given. Neither the faults nor the virtues of the monks are exaggerated. The picture represents normal men with high aspirations but with very human weaknesses, living a life which combined much austerity with considerable comfort and ease. Stress is laid on the general good health of the Canterbury monks, as shown especially by their escape during the epidemics of the Black Death. This Mr. Woodruff attributes largely to the work of Prior Wibert, who in 1167 provided the monks with an excellent water supply and a complete system of drainage—works that were lacking even in royal palaces until after the opening of the nineteenth century.

It would be impossible in all England to find a building, lay or ecclesiastical, more closely interwoven into the life of the whole nation. As the metropolitical church of archbishops who have often controlled English history, as the scene of the murder of Thomas à Becket, and consequently as the place of pilgrimage for gentle and simple, and as a center of typical English town and rural life, Canterbury Cathedral brings the readers of Messrs. Woodruff and Danks' volume into touch with England of all the centuries, from the Saxon era to the reign of Queen Victoria. The illustrations in line which relieve the pages of the *Memorials* are the work of Louis Weirter.

### The Playboy of Western Criticism

James Huneker is the most brilliant as he is the most sophisticated of our literary journalists. In all the arts, he is a more than ordinarily well equipped critic, and while he brings to all the dishes he seasons a certain gusto of his own, he has a habit of skipping irresponsibly from art to art, from land to land and language to language, in a way positively embarrassing to minds that plod. For that matter, he skips in the same careless fashion here and there among the parts of speech—for he well knows he is ever so sure-footed; but his curiously staccato style is undeniably more appropriate to some passages than to others. Many of the pages caught up between the covers of the book, *The Pathos of Distance* (Scribner, \$2), wear the jaunty air of paragraphs detached from book-reviews, periodical essays, contributions to the *New York Sunday Times* or *Sun*; and one can't help wishing that more thoughtful editing had brought the materials of such studies as those of the later George Moore and Richard Wagner into more perfect harmony. As the essays stand, a want of composition is their principal defect; and Mr. Huneker isn't ignorant of composition in any of the word's senses.

Delightful essays, all the same, that justify the subtitle: "A Book of a Thousand and One Moments." The criticism and narration is always unconcealed impressionism, and the impressions are vivid. One of them is of a certain vintage—that of Villiers de l'Isle Adam; others are of highest actuality—with the philosophy of Bergson and the art of Picasso and Matisse and other iconoclast-painters for theme. Then, too, there are pictures of places, American and European; and portraits of American painters, from Whistler to Arthur Davies. Truly, a thousand and one moments in an art-lover's nervous life!

Mr. Huneker's reputation stands high—



tho we do not suppose he will ever command the audience which is reserved for masters of platitude. For one thing, he is less interested in an idea than in ideas. His surface is bubbling and many sunbeams play on it shiftingly. He is bound to prove unsatisfying to the serious-minded philistine in search of cultural inspiration reduced to the lowest common denominator. But for sheer power of entertainment, shrewd appraisal, epigrammatic verve, he is always a delight; and the Irish temperament inherited, the French days, and the New York journalism unite in fitting him for his function of perfect cosmopolite in the world of beauty.

### The Land of the Spirit

Literary charm marks the collection of seven short stories which Mr. Thomas Nelson Page calls *The Land of the Spirit* (Scribner, \$1.20). Widely varied in theme and scene, they have the same underlying quality of spirituality and thoughtfulness. "The Stranger's Pew" is a gentle satire on certain church customs and "The Old Planters" is an exceedingly sympathetic and tender description of the innate politeness of the heart and true love for one's fellows which lie behind the delightful courtesy of an old Confederate and his aged wife, who keep a hotel and make every visitor feel he is truly a guest. These stories are all beautifully finished and have true literary merit.

### The Married Life of Anne of Austria

Much of our workaday knowledge of the consort of Louis XIII, mother of the Grand Monarch of France, is derived from the vivacious pages in which are chronicled the adventures of the Three Musketeers. In *The Married Life of Anne of Austria*, by Martha Walker Freer, however, we have the real story, devoid of Dumas's tinsel trappings; a record compiled from diaries, memoirs and other reliable sources, covering the period from 1612 to 1643, when the widowed queen mother became regent in name alone (Brentano's, \$3.75), Anne was a most unfortunate woman. Her character was weak; she was little fitted for the political intrigues in which she meddled and her amorous adventures are little to her credit, but her husband contributed much to the life she led and she was swayed by evil advisers. It was not until late in her married life that she gave her husband an heir to the throne, and scandal was not wanting to remark on the circumstance. Her greatest enemy was Richelieu; she had laughed his love to scorn and his enmity was long

lasting, tho a truce was patched up. As a catspaw in the intrigues of Spain she was led into many follies; her indiscreet correspondence with the king's enemies and later with Richelieu brought her into trouble many times over; she was untruthful, ungrateful and flighty, but she was devoted to her two children, and her popularity with the Parisians was genuine.

### Algeria

Northern Africa has been so much before the public in recent years that every source of information on the condition of any part of it must be welcomed, and in *Aspects of Algeria*, by Roy Devereux (Dutton, \$3.50), we have a most careful and studied, if somewhat disjointed, résumé of France's most important colony and its history.

Algeria has been in the hands of the French since 1830, and has been a source of pecuniary loss, while at the same time affording many opportunities for national self-satisfaction. The exploits of the army in Algeria have for more than half a century been the pride of every patriotic Frenchman. The history of the province, with which Mr. Devereux begins his book, goes back to ages before the Christian era, when Rome, mistress of the known world, left her mark in marble and stone on the countries she dominated. In the neighboring province of Tunisia are relics of Rome's greatest rival, Carthage, which expired in the struggle. After the later empire had given to North Africa the strife of schismatic Christianity, came the vandals called in by one sect of Christians against the others, and then came the Arab followers of the prophet who dominated the land and finally destroyed its virility.

In comparatively modern times Algeria was the Ishmael of the Mediterranean, her magnificent port was a nest of pirates, which every European nation had from time to time attempted to destroy, and which had never been successfully cleansed until France determined to avenge her stained honor and to annex a country which had been the scourge of the Mediterranean. The trials which France has endured and the difficulties she has still to go thru are outlined most clearly in this book and the author has taken much trouble to collect data of all kinds as to the resources of the country and the means by which they can be exploited.

In the colonist, thinks our author, lies one of France's greatest problems; the born Frenchman is in a marked minority and his voice in the counsels of the country is being gradually drowned in the mass of alien voters upon whom French nationality



has been forced. But Mr. Devereux has little to say of the future of the colony. At present Algeria is still dependent for a large part of its revenue on the mother country and in any case absolute autonomy seems impracticable. The author compares French and English methods of colonization and his comparisons are not always in England's favor. To the student of colonial history his book will open new avenues of profitable research.

### International Law

Prof. Amos S. Hershey has given us a timely book in *The Essentials of International Public Law* (Macmillan, \$3), and one that not the lawyer alone will find serviceable. The principles of the science in peace and war are stated clearly and with caution for exactness and the noting of exceptional conditions, as in the definition of that difficult thing, domicile. The main text is full enough to satisfy many readers, yet it is reinforced with illuminating notes and citations from conventions and treatises and with historical illustrations. Among these we find the status of Panama and of Cuba and much about Japan and arbitration. The efforts to modify the hardship and horror of war, as well as the efforts to accent and increase them are noted in their later, as well as earlier phases, for international law is rapidly making in this age of mammoth commerce, of aeroplanes and wireless telegraphy.

Typographically the book is notably sound, with its paragraph subjects in stronger type. It is well worthy a good index and it has an exceptional one and there are generous chapter bibliographies.

### Indian and Turkish Romance

A book of travel in India which is worth reading is *Indian Pages and Pictures* (Putnam, \$2.50), by M. M. Shoemaker, a record of his tour through Rajputana, Sikkim, the Punjab and Kashmir. It is eminently readable and entertaining, a mixture of guide-book advice, travel impression, folk and historical lore, human nature and a quiet humor, and contains information hitherto not easily accessible to the ordinary reader, together with a fair comment on the results of British occupation and pacification of the country.

In contrast to this author's travel-made-easy pilgrimage is the expedition of Eldred Pottinger to savage Afghanistan in 1837, as described in Maud Diver's *The Hero of Herat* (Putnam, \$1.50). Written in novel form, this is a thrilling biography of a

soldier, as modest as he was gallant, who setting out on a topographical mission to Herat, found himself established in command of the defence of that city against Persian assault and Russian intrigue for two long years. Worthy to rank with the many pioneers of England's greatness in the East, this soldier's only record has hitherto been his journals, his reports to the British government and a faded memory, and it is to the author's wish to revive this memory of one who was in every sense of the word a man, that we owe this tribute, as accurate as it is interest compelling. A sequel is promised.

The G. W. Dillingham Co. put out two melodramatic Hindu romances. The *Suttee of Safa* (\$1.25) has for setting the seventeenth century kingdom of the conqueror Akbar, and for motive the struggle of a widowed queen between her love for her child and her love for Akbar, while interwoven is the romance of the king's daughter and a rajah. Court intrigue, passionate lovemaking, murder, war, suttee burning and Yogi mystery round out the tale. *Udara* (\$1.50) is more pretentious and still less convincing. A Hindu prince, for love of a Christian slave, gives up his throne to his cousin Panka, a villain of the most obfuscate hue, who persecutes the lovers with every wickedness he can imagine before Justice claims him as her own. The footnotes and lengthy glossary do not bring Arthur J. Westermayr's novel any closer to reality.

In 1906 two highly educated Turkish women escaped from harem restraint and took refuge in Paris. They were the actual heroines of Loti's *Les Désenchantées*. One of them, Zeyneb Hanoum, in a *Turkish Woman's European Impressions* (Lippincott, \$1.75), gives her personal opinion of that Western civilization which had so long been her ideal. Her analysis is at once naive and penetrating, but in 1912, disenchanted with Europe, she returned to her native land. Henry Otis Dwight, for thirty years a missionary in Constantinople, in *A Muslim Sir Galahad* (Revell, \$1) tells the search of a Kurdish chieftain's son for truth, which he at last finds in Protestantism. The subject of Islam is treated in a fair spirit, and the descriptions of Turkish country life are fresh and interesting. *The Prince of the Desert* (Putnam, \$1.35) is a novel of which R. S. MacNamara has every reason to be proud. Incisive character studies—that of Mrs. Ivors—is masterly; descriptive scenic settings in a narrow English village and the wide freedom of Egypt, the clashing of temperament, the bitter sweet torment of a great passion, make up a satisfying whole.



## Court Masques of James I

The stupendous work entered upon by Dr. and Mrs. Wallace in searching thru the millions of untouched public documents in the Public Record Office is still giving impetus to scholars in the field of Shakespearean and later Elizabethan drama. Miss Mary Sullivan's study of *Court Masques of James I* (Putnam, \$3) is timely and authoritative. Almost all the information the book affords is carefully substantiated by extracts from the state papers of the time. The close connection between political and social conditions and the masque as a literary production is second in interest only to the establishment of the fact of the interdependence of the professional manager and the court masquers at the time of Shakespeare. This latter fact throws light upon such productions as *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and *Henry VIII*. The importance of the masque in the conduct of diplomacy at King James's Court is emphasized to a degree altogether new.

Two other books are promised by the author; *Court Masques of Elizabeth* and *Court Masques of Charles I*.

## The Spirit of Paris

Jean Richepin once wrote: "Can you recognize the part of Paris you are in, with your eyes shut, by its smell? No? Then shut up!"

In spite of the poet's advice—given thirty years ago, too—there has been no let-up in the writing of books about that *gueuse de ville*. The latest of the books is Mr. Frankfort Sommerville's *The Spirit of Paris*: an entertaining volume, especially in its lively introduction. The author might almost find his way about by smell, we suspect, quite in the Richepin style. Mr. Sommerville is himself partly French, as he confesses in his charming paper, "How I Learned French Long Ago." He is sympathetic, and seems particularly at home in describing the gay world—which naturally includes the theaters.

Of the illustrations in color, the street scenes are commonplace enough, but the figures painted by Mr. Raphael Kirchner are admirably piquant and thoroly Parisian. (Macmillan, \$2.)

## Literary Notes

The stories told by Miss Elsie Singmaster about the battlefield of *Gettysburg* (Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1) and its entail of misery, sorrow and harrowing memories strike the note of reality on every page. They will prove of special interest now to

thousands whose minds are turned toward the general theme by the semi-centennial celebration of the great battle, and furnish those who have lived their lives in the midst of peace with some notion of the "red harvest and the aftermath" of war.

In the *Harvard Historical Studies*, Volume XVII, edited by Professors Edward Channing and A. C. Coolidge, is the *Barrington-Bernard Correspondence and Illustrative Matter, 1760-1770*, drawn from the papers of Sir Francis Bernard, some time Governor of Massachusetts Bay. (Cambridge, Mass.: Harvard University, \$2.)

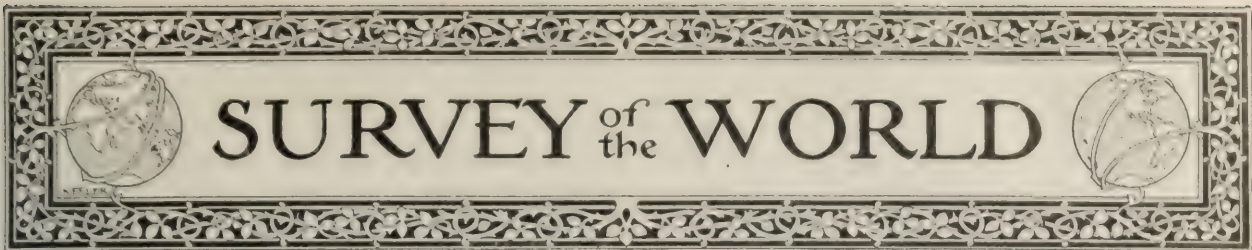
In the Tourist Edition Messrs. Macmillan issue *Highways and Byways of the Great Lakes and Highways and Byways of the Rocky Mountains*, by Clifton Johnson (\$1.50 each). The illustrations, from photographs, are as fine as is the rule with the Clifton Johnson books and the traveler who is seeing America first will make no mistake to secure the volumes.

Resisting all temptation to make a comparison with the inimitable Oliver Herford, who can draw as well as he writes, let us acknowledge at once the cleverness of *The Cat's Elegy*, written a long way after Gray by Gelett Burgess, whose illustrator is Burges Johnson (McClurg, 60 cents). It must have been fun to write this feline tragi-comedy; it is fun to read it.

A fashion magazine published serially the letters which now come to us as a volume entitled *The Heart of a Soldier* (New York: Seth Moyle, Inc., \$1.30). The soldier here is the late General George E. Pickett, the dashing officer of Confederate cavalry. Mrs. Pickett contributes an introductory sketch. The letters have, apart from such light as they throw upon military matters, the stamp of true affection, and of no slight degree of sentiment.

In commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding of Princeton Theological Seminary the members of the faculty have published a large volume of *Biblical and Theological Studies* (Scribner, \$3). Traditional views of the Bible and Christian doctrines are expounded and defended with much learning and skill, but the impression grows on the conscientious reader that most of these labored efforts are misdirected. It seems suicidal folly to put such tremendous forces into these logical and linguistic outposts which have no longer any strategical importance, when every man is needed to defend the central citadel and carry the war into the enemy's own country.





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## The Island of Giggles and Grins

The idea that Coney Island has a history strikes one as ridiculous like everything else about Coney. Yet it has always been in the public eye ever since 1524 when it was or was not—according to which authority you credit—discovered by Verrazano.

Coney is long and thin now, stretching about six miles from east to west. When Henry Hudson sailed past it first (according to the old maps) it was short and fat. It is the southern fringe of sand with which the Atlantic Ocean has laboriously ornamented the terminal morain that the great glacier of long ago dumped down to make western Long Island and the broad site for Brooklyn.

Coney's early history is almost as lively as that which she is making at the present time. The first Dutchmen in King's County called her Conyen Eylandt (Rabbits Island) and used her as a pasturage for their cattle.

When the English Gravesenders arrived in 1642 they found Antony Jansen Van Salee, nicknamed "The Turk," claiming the island. Jansen, tho originally Dutch, had long lived in Barbary and drest and acted like the traditional Turk. He had been a resident of New Amsterdam, but got in bad odor with the authorities there by threatening Dominie Bogardus, who dunned him for church dues.

The trouble began when Bogardus' wife, Anneke Jans, snubbed Mrs. Jansen, who thereupon spread the report that the dominie's wife lifted her skirts too high when she stepped over the mud puddle in front of the blacksmith's shop. The dominie retorted by dunning for dues, to which Jansen replied with threats of personal violence. Then the authorities bound Jansen over not to carry anything more deadly than an ax within the limits of New Amsterdam. Evidently they considered that the sturdy dominie could not be injured with an ax. Jansen, in search of more freedom, moved to a farm in New Utrecht, and when the Gravesenders secured their patent his farm was part of their western boundary. He claimed the overlordship of Coney Island and defended his claim lustily, but finally the Gravesenders' right to it was

established. It is now the southern coast of Brooklyn, therefore of New York, and all the great ships pass it by going in and out of the port.

Newspapers frequently give Coney credit for an attendance of 200,000 persons in a single day. That must be an exaggeration, as the traffic figures of the combined railways show 95,000 as the largest number of passengers carried, and steamship lines and automobiles and carriages could hardly account for more than 20,000. But even 50,000 makes a large crowd on the beach, the Bowery and Surf Avenue, and with 100,000 all the tideways are bank full, and the resorts doing a roaring business.

## 110 Horse Power Under Your Hat

This title does not imply an advanced method of reckoning brain power, but refers to a new type of steam turbine which is so small that a model developing one hundred and ten horse power may be completely hidden under an ordinary derby.

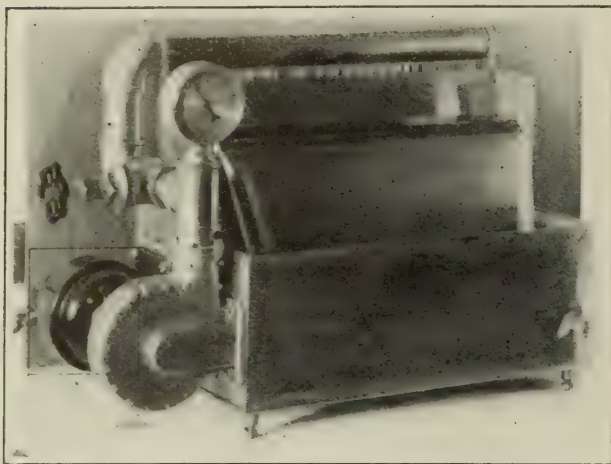
It is well known that all previous types of steam turbine consist of a series of small pockets or buckets mounted upon disks or shafts; the steam, admitted at high pressure, carries them around upon the same principle as that utilized in the old style water-wheel. The efficiency of these devices depends largely upon the number of pockets used, altho any increase in the number means additional cost and greater liability to become out of order.

In the new type the inventor, Nikola Tesla, takes advantage of the principle of viscosity—that is, of the tendency of particles of liquid to cling together. Instead of the bucket principle, he mounts a series of absolutely smooth disks upon a shaft; these disks are approximately one-eighth of an inch apart. Steam is forced to impinge at an angle upon the surface of these disks; viscosity causes it to adhere to them and the shaft revolves. At the start, the steam follows a comparatively short course to the center of the disks and out thru an opening cut parallel to the shaft; as the speed increases, centrifugal force tends to throw the particles of steam, which are held together by viscosity, toward the periphery of the disks—forcing it to travel in a longer



arc, thus increasing the time during which its effect is applied to the disks and correspondingly increasing the power.

Under full pressure this turbine runs at 16,000 revolutions per minute, utilizes ninety-seven per cent of the efficiency of the steam, and generates one horse power



TESLA TURBINE USED AS PUMP

The turbine proper is enclosed in the small square at the left. It utilizes 97 per cent of the efficiency of the steam.

for every one-quarter pound of its own weight. As there are no vanes or buckets, reversal is easily accomplished by changing the points at which the steam enters; in the old type when reversal was necessary two turbines had to be mounted on the same shaft, one to be used for forward motion and the other for reverse.

We have seen that steam striking the rims of the disks in this turbine and passing out thru ports near their center causes them to revolve; it would then appear that if the shaft were revolved and water admitted at the center, it would be thrown off at the periphery, as a result of combined viscosity and centrifugal force, and the turbine would be converted into a pump. This is in fact the case; with eighteen-inch disks the inventor claims that he can pump 3500 gallons per minute against a head of three hundred feet.

If the inventor's claims are justified, and rigorous tests seem to demonstrate that they are, his device is far and away the most efficient turbine or pump so far known.

### The Continental Pole

The United States captured the North Pole and Norway the South Pole. There being no other poles to conquer in these directions France has to be content with the satisfaction of discovering—and possessing—the continental pole, that is, the central point of the hemisphere which has the greatest possible amount of land. Ac-

cording to a report presented by the Prince of Monaco to the French Academy of Science this continental pole is not on the continent but on the little island of Dumet in the Vilaine River as it empties into the Atlantic on the Brittany coast. A great circle described around this point would include a hemisphere composed 45.5 per cent of land and 54.5 per cent of water. The opposite or oceanic pole must then be located somewhere near the Bounty Islands to the south of New Zealand. This hemisphere contains 88.7 per cent sea and only 11.3 per cent of dry land. The contours of the Antarctic are now so well determined that the position of these poles may be regarded as established.

### Women on Washington Juries

In the twenty months of practical working of the women's suffrage amendment, in Seattle, Washington, as it applies to jury duty, the number of women jurors on duty in the nine departments of the Superior Court has arisen from one, the first month, to forty during the month of April, 1913. Prejudice against the innovation has been dissipated, and the woman juror is now accepted as a distinct success.

In September, 1911, twelve women were summoned for duty as jurors in the Superior Courts of King County, under the provisions of the suffrage amendment adopted just prior to that time. Of the twelve who came in fear and trembling, braving a local hostile public sentiment, eleven took advantage of the alternative sex exemption, and were excused by the judges. One alone, an aged woman, remained to brave the hostility of public, courts and attorneys alike, and drew her \$3 per diem without participating in a single case. This aged woman submitted to a silent boycott that was both embarrassing and irritating, but she clung to her public duty, and her tenacity "broke the ice" and made the way easier for three women to accept the same duty during the following month.

"Women are impractical, too sympathetic, too susceptible to the wiles of crafty attorneys," said the critics. "Our court houses are not arranged for the woman juror's convenience, and the close association of mixed juries will commonize her, and rob us of our respect for the sex."

But gradually the woman juror worked into the harness, broke down tradition, shattered precedent, and brought in verdicts that were apparently as just and equitable as any the all-male juries had rendered.

From the first, male jurors regarded and treated their fellow woman jurors with the



most chivalrous discrimination. It has been made a common duty among them to see that the woman jurors were spared every avoidable embarrassment.

"What will we do with these women overnight?" asked a perplexed bailiff, of the trial judge in a murder case in which the jurors were not allowed to leave the courthouse.

The court solved the question in a common sense way. He ordered a small hall rented, installed cots, had a heavy curtain hung across the center of the room, and had the men jurors tucked away in one end of the room, and the women jurors at the other. In the women's department slumbered a woman bailiff, and with the men, two male bailiffs attended. The situation was thus easily bridged, and the law was complied with.

The influence of sympathy in the vote of a woman juror has not risen to the importance that prejudice attached to it. Of five first degree murder cases in which women jurors sat in judgment, a verdict of guilty was returned in each case, tho the charge was reduced to second degree mur-

der in four of them. Three sentences of life imprisonment have been imposed in these cases. Four women jurors sat on the jury that convicted J. T. Tribett of second degree murder. Tribett was a street-car conductor who shot and killed a father and son as the result of a trivial quarrel on his car. He was charged with first degree murder, and the jury shrunk the charge one notch, but recommended that he be given the full penalty of life imprisonment for the offense. The best one can get out of it is that they wanted him punished, but didn't want him hanged.

Woman jurors in a "purity squad" case gave a woman plaintiff a \$200 verdict for the breaking in of her door by a policeman, who was in honest error; she asked for \$10,000. Women jurors gave a woman \$1500 for the breach of promise to wed, of a man of some property; she asked \$5000. Another woman was awarded \$1 against a man who gave more promise of being a liability than an asset, as a husband, on the ground that she was better off without his affection. Keen discrimination, that, all along the line.



"BY A JURY OF HIS PEERS"—AND PEERESSES

A jury in the Superior Court of King County, Washington. Forty women served in this county (which includes Seattle) in a single month this spring.



In cases involving social crimes, the sympathy of the women jurors has been largely with the accused man, where the woman complainant has been of a vicious or depraved character. Where the victim has been young and innocent the adverse vote of the woman juror has descended on the accused with great unanimity.

The woman juror has improved the atmosphere of the courts. There is less coarse comment, and a new nicety of discrimination in language about the halls of justice. The corridors and court rooms have taken on a new aspect. Groups of the women, unemployed for the moment, sit chatting, embroidering or knitting, generally attended by women bailiffs, and it is plain that they are enjoying a vacation from the dull routine of household cares. They are getting a new outlook upon life, and a peep into the business complications of the commercial world. Thirty days of jury service is a great education, both to the average man as well as woman. The woman is surer of herself, and of her knowledge, ever afterward.

G. M. FARLEY.

*Seattle, Washington.*

### "The Garden of Allah" in California

Nine thousand date palms have been delivered recently in the Coachella Valley, Southern California, after a 12,000-mile journey from Arabia. They were secured with considerable difficulty and expense by two California boys, the sons of F. O. Popenoe, of Altadena, who is an extensive grower of dates and other tropical fruits in our own southwestern desert.

Date culture, both in Arizona and the arid sections of California, has been proven a success by government experimental sta-



DATE PALM, "KSEBA"

Brought from Tunis to the Government Experiment Station at Mecca, California. Ripe dates like these are packed like confectionery and command fancy prices. A tree often yields 200 pounds a year.



WRAPPING DATE OFFSHOOTS AT BISKRA

Biskra, an oasis 175 miles southeast of Algiers, is the scene of Robert Hichens' novel and play *The Garden of Allah*. Here the offshoots are made ready for shipment to California.

tions, and in the last few years the industry has been developed rapidly, various companies having made shipments of offshoots from Arabia while others are experimenting with seedlings. The results from trees obtained from the choicest seed are so uncertain that the only safe way is to secure shoots from palms of known value in the home of the date. They command high prices, and the expense of shipping them is great; moreover, there is a disposition to refuse the sale of date offshoots at any price, as the natives and the officials realize the value of a natural monopoly in the industry.

The young men were forced to use diplomacy as well as money and hard work to collect their 9000 offshoots, which were brought by camel caravan to Biskra, carefully wrapped in burlap and moss for shipment, and on their arrival in this country sent by fast freight to the Coachella Valley. Here large date plantations are already set out, while older trees from the experimental days are in full bearing. The town of Arabia is now being laid out at Durbrow siding, an American town to be built in the architectural style favored by the residents of Arabia. This is no mere striving after picturesque effect, as the dwellings of that style are well adapted to the arid conditions. The abundant water required for date culture is supplied in plenty by flowing wells in this American "Garden of Allah."

### New York's Water from the Catskills

A few years ago, the city of New York, seeing that it must have more water than the old Croton system could supply, decided to bring it from the Catskill Mountains. The work, which will cost nearly \$200,000,-



000, was begun in 1907. At the present time water is rising in the great Ashokan reservoir, which has an area of 13 square miles, with 40 miles of shore line, and will hold 132,000,000,000 gallons. It displaces seven small villages and covers the sites of 32 cemeteries, from which 2800 bodies were removed. This reservoir is 90 miles from New York, as the crow flies, but the winding aqueduct thru which the water will flow is 127 miles long.

Four distinct watersheds in the Catskills were taken. Their area is nearly 900 square miles, but only one of them (225 miles) is to be used at present. This will yield 250,000,000 gallons a day to be added to the 500,000,000 now drawn from the Croton and Long Island watersheds. Eventually, six or seven years hence, the four Catskill watersheds will send to the city at least 500,000,000 gallons, and 1,000,000,000 will be enough, at the present per capita rate of consumption, for 8,000,000 people.

The aqueduct is a remarkable example of the engineer's skill. Seventeen feet in diameter, much of it in the solid rock and far below the surface, it rises and falls, burrowing under deep valleys, tunneling mountains, passing under the Hudson, traversing Manhattan Island and lying at a great depth under the East River and the Narrows—for it will carry

water to Brooklyn and Staten Island. Its capacity will be 500,000,000 gallons a day. Under the Roundout valley there is a rock tunnel more than two miles long. The engineers sought absolutely solid rock under the Hudson, and found it. A tunnel of 4½ miles in rock precedes the passage of the river, which is made at a depth of more than 1100 feet below the surface of the stream. East of the river, the aqueduct rises again.

It is then connected, on its course south-



#### NEW YORK'S GREAT CATSKILL WATER SYSTEM

The Ashokan Reservoir will hold 132,000,000,000 gallons. When the four Catskill watersheds are all in use the city's daily supply will be 1,000,000,000 gallons—enough for 8,000,000 people.



ward, with several reservoirs. One of these, the Lake Kensico, east of Tarrytown, constructed at a cost of \$8,500,000, and having a capacity of 29,000,000,000 gallons, is for emergency storage. Another, the Hill View, near Yonkers, will furnish large quantities of water quickly, if much should be needed for a great fire. Coming into the city, the conduit at 170th street is 125 feet below sea level. Then it declines until, at Sixth street, the depth is 664 feet, which is increased to 704 under the East River. At Fort Greene Park, in Brooklyn, it rises nearly to the surface. There are 17½ miles of it from the northern line of New York to this park, and this is the longest continuous tunnel in the world for carrying water under pressure.

More than half of the work in the rock under the surface of the city has already been done, but while the engineers have been blasting and tunneling down there the inhabitants above have had nothing to remind them of these operations except 24 shafts, ranging from 205 to 752 feet in depth, from which the broken stone is taken and carted away.

There are 64 miles of the conduit on the west side of the Hudson. On the east side it passes directly under Croton Lake, the main source of the present supply, but it will not be connected with the lake or the Croton basin except as a feeder to flood the basin whenever a temporary interruption of the flow from the Catskills may be required. When the Catskill water proves to be insufficient, New York will seek more in the Adirondacks.

### French Students' Military Service

The French bill providing for three years' military service instead of two has been commented upon in THE INDEPENDENT, but without reference to its effect upon the universities. The bill is now before the Chamber of Deputies and the students subject to its provisions have shown a certain nervousness which appeals to patriotism on the part of the President of France and the Prime Minister have not wholly allayed. Particularly the students desire that they shall not suffer academically in comparison with competitors not subject to the law of military service, i. e., foreigners and female students. Therefore they petition Parliament to forbid the practice of medicine to foreigners who have not served in the French army, and ask certain new rules also in regard to examinations. All this is a matter of much more importance in France than it would be in other countries, since a career in the liberal professions, government service, etc., is strictly depend-

ent upon the record attained in the schools by candidates for these careers.

The number of foreign students in French universities is considerable: 3819 out of a total 37,053. There are four thousand women students as well. Among the foreigners there is an overwhelming number of Russians, who are by no means popular in spite of the alliance. There are indeed 2769 Russians on the university rolls, a total most imposing when compared with the 408 Roumanians, 323 Turks, 289 Germans, 223 Bulgarians, 214 Egyptians, 190 English, 120 natives of South and Central America, and 106 of our own countrymen. The rest of the total is furnished by citizens of Austria-Hungary, Italy, Greece, Switzerland, Servia, Africa, etc.

Co-education as a feature of the French system is an established fact, and in the courses in literature at Paris women are in the majority; just as they are in the parallel courses of our western state universities.

### Sterilizing Milk by Electricity

At the University of Ohio, in Columbus, Dr. C. B. Morrey and Professor F. C. Caldwell have been carrying on experiments for the purpose of finding a method for sterilizing milk electrically. They used alternating currents of high frequency. The milk was made to pass in thin streams thru metallic vessels that served as electrodes. The first sample of milk, containing about nineteen and a half million bacteria to a cubic centimeter, as shown by cultures, was treated for fifteen seconds with an alternating current of 2.5 amperes and 2000 volts. The cultures made afterward showed only some 6000 bacteria to the cubic centimeter.

In a second sample of the same milk the number of bacteria was reduced to 250,000 per cubic centimeter. In another experiment the milk was artificially infected with Loeffler's diphtheria germs and was then completely sterilized by the electric current. The effect of the alternating current upon the bacteria does not seem to depend upon the heat generated, and according to the tests made the chemical character of the milk is in no way modified.

### The World's Railways

A notable extension in railways has distinguished the last decade. Between 1900 and 1910 almost 150,000 miles were added to the world's trackage—which exceeds by about fifty thousand miles the record of the ten preceding years. Naturally America has furnished more than its share of the new rails; a record of eighty thousand miles is nothing to be ashamed of.



The traveler insistent upon sampling all the landscapes which may be seen from railway tracks would have to travel over 600,000 miles in order fully to satisfy his curiosity. The United States has more than one-third of the world's total railway mileage, Germany coming next among the nations with almost 40,000 miles. Students of railway economics intent upon the problem of physical valuation may ponder the fact that the average cost in Europe for establishing a mile of track is some \$125,000, while in the rest of the world it averages about \$70,000. The startling variation is largely explained by the superiority of railway construction in Europe, the durability of the road bed, and, we should perhaps add, the higher value of the land occupied. But the more thoro construction explains also the proportionally smaller loss of life of European railways, as compared with that in more recently developed regions. Tho a large part of the Old World is served by government-owned railways, seventy per cent of the world's total railway mileage is operated by private capital.

### Flooding Panama Forests

A large area of tropical forest has been destroyed in flooding the lower Chagres River valley to form Gatun Lake, the inland sea which constitutes the summit level of the Panama Canal, thru which vessels will steam a distance of twenty-four miles on their journey from ocean to ocean. Few species of trees can long withstand immersion in water. A tree soon smothers and

dies when its roots and trunk are submerged.

Large quantities of floating timber in various stages of decay will be present in the lake for some time after the canal is in operation. However, it is thought that the floating debris will not at any time be sufficient in quantity to constitute a serious obstruction to the navigation of the canal, and as vegetable matter decays rapidly in a tropical climate, the lake will be cleared in a few years at most of all obstructions of this nature.

The accompanying view shows the partly submerged forest trees in a thickly wooded section of the present lake area. The processes of decay are already far advanced, altho as recently as two years ago these trees, clad in luxuriant foliage, were growing unmolested in the virgin forest.

Many varieties of orchids are found clinging to the limbs of the trees. Some of these are very rare and valuable, and are eagerly sought by collectors. The orchids, too, soon wither and die when the parent tree has been killed.

The gates of the Gatun spillway are closed this week to allow the Culebra River to fill up the great lake, which will stand eighty-five feet above the level of the sea on either side and cover an area more than twice as large as the District of Columbia. The valley soon to be submerged has had an exciting and romantic history for four centuries, part of which has been recently retold by John Masefield in his book, *On the Spanish Main*, and by Louis Napoleon Parker in his play, *Drake*.



YESTERDAY, THE JUNGLE—TOMORROW, GATUN LAKE



CINDERELLA AND THE  
DOVES

### Fairies Under the Greenwood Tree

To be greeted by the fairy-tale characters of our childhood is an experience one scarcely expects to have, outside dreamland, yet that is just what happens in the famous gardens in Pasadena, California.

Without a doubt, this is Cinderella, seated on an ash bin with the doves about her, and Snow White with the seven brownies. A bit further on we come to Little Red Riding Hood talking to the wicked wolf in the wood. On her arm she carries the basket which her mother has filled for the sick grandmother.

And here is the cottage of cakes with Hansel and Gretel satisfying their hunger in perfect contentment, not knowing that the old woman who is watching them from the window has wicked designs upon them. Brownies are here and there and everywhere with fork and rake and shovel, clearing up the leaves, and working magic as brownies can.

Nor are the more modern Uncle Remus stories forgotten. The Bre'r Fox and Bre'r Rabbit families are here in their simple home life. Mrs. Fox in sunbonnet and kitchen apron is waiting upon her lord and master as he gnaws hungrily at the leg of a rabbit, and baby Fox howls mournfully for his share.

A tiny shrine has been erected on a hillside to Saint Hubert and all the wild creatures of the wood are assembled at prayer. A hooded fox reads the service; round him kneel dwarfs and gnomes and four-footed things, but Puss in Boots leans insolently against a tree.



who modelled them caught the spirit of the quaint fancies of the fairy-books, and the garden is perhaps the nearest approach to orthodox fairyland in this busy country.

### Chinese Workmen in America

In these days one reads and hears much about Chinese diplomats, Chinese persons of high rank, Chinese visitors of prominence, and others, who by reason of wealth and social standing are interesting to the American people. But of those Chinese who come to live in this land, to make their homes in America, if only for a while, we hear practically nothing at all. Yet these Chinese, Chinese-Americans, I call them, are not unworthy of a little notice, particularly as they sustain thruout the period of their residence here a faithful and constant correspondence with relations and friends in the old country, and what they think and what they write about Americans will surely influence, and is influencing to a great extent, the conduct of their countrymen toward the people of the United States, and I can name many a one-time Chinese workingman, who after several years of laundry or other labor in this country, took a college course, was graduated and returned to China, to become an influential

These story figures are not massed but are scattered thru a large garden; one comes upon them suddenly. They are made of terra cotta, and life size. The garden is private property, but it is generously opened to the public. The statuette figures were placed there for the benefit of the grandchildren of the owner's family. The artist

THE FOX FAMILY AT HOME



man among his own people. A former Seattle laundryman is now president of the only railway in China owned by the Chinese. A one-time Canadian laundryman has been elected to represent his countrymen in Canada in China's new Legislature. A Canadian Chinese merchant's son is now Chief Magistrate in one of the Chinese provinces. Many of the American Chinese laundrymen have become missionaries to their people. It is the Chinese who have lived and worked in America who are establishing factories in their cities and towns and building schools and churches, in which undertakings they are substantially helped by their working countrymen in America. Furthermore, there is scarcely a Chinese mission school in America which is not contributing toward the support of some good civilizing work in China. The annual report of one small mission in Boston, the superintendent of which is a Chinese laundryman, contains the following account of moneys contributed and raised by the members: \$160 for a loan to the Government of Canton, China; \$185 for help to the Government of China; \$60 for church at Nu Ben Sun Ning, China; \$60 for Presbyterian Church at Ching Law Sun Ning; \$72 for Canton College, Canton,

the sons of good families. There are, to be sure, men of the Chinese lower class among them; but these are not in the majority. The majority are stalwart, self-respecting countrymen from the district around Canton city and province, or are American-born descendants of the pioneer Chinese who came to this coast long before our transcontinental railways were built, and helped the American to mine his ore, build his railways and cause the Pacific coast to blossom as the rose.

The democracy of the Chinese in America is pleasant to witness. On New Year's Day I have met among the callers at the homes of western Chinese friends merchants, diplomats, business men, professional men, students, laborers and laundrymen, and have noted that the workingmen entered into the general conversation with as much freedom and authority and were listened to with as serious respect as was accorded the visiting consul. But this anomaly can be partly explained by the fact that many of the Chinese who come to this country to work as laborers are oftentimes cousins of government students, and, in several cases which came under my notice, brothers of students, it being a custom among the Chinese to educate but one boy of a family if domestic economy necessitates that course.

There are hundreds of Chinese children in America. Most of them are born here, and as their environment is more American than Chinese, it is safe to say that the next generation will see many Americans whose ancestors were Chinese. I noticed in one of the Sunday schools I visited in San Francisco that half



THE SHRINE OF ST.  
HUBERT

China; \$79.50 for Famine Relief Fund at Wu Nun and On Fee; \$17 toward the expenses of Goon Tun Ying at a missionary school in Canton; \$22 for the Rev. Ko Choo, of San Francisco; and so on thru a long list.

Many of the Chinese laundrymen I know are not laundrymen only, but artists and poets, often





of the little girls were dressed like American children, while the other half wore the dress of the Chinese woman, which is almost as old in style as the setting sun. I was told that in some cases, the ancient dress was obliged to be worn as a punishment, the modern permitted as a reward. Chinese mothers in Boston tell me that their children do not care to talk Chinese, and even when addressed by their parents in their mother tongue, reply in English. In the eastern states the Chinese public school children wear only the American dress.

SUI SIN FAR.

### Railway Power from Rivers

Electric power now moves the New Haven Railroad Company's trains between New York and Stamford, and it is expected that this power will be substituted for steam as far as New Haven, before the end of the present year. But it will not be derived from water falls. The most notable example of an application to railroad lines of electric force procured from water falls will soon be seen in Montana and Idaho, where this power is to be used for all the passenger and freight trains on 450 miles of the Chicago, Milwaukee and Puget Sound road, an extension of the St. Paul system to the Pacific coast. We spoke briefly of this project some months ago, when the National Government granted to the company the right to transmit power by wire over the public domain. Plans for the work have since been completed.

The electric power is to be used in crossing the mountain ranges, beginning at Harlowton, Mont. From that point, 4163 feet above sea level, the road rises gradually to Summit, in the Belt Mountains (5797 feet) and then declines to Barron (3787 feet), from which it rises again and crosses the Rockies at Donald, where the height is 6322 feet. Down again it runs to St. Regis, 3600 feet lower, and then climbs the Bitter Root range. At Roland, Idaho, the elevation is 4125 feet, and thence there is a decline to Avery (2494 feet), where, according to the present plans, electric power will give way to steam.

Thruout these 450 miles of ups and downs, the force used will be procured from mountain streams, and it will be generated at seven, possibly nine, points. One power plant is to be at Great Falls, Mont. There will be three at Helena, one on the Madison River, one at Big Hole, near Butte, and one at Thompson Falls, near the western boundary of the state. At the beginning, the company will have fifty electric locomotives. The speed will be about twenty-five miles

an hour for passenger trains, and fifteen miles for freight. Although several millions must be expended for power plants and transmission, there will be a large saving in the cost of operation, and the many trains now used in carrying fuel for the steam locomotives will no longer burden the tracks. The terms of the Government's grant require the company to sell power to the two states and their cities at reasonable prices.

### Pebbles

Whiskers cover a multitude of chins.—  
*The Harvard Lampoon.*

"What is your husband's income?"  
"About three a. m."—*Cornell Widow.*

He—"Do you believe in kissing?"  
She—"I don't approve of kissing children."—*Dartmouth Jack-O'-Lantern.*

Prof.—"Give an example of an imaginary spheroid."  
Stude—"A rooster's egg."—*Cornell Widow.*

"You certainly have a trim little waist," said Red Philips, admiringly.  
"You're right," she replied; "there's no getting around that."—*The Spectator.*

### CONFESSION.

First Co-ed—I kissed Bob last night.  
Second Chicken—Is that right?  
First Squab—No; but it's so.—*Pelican.*

Professor—Give me, in short, Washington's farewell address.  
Bright Fresh—Heaven.—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

### THE GYPSY NEBULOUS.

(Sub-Infernal.)

A face, foam-ringed  
With cosmic chaos-clay, and ghastly-glow,  
Or call it mud;  
A fleeting glimpse of wind-wrought  
wraiths below,  
Of mists empiric-winged—  
A flood  
Sad passion-hurled in that dim dawn  
about  
The gypsy nebulous—  
A fancy fever-full—a ghost-rid rout,  
Conceived when sombre-drunk, with summer's moon  
(Placed here, of course, to rime with "plenilune"),  
A being fabulous,  
A progeny of souls  
Lit-tossed on red-gold seas  
Of passionate poesies.

—*Yale Record.*



A steam roller rolled on a stray canine,  
And flattened him east and west,  
He hadn't a chance to utter a whine,  
But his pants, no doubt, were pressed.  
—*Cornell Widow.*

## BALKAN WAR SONG.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll sing the jubilee.  
Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that sets us free;  
So we'll sing the chorus from Zxenkvipf  
to the sea.  
While we go marching thru Skypogwofuif-  
zixmifqobjifpof.  
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

It was past 11. The old man entered the parlor and, approaching his daughter's swain, said: "Young man, do you know what time it is?"

The timid youth leaped to his feet, and, stammering "Y-y-yes, sir," hurried into the hall and thence out into the night.

The old man stood bewildered. "That's a queer fellow to have calling on you, daughter," he remarked. "Why did he rush off in that fashion? My watch ran out, and I merely wanted to get the time from his to start mine going."

Bobbs—"You say poor Jim died from suspense?"

Dobbs—"Well, he was hung."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

SETTERS.—Farmer Jones was tugging away with all his strength at a barrel of cider, trying to get it up the cellar steps. He called at the top of his voice for help, with no response. After much struggling he accomplished the task, and just then the whole family put in their appearance.

"Where have you been?" inquired the farmer to his wife.

"I was setting the bread."

"And you?" addressing his eldest boy.

"Out in the shop, setting a saw."

"And you, Ezar?"

"Up in grandma's room, setting a clock."

"And you, Cyrus?"

"Out in the barn, setting a hen."

"And you, Hiram?"

"Up in the garret, setting a trap."

"And now, Master Rufus, where were you, and what were you setting?" asked the farmer of his youngest son.

"Out on the doorsteps, setting still."—*The Forum.*

## Cartoon of the Week



—Boardman Robinson, in the *New York Tribune.*

TAXING CIVILIZATION





# THE WEEK

## Tariff Work

The Democratic Senate caucus nearly completed its consideration of the tariff bill, last week, but the bill will not be reported for debate, it is thought, before July 4. After a two days contest the bill's provisions concerning wool and sugar were approved, only six voting in the negative. These, in the case of sugar, were Messrs. Hitchcock of Nebraska, Newlands of Nevada, Ransdell and Thornton of Louisiana, Shafroth of Colorado and Walsh of Montana. Concerning wool, the vote was the same, except that Mr. Chamberlain, of Oregon, stood in Mr. Hitchcock's place. The caucus has made some changes. Spool cotton thread has been put on the free list; the duty on paintings, engravings and etchings have been raised from 15 to 25 per cent, and a countervailing duty for wheat and flour (aimed at Canada) has been added. There will be an attempt in the Senate to empower the President to impose countervailing duties generally in retaliation for any country's discrimination against imports from the United States.

Before the committee investigating the lobby charges there has been much testimony, by Chairman Lovett, of the Union Pacific, and others, as to attempts to induce the Union Pacific to employ Edward Lauterbach, of New York, as counsel in the dissolution proceedings. It appears that Judge Lovett and others were repeatedly address in telephone messages, by men, or a man, who impersonated Congressman Palmer, Congressman Riordan and others. These messages asserted that great influence could be exerted, for a consideration, with respect to the Money Trust committee, the approval of dissolution plans, etc. In connection with this testimony the names of Mr. Lauterbach and one David Lamar, a speculator, are mentioned. Lamar will testify, and several other witnesses are to be called. No member of Congress or executive officer appears to be affected by the evidence.

## Koreans Abused in California

At the little town of Hemet, in California, thirty miles east of Los Angeles, on the 26th, about a dozen Koreans who had been employed to pick fruit were driven away by the people. No violence was used,

but when the Koreans alighted from the train which brought them they were told by a party of about 100 citizens that they must go away on the next train. Until that train arrived they were under guard. After their departure the fruit growers signed an agreement binding them to employ none but white men. There was a protest, by a number of citizens and the Mayor, against the expulsion of the Koreans, but a majority of the people there oppose the employment of Asiatics.

Secretary Bryan asked the Department of Justice to make an investigation for him, and he spoke of this request to the Japanese Ambassador, saying that there would be proceedings against the offenders if the facts should warrant such action.

Our Government's arbitration treaty with Japan has been renewed for five years, so far as it can be renewed by the action of Secretary Bryan and the Japanese Ambassador; but ratification by the Senate may be prevented. Under this treaty, questions involving the interpretation of treaties may be submitted to arbitration. During the recent debate, at the time when ratification of the renewal of the similar treaty with Great Britain was deferred, Pacific coast Senators said they would never consent to the renewal of a treaty with Japan under which such controversies as the one relating to California's recent land legislation could be given to arbitrators.

## Currency Bill Amended

President Wilson, on the 23d, read a currency message before Congress, in joint session. It was imperative, he said, that we should give the business men of the country a banking and currency system by means of which they could make use of the freedom of enterprise and of individual initiative which was soon to be granted by tariff revision. They were about to be emancipated by removal of the trammels of the protective tariff, and they should have the best and most accessible instrumentalities of commerce and enterprise. The tyrannies of business, big and little, lay within the field of credit. This was known, and knowledge of it should compel legislative action. We must have an elastic currency, our banking laws should mobilize reserves; they must not permit concentration of monetary resources in a few



hands, and the control of the system of banking and of issue must be public, must be vested in the Government itself, so that the banks may be the instruments, not the masters, of business and of individual enterprise and initiative.

The bill was introduced three days later. There had been some changes. The original provision, once rejected, providing for gradual retirement of the bank notes now resting on 2 per cent bonds, and the substitution of 3 per cents, without the circulation privilege, for these bonds, had been restored. In the original bill the Central Reserve Board was empowered to fix weekly the rediscount rate for all the twelve district reserve associations. Each of these associations is permitted, in the amended bill, to determine the rediscount rate for its district, subject to review by the central authority. But the composition of the central board of seven, only one of whom must be a man of banking experience, had not been changed.

There will be hearings before the Senate committee, whose chairman, Mr. Owen, predicts that the bill will be reported within three weeks. Passage in the House before the conclusion of the Senate's debate on the tariff is expected, and some think action in the Senate can be reached before the end of the session. Mr. Bryan has published a statement in which he indorses the bill most earnestly and without reservation.

### Governor Sulzer's Defeat

In the special session of the New York Legislature, called to consider a state-wide direct primary bill earnestly advocated by Governor Sulzer, the bill was defeated, last week, by majorities almost as large as were shown against it at the recent regular session. In the Assembly, or House, the vote was 54 to 92, against 47 to 93 at the regular session; and in the Senate it was 10 to 38, where at the previous trial it had been 8 to 42. A few votes had been gained during the Governor's vigorous campaign. Then another bill, which he had vetoed twice, was past, and a committee was empowered to investigate as to charges that in the campaign for his bill the Governor had used patronage and his veto power to gain votes for the measure.

It was reported that he might accept a compromise which would retain the state convention, but at last accounts he was unwilling to do this, saying that the fight had just begun. Discussion of the defeated bill, both on the public platform and in the Legislature, has been marked by much bitterness.

### The Philippine Islands

Secretary Garrison has cabled to General Pershing for a full account of the recent battle with rebellious Moros on Jolo Island. This he has done, it is explained, because the reports received have been brief. Some think it may be a first movement for an investigation as to the civil and military government of the islands. While the President has said that he was in full sympathy with the declaration of the Baltimore platform as to a Philippine policy, his attitude has been that of one who waits for more information.

Manuel Quezon, Philippine Delegate at Washington, has withdrawn from the executive committee of the new Philippine Society and asked that his name be taken from the roll of membership. In a long letter he says that because all the officers, except himself, were known to be advocates of the indefinite retention of the islands by the United States, he suspected from the start that the real object of the Society was to create public opinion in favor of that policy. At the first general meeting this suspicion was confirmed. He is now convinced that the Society was organized to "gather the scattered forces that are at work to preserve the present regime" in the islands. Therefore he withdraws, because continued connection with the organization would place him in a false position at home and give the American people an erroneous impression that the society is impartial on the subject of Philippine independence.

### Panama

Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Canal, sailed from New York for Panama, last week. While he was in Washington, the future control of the Panama Railroad Company and its steamships was considered. It is said to have been decided that the Government should continue to own and operate the road and the steamship line. Control of the railroad will be needed for the support of the military garrison, and the steamships will be required for transport service. The Government owns two steamships, and four more are chartered. One of these ships will be the first to pass thru the Canal.

It is expected that dry dredging will be continued until October, and that the admission of water thruout the Canal will be deferred until after that month. The President would like to see the Canal before the water is let in. The spillway gates at Gatun have been closed within a few days. In about four months the water will rise there to



the operating level. Three ancient villages will be submerged.

Awards concerning three estates were made last week by the Joint Land Commission, the owners receiving about one-fifth of the amount claimed. Dissatisfied because the grants were not larger, Messrs. Boyd and Lewis, the Panama members, resigned.

### Mexico

General Ojeda and his Federal forces were routed by the rebels in Sonora, last week, and driven back to the vicinity of Guaymas, where milk is \$5 a gallon and there is so little food that the soldiers, it is said, have been eating snakes. The rebels captured four armored trains and all of the Federal artillery. When they captured Casas Grandes, in Chihuahua, where forty-seven Federal soldiers were killed, they put to death fifty prisoners. After a long siege, the capital of Durango fell into their hands. It is reported that several hundred soldiers and civilians were victims of a massacre there. At Uraupam, in Michoacan, the rebels fired on a hotel in which the French, Italian and Austrian Ministers (then making a tour of investigation) had rooms, altho the three foreign flags were flying over it. The hotel was captured and looted, but the diplomats escaped. At the beginning of the present week, Poncho Villa, the bandit general, with 2000 men, was preparing to attack Juarez, and residents were seeking refuge across the river, in El Paso. Carranza, the rebel commander in the north, proposes that a convention of all factions and parties be held, under the shelter of a temporary United States protectorate.

Huerta, who recently was a dinner guest at the American Embassy, has accepted an invitation to attend the American colony's celebration on July 4. It is said that Ambassador Wilson has been advised from Washington to be absent from the capital on that day. General Mondragon, who recently represented Felix Diaz's interests in the Cabinet, as Minister of War, was suddenly escorted to Vera Cruz, a few days ago, at Huerta's order. He had no time to pack a trunk or speak to his family. The witnesses against Zapeda, Huerta's nephew, who murdered Major Hernandez in prison, have disappeared. The court record in his case is missing, and the judge before whom he was arraigned has been made Governor of Lower California.

It is reported that Great Britain will soon ask our Government to define its policy and also to protect British investors and residents, who are suffering great loss. The Pearson interests are complaining. In the Senate, at Washington, on the 27th, Mr. Fall, of New Mexico, who called Huerta

an assassin, urged that the shipment of arms to the rebels should be permitted. Mr. Smith, of Arizona, said there ought to be a temporary American occupation of northern Mexico. Mr. Bacon, presumably representing White House views, said the white men of Mexico could restore order. If our Government should undertake to protect American residents and property by an armed force, intervention and permanent occupation would follow.

### South America

The Colombian Minister at Washington has submitted to the State Department a statement of the basis on which his Government desires a resumption of the negotiations for a settlement of the Panama controversy. Mr. Bryan said he would consider the question in conference with the President. In January last, Colombia rejected several propositions for a settlement. One involved the payment of \$10,000,000 by the United States for two coaling stations and the right to construct a canal in Colombian territory. Colombia insisted upon arbitration.

In Argentina, the Minister of Agriculture, responding to an interpellation in the House, on the 26th, said an investigation as to the beef trade had been made, and he was not able to say that a Trust, or a combination hostile to the Anglo-Argentine companies, had been found. Last year, all the companies had been in a combination, but recently several were unwilling to renew the agreement. It would be illegal, he added, to limit exports of beef. He urged breeders to form a coöperative society.

Dr. Walter Pruce, chief of the Argentine experiment station at Pergamino, sailed from New York last week with a cargo of chickens, hogs and incubators collected in this country. Several breeds were represented. He intends to introduce them at home. With him were six American experts, all graduates of American agricultural colleges.

Dr. Lauro Muller, Brazil's Minister of Foreign Affairs, has arrived in San Francisco, where he has been hospitably welcomed by Exposition, Federal, state and municipal officers. He will select a site for Brazil's building on the Exposition grounds.

### America's Ambassador to England

Mr. Walter H. Page, American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is reported to have leased the London residence of the Duke of Manchester, at 5 Grosvenor Square. This is a much smaller residence than Dorchester House, occupied by the late Ambassador, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, but the situation is excellent. Whatever quarters he



secures, Mr. Page will be obliged to rent rooms in a hotel for the Fourth of July reception to Americans in London, a traditional entertainment on the part of the American Ambassador.

Mr. Page has gained popularity with the average American tourist by securing an arrangement by which tourists may receive, at the Embassy, a card bearing the Lord Chamberlain's stamp admitting the bearer to museums and other places starred in Baedeker, but closed to the general public since the suffragists' reign of terror set in.

### The French President England's Guest

President Poincaré's visit to England proved a great success. Arriving at Portsmouth, after crossing the Channel aboard a French warship, the President of the French Republic was escorted to London by the Prince of Wales and by a number of high officers of the British army and navy. At the railway station in London he was met by King George, and taken to York House, his headquarters from his arrival on Tuesday, June 24, until Friday the 27th. A state ball at Buckingham Palace, dinners at the Guildhall, the Foreign Office and the French Embassy, visits to the Horse Show and to Windsor Castle, and a naval demonstration at Portsmouth were the principal incidents of the week. The French President was exceedingly well received by the London crowds, and there was a more notable demonstration of international amity between the British nation and her near-ally than marked the visits of President Poincaré's predecessors, MM. Loubet and Fallières. At the official banquets, the French President and the British King emphasized the fact that the close relations of their countries were founded upon a common desire for peace and international good-will.

It was in 1904 that Lord Lansdowne and M. Cambon signed documents settling all the controversies which troubled the relations of the ancient rivals, and it was during the reign of Edward VII, "Edward the Peacemaker," that the *entente cordiale* was established.

### British Politics

A by-election at Leicester on June 27 resulted in the return of the Liberal candidate, but by the lowest majority recorded since the passage of the Reform act of 1832. The Liberals lost 2375 votes as compared with the last election in the constituency in 1910. Many of these votes were cast for the Socialist candidate, who received 2580 suffrages, but the fact that the Unionist vote showed an increase of 1732 is regarded as ominous.

Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has introduced a bill to amend his Insurance Act, which is regarded by Liberals as only the first of a series of amending measures.

The Government is said to be well pleased with the effectiveness of the "Cat and Mouse" act in reducing the number of hunger strikes among militant suffragists undergoing penal servitude.

An attempt made to fasten a scandal upon the First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Winston Churchill, by charging him with impropriety in entertaining personal guests on an Admiralty yacht during a recent Mediterranean cruise failed, when, on the 26th, Mr. Churchill announced in the House of Commons that he had paid all the costs of entertaining his unofficial guests.

Sir Rufus Isaacs, Attorney General, is regarded as the Premier's probable choice for the post of Lord Chief Justice. Sir Rufus has just weathered a storm of adverse criticism for his part in the speculation of Liberal ministers in Marconi stocks, and his promotion to the highest place in the British judiciary would provoke much protest from the Government's enemies.

It has also been reported that Mr. Asquith might like to be Lord Chief Justice himself—which would doubtless mean that Mr. Lloyd-George would become Prime Minister.

A thousand suffragists of the two sexes, headed by Sylvia Pankhurst, stormed Downing street on Sunday, the 29th, and were with some difficulty restrained from raiding the ministerial residences. This adventure followed a meeting in Trafalgar Square held to protest against the "Cat and Mouse" bill and other grievances.

### Germany and Militarism

A violent attack on the cruelties of German military justice was made on June 28 in the Imperial Parliament. It resulted from the severe sentences pronounced the day before by a court martial at Erfurt, when five reservists were condemned to five years' imprisonment each, and two other reservists to shorter terms, for participating in a bar-room quarrel after the annual muster of men belonging to the army reserve. The Socialist legislators pointed out that on any other day in the year the offense of the men as private citizens would have been a light fine, or a few days in jail. The War Minister's reply did not satisfy the Parliament, and the Socialists succeeded in getting the consent of the entire Parliament, except the Conservative members, in demanding the immediate discussion of a resolution for the reform of



military jurisprudence. The incident was one of considerable disorder.

The Military Contribution bill was read a second time in the Parliament on the 26th. It is designed to meet a non-recurrent cost of \$250,000,000 for increases in the army. The bill has been much amended since its introduction. Salaries of \$1250 are now to be taxed on a graduated scale of from one to eight per cent. At first property of a value exceeding \$2500 was taxable by the bill. Opposition to this increased taxation is on the ascendant, especially in agrarian centers. Many petitions on the subject are pouring in upon the Government.

### Other Continental News

The Liberals in the Netherlands have won a decisive victory in the elections to the Chamber.

Five thousand Parisian cabmen and chauffeurs have voted to strike unless the new traffic regulations, which forbid their moving up and down in the pursuit of fares, but condemn them to inaction along the curb, are withdrawn.

The trial of Alegre, the young man who recently attempted to kill the King, was begun at Madrid on the 26th. "King Alfonso," said the Spanish Premier on the 27th, "has received with much favor the proposal to raise the United States Legation at Madrid to the rank of an embassy. His Majesty wishes thus to cement the friendship existing between the two nations." A bill to raise the rank of the diplomatic post at Madrid was past by the United States Senate on June 18.

The earthquakes of 1908 were vividly brought to the minds of inhabitants of Calabria on the 28th of last month, when a series of shocks occurred. Many persons abandoned their homes, and camped in the open or in grottoes. The damage done was slight.

The Palermo police have discovered the existence of a secret society described as a "new Camorra." The headquarters are said to be in the Sicilian village of Altavilla. The organization is reported to be admirable, and there are male and female sections. The object is the execution of profitable crimes, and the "Red Hand" section, presided over by a woman, is alleged to specialize in the white-slave traffic.

A company has been organized at Copenhagen to establish an aerographic service between Denmark, Greenland, Canada, the Danish West Indies and Panama. The Poulsen system will be used. The capital of the new company is \$550,000. Operation in the spring of 1914 is hoped for.

### The Balkan Tangle

"War is Begun" was the headline used by Belgrade newspapers to announce a battle between Servians and Bulgars in north-western Macedonia on June 25. The Bulgars were routed in the engagement, and the combined losses have been given as 500 killed. Servian accounts of the conflict report the Bulgars to have made an attack upon the Servian positions on the right bank of the Zletovo River, between Kratovo and Kotchana.

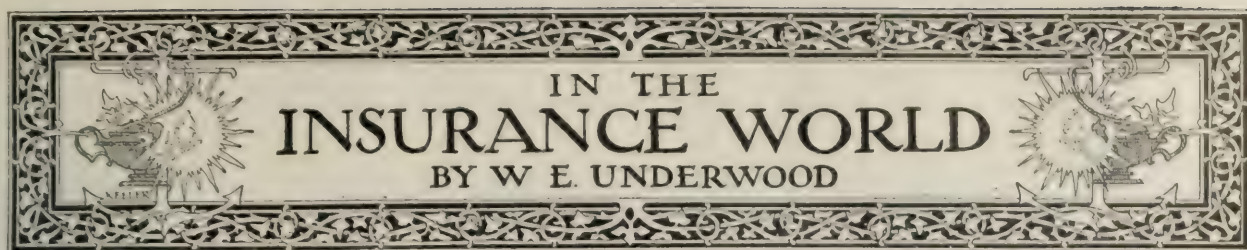
Later reports of the action assert that the Bulgars engaged were irregular troops, whose number, stated at Belgrade as 12,000, was greatly exaggerated. It is impossible to state the probabilities of the sequel to the Balkan League and its successful war upon the Turks, and the daily press prints alternately accounts of Servia's acceptance of the Russian offer of arbitration, with peace as the outcome of it all, and stories of the Servian ministry's incapacity for maintaining anything like peace, in view of the inflamed state of public opinion, and the belligerent attitude of certain ministers. Servia is undergoing a ministerial crisis, and it has been said, even, that King Peter may lose his throne by reason of his apparent wish to arrive at a bloodless adjustment of the Macedonian territorial dispute. Austria would seem to desire another war in the Balkans, to serve purposes of her own, and to diminish Russian prestige in the Balkans. Roumania is said to have warned Bulgaria that, in the event of a Servian war her troops will invade Bulgaria. Greece also stands by Servia in the crisis.

Persistent rumors of the arrival of wounded Turkish soldiers in Constantinople and the crippling of telegraph lines strongly suggest mutiny in the Ottoman lines at Tchataldja.

### China

The inadequacy of dispatches from China makes it difficult to follow developments, which are by no means reassuring. The secessionist movement is strong and trade between China proper and Mongolia is said to be at a standstill. Practically every male Mongolian has left Kalgan for the interior. The entire Mongolian population is in active sympathy with the movement for independence from China and important sections of the country have declared adherence to the chief Buddhist priest of Urga, Khutukhtu. It is said that Russia has encouraged this movement, but is now likely to be embarrassed by her success therein as the spirit of local patriotism has seemingly gone too far to be readily controlled.





## Rates and Expenses

Insurance Superintendent Emmet, of the New York Insurance Department, has issued a circular letter addrest to casualty companies which transact a liability business, gently admonishing them that their rates, as the result of competition, have a tendency to decline to the verge of inadequacy, while their expenses, particularly those incurred for the services of agents, have too great an inclination upward. This warning may with equal propriety be accepted by the managers of fire insurance companies and those in all departments of the casualty business, especially as it relates to the factor of expense, for the cost in these lines is notoriously high.

The superintendent observes that conditions in the liability business have become so serious that he intends hereafter to hold the companies to a strict account of their stewardship, asserting that they are at the present time writing risks at rates insufficient to meet losses and expenses. His conclusion is that, persisted in, it means inevitable insolvency. "It is of particular importance to the assured," he says, "that the company which issued the policy shall continue solvent, not only during the life of the policy, but for a number of years after." This truth is obvious. Under this form of insurance contract the liability of the company may mature many years after the contract has expired as the result of contingencies which occurred but were not fully—that is to say, contractually—developed during the period of its existence. This is a peculiarity of the liability business.

Buyers of all insurance, other than life, are unwise in seeking indemnity at competitive rates under the assumption that their interests are not affected if the premium income falls short of the outgo for losses. Injudicious managements, eager for new business, by accepting it at inadequate rates may imperil the financial solvency of their companies; and that is the serious fact Superintendent Emmet had in mind when he called attention to the necessity for proper ratings. The superintendent insists that the companies shall base their underwriting "upon statistical experience

and the physical and moral hazard of each individual risk," adding, "and free from the influence of competition." He here enunciates a great underwriting truth, and one the existence of which does not seem to be understood by the majority of state supervising officials. It applies with equal force to fire insurance. The difficulty consists in ascertaining accurately from the statistics—meaning the combined statistics of all companies doing the same class of business—the actual experience. But once ascertained, the conclusion must be that competition is scientifically impossible.

A serious defect in all insurance company management is its heavy expense account. This charge lies fairly against four-fifths of all life insurance companies and all, or nearly all, the companies writing fire and casualty business. It is not easily defensible by managements, because it is a matter wholly within their control. By getting together for the purpose of adopting a system thru which the agency work can be done at a reasonable cost, the problem could be solved; but competition rules in this department, agents are multiplied and the rates of their commissions steadily advance. A careful business man cannot contemplate with patience the fact that (according to the latest New York insurance report) of \$320,385,378 earned premiums of all the companies reporting, the underwriting expense was \$125,800,263, or about \$40 of expense for every \$100 of premium earned. The casualty figures have not yet appeared, but it is safe to say the showing will not be as favorable as that revealed by those of the fire companies. As indicated in this department last week, the expense ratios of the best managed life companies range between 13 and 16 per cent of total income. But there are many life companies which are spending from 25 to 75 per cent of their annual total incomes.

In justice to the fire and casualty companies it is necessary to explain that a certain substantial proportion of their management expense is due to unwise laws. They are the victims of excessive taxation, the legal fees exacted of them are numerous and large, and compliance with many of the laws in force results in the unnecessary expenditure of money. But the great



drain on resources is due principally to agents' commissions and, in the case of casualty companies, to the high expense involved in the adjustment and settlement of claims. Justly asserting that competition in the liability business is responsible for the high rate of commission paid, Superintendent Emmet ventures the statement that there can be no justification for a compensation to brokers in excess of 15 per cent of premiums "and perhaps a slight increase over that rate to agents, but in no event should the total commissions exceed 20 per cent." He warns the companies that the department will expect a reformation of conditions, and adds:

"If it is found, thru examination or otherwise, that any of the authorized companies or other states are transacting their business contrary to the above recommendations, and in such a manner as to jeopardize the interests of their assured, I will not hesitate to use the power vested by law in the Superintendent of Insurance to revoke the certificate of authority of any such company whenever, in my judgment, such revocation will best promote the interests of the people of this state.

"If it is found, thru examination or otherwise, that any of the domestic companies are continuing such practices this department will, thru publicity and other means, call the attention of the insuring public to the character of the protection such company is affording.

"If it becomes necessary this department will seek thru legislation further means for the protection of the insuring public."

### A Reasonable Proposition

In the Fifty-eighth Annual Report (Part 1) of the Massachusetts Insurance Department, Commissioner Hardison discusses fire insurance rate making—by the state on the one hand and, on the other, by a combination among the companies for that purpose. He is convinced by the reports from those states which are performing the function of rate making that that method is wrong; and that "it is for the public advantage to have the companies combine in the making of rates." But, adds Mr. Hardison, "rate making, whether done by the companies themselves or by independent rate making bureaus, should be under the supervision of the insurance department, and be subject to examinations, and the resulting rates subject to review and change by the commissioner after investigation, his conclusions to be subject to further review by the courts in case of controversy as to their reasonableness."

And that's all fair enough. Such a plan would work no injury to company interests and would probably have the effect of assuring policyholders that they were not overcharged.

For two years past Massachusetts has what is called a Board of Appeal to which policyholders and companies may go for an adjustment of all disputes over rates. It has not been called upon once to arbitrate a case. Commissioner Hardison says that the bare existence of such a tribunal has probably had the effect of changing somewhat the attitude of both insurer and insured and that there seems to be a decided inclination in both parties to find a middle ground of agreement. Friction has been reduced to a minimum, and the existence of the board has not yet cost the state a penny.

### Notes

The Pennsylvania legislature seems to be unable to agree on the terms of a workmen's compensation bill, and there is now little prospect of such a law at this session.

At a meeting of the officers of fire insurance companies doing business in Texas held in New York recently it was decided not to revive the Texas Fire Prevention Bureau.

A better example of the ignorance prevalent in some quarters respecting the nature of fire insurance and the relations it sustains to business generally than the bills which have appeared this season in the legislatures of New York and Pennsylvania, providing that no policy could be issued by a company except upon the written application of the insured, could not be cited. Business men who must have immediate coverage on values, readily comprehend the utter impracticability of such a system. And yet that scheme has been seriously proposed by the lawmakers of two of the leading states of the Union. Fortunately for the trade and commerce of New York, the proposition failed there. The committee on fire insurance of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce has petitioned Governor Tener of Pennsylvania to veto the bill, the provisions of which require assured to file an application giving information respecting total values of property, amount of insurance carried, list of companies carrying it and the amount each, stating whether any company has ever declined or canceled its policy, with the reasons if any has done so, and the assured's history in respect of fires and business losses.





## The Beef Supply

The enactment of the pending tariff bill will place meats on the free list. We have recently shown how the supply of beef cattle in the United States has been declining, the number having been reduced by 30 per cent since 1907, while the increase of population has been 11 per cent. The present duty on beef has not prevented a recent importation of several hundred thousand pounds at San Francisco from Australia, and there will be additional importations from that country and from South America after the removal of the duty. Foreseeing these imports, the Secretary of Agriculture is about to send expert agents of his department to Argentina, Uruguay, Australia and other countries which may be sources of supply, to ascertain what provision is made for the inspection of beef, and whether methods and conditions are in conflict with our meat laws.

Of the meat imported into England in 1912, 64 per cent came from South America. It may not be generally known that the leading exporters in Argentina are companies established there by the Armour, Swift and Morris interests of Chicago. They are familiar, of course, with the requirements of the United States market. Returning from Europe last week, Mr. Sulzberger, senior member of a well known American firm engaged in the beef business, predicted that removal of the duty would not reduce prices, but might keep them where they are, because there would be an advance if the duty should be retained. His firm, he says, has built large packing houses in Argentina.

In Nebraska, 200 farmers have undertaken to increase the production of beef cattle in that state by obeying the instructions of the university experiment station which for some years has studied the best methods of raising cattle for beef. This is an example which should be followed elsewhere.

## The Securities Market

Only 1,295,520 shares were sold on the New York Stock Exchange last week. For the preceding week the number had been 1,695,850. At the end there were net gains, ranging from 2 to 7 points for the leading

active stocks. Trading in Reading, Union Pacific and Steel was 53 per cent of the week's business. Steel's gain was  $2\frac{1}{4}$ , Reading's  $3\frac{3}{4}$  and Union Pacific's  $7\frac{1}{4}$ .

A dominating influence was exerted in the second half of the week by the Government's approval of a plan proposed for a settlement of the dissolution controversy in the case against the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific combination. Acceptance of this plan was foreshadowed for two or three days, but the decision was not made known until Saturday. The substance of it is that the Government permits an exchange of \$38,000,000 of the Southern Pacific stock held by the Union Pacific for \$42,000,000 of Baltimore & Ohio stock which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company owns, and that the remaining \$88,000,000 of Southern Pacific stock is to be held and sold by trustees. But the purchase of it for interests identified with the Union Pacific is to be prevented. The Pennsylvania thus parts with a large interest in a competing road, but its action tends to extend its system from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This settlement was received with a sense of relief by financial interests, as there had been danger of a receivership, and of a sale of the Southern Pacific stock on an unwilling market.

The decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission that it would make an investigation in response to the application of the Eastern railroads for approval of a general rate increase of 5 per cent was regarded in the securities market with satisfaction, altho there are no definite indications that the advance will be permitted. The decision was reached by a bare majority of the Commission, three members dissenting. The companies avoid an expenditure of \$250,000, which would have been incurred if they had been required to prepare and submit new rate schedules.

## Railroad Finance

There is a genuine public interest nowadays in the financial problems of American railroads. The rate regulations of the Interstate Commerce Commission, publicity of railroad accounts, and efficiency in railroad management, all have an important bearing on railroad finance. Dr. Frederick A. Cleve-



land and Mr. F. W. Powell are, therefore, very timely in their contribution of a book on *Railroad Finance* (Appleton).

The authors treat their subject from an historical point of view, and many of their concrete illustrations are drawn from comparatively remote periods of railroad development. The first two chapters of the work contain material that has already appeared in their previous book, *Railway Promotion and Capitalization in the United States*. Other chapters discuss questions of capitalization, construction, organization, reorganization, operation and financial management. The financial aspects of railroad operation are discussed—but very superficially. The same criticism applies to the chapter on Accounts and Statistics. Yet of peculiar interest at the present time is the chapter on Overcapitalization, wherein the authors accept the theories of Thomas L. Greene and Professor Ripley, both of whom hold that the public as well as the investors are made to suffer from the evils of railroad overcapitalization. Brief reference only is made to the work of the Railroad Securities Commission, appointed in 1910 by Mr. Taft to investigate the question of Federal regulation of railroad capitalization.

The lack of detailed analysis which is characteristic of the text of the book is counterbalanced by a huge bibliography, comprising thirty pages of titles in addition to several pages of explanatory matters. In this list are included books and magazine articles treating of all phases of railroad transportation and railroad finance.

### The Valuation of Public Service Corporations

Unlike other recent works on physical valuation, Dr. R. H. Whitten's treatise, *Valuation of Public Service Corporations* (Banks Law Publishing Company, New York), is concerned almost exclusively with valuations made for governmental purposes by official appraisers, commissions or courts. The work is therefore adapted more to the use of lawyers and government officials than of economists and engineers. The author is librarian of the New York Public Service Commission for the First District and is eminently fitted to prepare a treatise of this kind. His arrangement of the subject matter, the elaborate citation of cases, and the completeness of the index and bibliography all declare the skilled librarian. A large part of the book is taken up with a consideration of the valuation standards for rate-making purposes.

These standards are illustrated by elaborate citations from the decisions and reports

of both federal and state authorities. These extracts comprize not only published court decisions, but the unpublished reports of special masters in equity, the reports of special arbitrators and of commissions appointed by the courts, also the reports of the various public service commissions. The extracts from citations, as a rule, are longer than those usually contained in law reference books. This compensates for the inaccessibility of many of the sources.

Tho essentially a work of legal reference, Dr. Whitten's book is not without interest to economic and accounting students and to others concerned with the organization and operations of public service corporations. The economic principles involved in physical valuations are discussed in connection with the legal principles. Problems of depreciation and obsolescence are treated ably and fully. The appraisal of franchise values and the standards for determining a just return on capital investment also form part of the general text.

### Cost Keeping

Sterling H. Bunnell's purpose in his book, *Cost Keeping and Manufacturing Plants* (Appleton), is to present a model cost-keeping system adapted to manufacturing plants which is relatively free from "red tape, delay and expense." His discussion of the general principles of cost accounting is exceedingly elementary. He advocates an extended use of printed standard forms and assumes that the card-system of cost records will be followed. Of particular interest to practical cost accountants are the chapters on Non-Productive Expense, its computation and its distribution to the units of the factory output. These are the most difficult problems in modern cost accounting. It is doubtful whether the author has assisted materially in their practical solution.

### Capitalization

In contrast with other treatises on corporation finance, W. H. Lyon's *Capitalization* (Houghton, Mifflin) is intensely practical. The author displays a thoro knowledge of corporation affairs and the methods corporate, organization and promotion. His illustrations of principles thruout the text are drawn almost exclusively from actual business conditions, and his treatment of the subject is exceedingly elementary. For this reason, the book can serve both as a text book for students of finance and as a manual for investors, bond salesmen and brokers' clerks.



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## Inquiries About Lobbyists

The investigation suggested by President Wilson's denunciation of the lobby was diverted from the personal interests of Senators and the labors of those who sought to preserve or remove the duty on sugar, to the charges made by the chairman of the Union Pacific board, and now the inquiry is to be concerned with the testimony offered by a dismissed agent of the National Association of Manufacturers. Judge Lovett's charges have been supported in a remarkable way and have been proved to be true, by the public admission or confession of the guilty man, who said coolly to the committee, with a smile on his face, that in telephone messages to Mr. Ledyard and others he had impersonated Congressman Palmer and Congressman Riordan. This he did, he testified, to aid Edward Lauterbach, seeking to procure the employment of the latter in the Union Pacific dissolution case.

David Lamar, who made this confession, was permitted to wander from his own offenses and to make assertions affecting prominent men, some living and others dead. These assertions have since been met by denials. Obviously, a man of his character does not deserve to be believed, unless his tales are supported by sound documentary evidence or the testimony of men of good repute. It should be possible to punish him for the offenses of which, by his own admission, he is guilty. But it is said that there is no law under which he can be prosecuted.

Martin M. Mulhall was employed by the National Association of Manufacturers for several years prior to October,

1911, when he was dismissed because, the association's officers say, he had been using the influence and prestige of the association for his own advantage. Years ago he was a policeman in Cleveland until he was dismissed for incompetency. After he had been excluded from the service of the association he asked to be reinstated. Seeing that he could not hope to be restored to his old place he sold to a newspaper, for \$10,000, it is understood, about 20,000 letters and telegrams which he had preserved, and with them his recollections of what had taken place. An associate is now suing him for half the money, asserting that by an agreement with Mulhall he is entitled to this share.

Mulhall's story and documentary evidence have been appearing in installments. The substance of his assertions is, in brief, that as an agent of the association he promoted the election of certain Congressmen, worked to defeat others, endeavored to control committees and shape legislation, and caused a settlement of strikes. He gives the names of the legislators who, he asserts, were willing to serve his employers. Several of these legislators have promptly said that he is a liar.

He deserves to be believed only when his testimony is corroborated by unimpeachable documentary evidence or in some other way. How far the documents will go we cannot see at present, but the evidence of this kind already published is sufficient to require prompt explanation from the persons affected. Clearly, it is the duty of the association's officers and of the legislators who are named to



demand a thoro inquiry and to defend themselves. Denials have been made by several of them.

There is to be a comprehensive and searching official investigation. We hope it will begin without delay. Let all the facts be brought to light. If there have been corruption and blackmailing and conspiracy, the country should have the proof. If the work of the association, by means of this man Mulhall, or by other agents, has not been corrupt, but still has been of an objectionable character and hostile to the public interest, the evidence should be laid before the people, in order that the offenders, whether manufacturers or legislators, may suffer justly in public estimation. Exposure will tend to purify the public service. But the people should not hastily give credence to the assertions of men like Lamar and Mulhall. They should be guided by that which tends to corroborate the stories of such witnesses and should give due weight to the testimony of those who are accused.

### Sex Education

It is often a source of deep humiliation that the zeal of some leaders in a worthy new movement should outrun their wisdom, contravene well established principles, confuse the public mind, and thus necessitate correspondingly slower advances on the part of more judicious supporters of the cause. Such, in our judgment, has been the case in the well intended efforts to spread accurate and helpful information, particularly among the young, on matters pertaining to sex hygiene. The conservative suggestions made from time to time on the basis of accumulated knowledge have been put forth in a fragmentary way and with some hesitation, because of the known results of injudicious, ill digested, eccentric, and frequently harmful, plans and methods that have been proposed and circulated.

It is, therefore, a source of considerable satisfaction to read the splendid report of the American Federation of Sex Hygiene, prepared by a special committee, on the matter and methods of sex education, and presented at the International Congress on Hygiene and Demog-

raphy, held in Washington last September. The committee, composed of Dean Balliet, Professor Bigelow and Dr. Prince Morrow—names which insure sanity and sound knowledge—began its work nearly two years ago by the preparation of some thirteen elemental propositions in regard to the subject which they submitted to many prominent educators, physicians, and social workers, for criticism and suggestion. In the light of the replies received the committee has formulated and briefly discussed twenty-three principles and propositions, which cover various phases of the whole matter. They point out the necessity and aims of such instruction, outline the character of materials best adapted for use at different periods of development, and discuss methods of presentation.

Special emphasis is rightly laid upon the proper preparation and high character of the teachers who are to be entrusted with the responsibility of imparting the knowledge of these vital functions in connection with certain well chosen studies. Biology, literature and ethics seem to be generally recognized as the best channels by which instruction may be conveyed to any mind on these questions. On the basis of the class work in these subjects, the committee would have the regular teachers supply the facts and counsels that would meet the needs of enlarging experience, while at the same time building up moral barriers against temptation and avoiding the danger of exciting undue curiosity. The demands of the report in these respects can be carried out thoroly only by making a change in the balance of the ordinary school curriculum, paying more attention to scientific and social subjects as compared with the more formal and exact studies. But this is already demanded on other grounds, and it may be that the importance of this new reason will hasten the desirable change.

The committee recognizes the fact that if parents were qualified, much of this instruction should naturally be given by them, and suggests that they at least be prepared to coöperate.

There is no doubt that this report, backed up as it is by the best expert knowledge, wide investigation and the valued experience of trusted educational



leaders, presents a wise and feasible outline for advance in work along the lines of sex education. A wide circulation and reading of its reasonable suggestions and plans will no doubt inspire confidence in the entire movement, do much to rid the public mind of many time-honored prejudices and misconceptions in regard to the subject, and create a sentiment favorable to the gradual incorporation of its ideals into our educational system.

### "The Fourth" as a British Holiday

We are entitled to call it so by no less an authority than the *London Times*, which says editorially:

It has become one of the established functions of British life, and we who rarely commemorate the triumphs of our history make an annual point of joining with Americans in celebrating its greatest disaster. Such a spectacle as is seen twice a year in London of Englishmen eulogizing Washington's memory and honoring Independence Day, would be wellnigh unimaginable anywhere else. One never, at any rate, hears of Austrians banding together to celebrate Kossuth's birthday, or of Cavour and Garibaldi being acclaimed in Vienna, or of Madrid celebrating the deeds and fame of Bolivar, or of Pulaski being in any danger of becoming one of the national heroes of Russia; and probably there are few who stop to think what it signifies when Englishmen make a feast day of July Fourth and publicly venerate the name of Washington.

It means in the first instance that they are celebrating the most tragic blunder in British history, and in the second that they are paying tribute to the memory of the man who brought Britain to her lowest depth of humiliation and impotence. It has come to be a sort of annual penance. Year after year this 'old and haughty nation' dons the white sheet, and thru the mouths of some of her most eminent sons expresses open contrition for her share in the American Revolution. If our mistake was great, we have at least amply, sincerely and repeatedly admitted it.

The man in the street, however, is quite unaware of anything penitential attaching to British participation in these anniversaries. It never occurs to him to question the tactfulness of Americans in celebrating their victory over Britain on British soil, or to suggest they might reciprocate in kind and inaugurate in New York, say on Empire Day, an annual Anglo-American banquet in honor of the collapse of the American invasion of Canada, an event that in the long run may prove of little less moment to the world than the foundation of the United States.

In this case, as in many others, the

man in the street is nearer right than the *Times*. There should be nothing "penitential attaching to British participation in these anniversaries." The Fourth of July is an occasion when the whole British people are entitled to take pride, not as does the *Times*, in their frank recognition of historic blunders and their good-natured toleration of American tactlessness, but rather in what they gained thru the efforts of Washington and his little band of patriots. The American Revolution was a defeat of the British King, but a triumph of the British Empire. Considered in its larger aspects, that terrible struggle is seen to be really the passage of a necessary amendment to the British Constitution. It freed forever from British tyranny, not merely the thirteen colonies of the Atlantic Coast, but all the other British colonies in every part of the world. It created not merely the United States of America, but the Commonwealth of Australia, the Dominion of Canada, the Union of South Africa, and perhaps other self-governing nations yet unborn. All these are virtually to be classed among the signers of the Declaration of Independence, for they obtained by that act relief from the twenty-seven grievances therein specified and secured the right to regulate their own affairs and develop their own industries, with little regard to the interests of the mother country. The British dominions beyond the seas are practically as free as we are from any tyrannical exercise of power by the Government at London and at the same time they retain the advantage of connection with the empire. If, however, the old policy of Great Britain, which aimed to keep the colonies in subjection and make use of them for profit and convenience, had not received a deadly blow in 1776, it would have hampered the development of the colonies to this day, and the mother country would have been vastly the poorer thereby.

It is then not unreasonable to suppose that the time may come when our British cousins will join with us in the celebration of the Fourth of July, not out of courtesy and condescension, but in recognition of the fact that it stands one of the great achievements in the political



progress of the Anglo-Saxon race. That the time has not yet come, however, is indicated by the reports of infuriated Canadians tramping the American flag into the dirt at Moose Jaw and Winnipeg last Friday. But to shout "Hurrah for the American eagle" and to flaunt the flag in the face of a regiment of grenadiers is not the way to persuade British subjects that they ought to share our pride in the glorious Fourth. The anti-American feeling which was roused for the purpose of defeating reciprocity has not yet died down, and it is no wonder that Canadian susceptibilities are in a sensitive state when both the Republican President and Democratic Speaker of the House gave vent to utterances liable to alarm Canadian loyalty. Canada has really acted generously and hospitably in opening her rich Western lands to American settlers without prejudice, and has on the whole been tolerant of their habit of celebrating the Fourth, even tho their enthusiasm sometimes carried them beyond mere tactlessness. "A decent respect for the opinions of mankind," such as enjoined by the Declaration, should lead the expatriated Americans to confine their celebration to such forms as would be least offensive to their Canadian neighbors, who then might in the course of time be made to realize the benefits they had derived from the Revolution in which Canada refused to share.

### Drink Cold Water and Plenty of It

A great change has come over the attitude of health experts with regard to the ways and means of preserving health in hot weather in recent years. Almost any one of middle age will remember very well when it was the custom to decry the use of ice-water as particularly deleterious and most of the preceding generation were quite sure that this habit of drinking ice-water in large quantities which had developed among Americans in the latter part of the nineteenth century would surely bring about serious disturbances of digestion and perhaps lead to such degeneration of digestive powers as would leave men in their later middle ages the victims of incurable dyspepsia, or at least seriously impaired digestion. These prophecies of evil have

not been fulfilled. The craving for cold drinks in hot weather has proved not only to be entirely natural, but also quite wholesome. The croakings of our European brethren who were quite sure that our American customs in this matter were eminently harmful have now to a great extent turned into purrings of satisfaction while they imitate to some extent at least the American consumption of ice.

Physicians have come around, and at the beginning of the hot weather the New York City Department of Health thru the commissioner announced that cold drinks and especially iced drinks were not harmful in themselves but, on the contrary, wholesome, and that anything that cools the system during hot temperatures is likely to do good rather than harm. It is another case of instinct and the taste for things proving to be correct in spite of prejudice and the declaration of those who thought they knew better from reasoning to the contrary. Even the use of ice-cream at the end of a meal is now recognized to be a help rather than a hindrance to digestion. It cools off the stomach for a moment, but the reaction that follows immediately actually brings more blood to that organ and a nervous tone to the mucous membrane and its glands that causes them to digest better. During very hot weather there is a relaxation of the circulation affecting the stomach as well as the exterior of the body and just the same healthy reaction caused by cold water on the outside takes place on the mucous membranes on the inside when they are bathed with cold water. In very delicate individuals the reaction may not take place, but the effect is usually beneficial in all those who care for cold things.

Another interesting change of opinion has come with regard to the taking of fluids. The teaching of the school physiologies used to be that fluids when taken at meal times diluted the gastric juice and hampered digestion as a consequence. A large number of experiments and observations have been made during the past ten years, however, which serve to demonstrate that fluids taken at meal times do not disturb digestion and that the so-called dilution of the gastric juice is a theoretic supposition not confirmed



by investigation. On the contrary, those who take fluids abundantly digest with less discomfort, absorb with more ease and get much more nutrition out of their food than those who take a more or less dry diet. Everything must be done in reason, but even a pint or more of fluid at meals is beneficial rather than harmful. Instinct and natural craving have once more proved to be more correct than medical dogmas; in warm weather the consoling doctrine that an abundance of fluid and of cold fluid does good is well worth knowing.

Fluids on the outside and especially cool water morning and evening reduce temperature and makes not only the individual *feel* more comfortable but actually make him more capable of resisting the pathological effect of heat. Old traditions with regard to the necessity for not plunging into cold water when one is overheated are now rejected after many observations. In Turkish baths men go directly from the hot room into a cold plunge with benefit. Patients with a temperature from 103° F. to 105° F. are plunged directly into an iced bath. Patients who come into the hospitals during very hot weather suffering from heat stroke or so-called sunstroke, are cooled off as rapidly as possible by means of ice and water. It is life saving to do so.

The old idea seemed to be that if human nature liked a thing it was probably bad for it. Many a poor fever patient craving cold drinks had to go thirsty or take warm fluids. Our forefathers would have been quite sure that most fever patients would expire at once or at least run great risk of death if they were put into cold water. They would have been quite sure, too, that exposure to cold air would be almost necessarily fatal to them. Our fever patients are now treated as far as possible in the open air, the windows of wards are taken out and even children suffering from pneumonia are treated on the roofs of our hospitals. Cold air is deliberately used as the means of reducing temperature. Physicians are not afraid of drafts, tho they know that if there is much dust in the air that blows past one there is danger in it. It is not the air itself, however, but the dust that is dangerous.

Hot weather health hints then run

something like this: Keep cool; take plenty of cold water—ice water unless there is some personal idiosyncrasy against it; take cold food as far as it is palatable; do not hesitate to take ices and ice cream at the end of a meal, for the reaction produced by the application of cold makes digestion better; take your coffee cold at the end of dinner in the shape of effervescent coffee if you care for it that way; wear cool clothing and get plenty of cool air as far as it is possible; do not fear drafts—on board steamers at sea people are subject to drafts for days and never suffer from it—take plenty of cold water on the outside as well as on the inside and be sure that as a rule anything that you care for and that makes you more comfortable is good for you. The one exception to this is cold stimulants, the reaction after which is always unfavorable and the ultimate result distinctly uncomfortable.

Finally, keep cool mentally. Those who live in tropical climates know how to take things easy during the hottest portion of the day. Above all, avoid excitement and worry at this time. Learn to do some of your work in the early morning hours and in the evening and avoid strenuous mental effort in the middle of the day when it is very hot. Keeping cool mentally is quite as important as keeping cool physically. It is somewhat hard to learn the lesson, but it is well worth learning.

### An Indefensible Tax

Bananas are wholesome and nutritious fruit. Within the last few years the quantity imported has greatly increased and the price has remained very low. They can be had at all seasons. They are bought by the poor, especially in our cities. The sale of them should be encouraged, and there should be no legislation to increase the cost of them to consumers. But the Democratic leaders in the Senate at Washington, while removing the duties on meats, have undertaken to impose a new duty of 5 cents a bunch on bananas. Such a duty would add about 5 cents a dozen to the wholesale price, and something more than this to the price which ultimate consumers must pay.

Such a duty should not have been pro-



posed, and it should be removed from the tariff bill. The Democratic party has promised so to revise the tariff that the revision will reduce the cost of living. The provisions of the Underwood tariff bill, as a rule, are in accord with this promise. But this new duty on a kind of fruit that has become a staple article of food for the masses is an exception to the rule. It is sharply at variance with the party's policy. To impose it would be politically unwise and economically wrong. If the party caucus does not reject the tax it should be cut out in the Senate.

### Move Up! in Japanese

It has often been questioned if the Japanese would not lose their traditional politeness under the stress of modern business rush. But apparently they are doing their best to adapt themselves to the new conditions. The City Electric Bureau of Tokyo took the unprecedented course of asking the people how they preferred to be address when it was necessary to urge them to move into the middle of the street car. From the 2719 suggestions sent in the following formulas were selected as most suitable, and the conductors will be taught to use them:

*O - orini - naranu - Okatawa, Nakahodoni, Negaimasu* (Those not getting off, to the middle, please!)

*Nakahodo ga, Orakude Gozaimasu.* (The middle is more comfortable!)

*Okimo-dokusama, Hitokawazutsu, okue-negaimasu.* (I'm sorry, but all move on by one strap!)

Other suggestions, altho possibly more effective, were not approved by the municipal authorities:

*Nakahodo ni wa beppin ga orimasu.* (There's a pretty girl about the middle of the car!)

*Nakahodo no kata wa Kippu ga irimasen.* (No ticket collected from the middle of the car.)

*Tadaima suriga-nori-mashita.* (A pick-pocket has just come on board.)

Why not adopt one of these forms of address in our own car service? In the original, of course; the conductors now use Japanese or some other foreign language, with which we are unfamiliar, in calling out the names of the streets, and we should like to hear them singing out *O-orini*, etc., in Slavic or Celtic accents.

### A Projected Schism

Are we to have a schism in the Church of the Christian Scientists? It looks very much so.

No Catholic priest, or professor in a seminary, suspected of Modernism, could have been more submissive than Mrs. Stetson, the head of the cult in this city, has been during the four years since her excommunication and the passing away of Mrs. Eddy, the "God Mother." She was excommunicated by the board of directors of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, who seem to possess authority over the entire body of the Christian Science Church in the country. After long patience, Mrs. Stetson, who is a woman of much ability, has broken silence and made a protest against her judges, and charges them with being false interpreters of Mrs. Eddy's teaching, and claims herself to be the true interpreter. It looks like a coming schism.

An organization based on personal claims of either revelation or authority is very liable to schism when that authority is too strictly enforced. Thus we have a split in the Mormon Church created by Joseph Smith. So an American section broke off from General Booth's Salvation Army. It would not be easy to give any reason why Mrs. Stetson, who, we judge, is at least as able a woman as Mrs. Eddy, should not understand Christian Science as well as any junta of mere men in Boston who happen to have control of the wealth left to the First Church by the founder of that faith. For the men who excommunicated her she apologizes just as she does for Judas, whom she pities the more as she thinks of their act to her; for it is a pity that Judas "came of a low strain of mentality, and so had not the high mental development which would have protected him from such an act as his, as other more enlightened apostles were protected."

Far be it from us to understand the doctrines of this faith, which to our mentality seem nebulous. Yet Mrs. Stetson challenges our favor, for she says the coming schism will be the separation of her "spiritually-minded" followers from the "materially-minded" Boston leaders.



Who would ally himself with the materially-minded, such as Judas?

Conscious of our own inability to understand either Mrs. Eddy or Mrs. Stetson, we give passages from the latter's announcement for the benefit of others of clearer spiritual vision. She is unwilling to allow that Mrs. Eddy is dead; she has achieved immortality. While on view to her disciples they were ready to believe she would not die. Says Mrs. Stetson:

I am not claiming to be leader as Mrs. Eddy was leader. I am only occupying the leadership till Mrs. Eddy appears again as the ideal woman representing God's motherhood. We must concede that what is possible for Christ to attain—victory over death—it is possible for a woman to attain. Mrs. Eddy is invisible to our present mental horizon, but she is leading men and women on to their eternal source, Spirit.

Neither Mrs. Eddy, nor you nor I as spiritual ideas or children of God can ever cease to exist, since we manifest eternal life, the source of our existence. Having accepted the spiritual postulate that thought objectifies itself in things, we can readily see that thought is man's divine identity.

We seem to understand a part of this, that Mrs. Eddy has retired somewhere into the background, but will "appear again as the ideal woman representing God's motherhood." Are we not to believe that meanwhile the spirit of Mrs. Eddy has entered into Mrs. Stetson, who will be the greater *Mahdi* of the elder seeress?

### Looking Backward

We note the issue of an edition of Mr. Robert Bridges's poetical works. The London *Times* recently remarked that while "many of the new poets"—Kipling, Masfield, Gibson—"have a tendency to go perilously near the note and methods of the modern descriptive journalist, nothing in the course of English literature has been more absolutely removed from popular journalism than the scholarly severity of Mr. Bridges." Much of this writer's works, not only the "Poems in Classical Prosody," but also his so-called dramas, consists in "scholar's exercises." The excellence of these poems lies in their delicacy of observation, taste and expression. Does it not go without saying that these excellences depend, in

some measure, upon sincerity?—and sincerity shines out upon the world not only from Mr. Bridges's verses, but also from the lustrous eyes which are the commanding feature of his portrait, serving as frontispiece to the volume of his collected work.

Never a popular poet, the translator of the "Eros and Psyche" of Apuleius, the singer of "Prometheus the Firegiver" and "The Growth of Love," and many charming poems in praise of rural delights, has been restricted to a narrow audience, even less by limitations than by a certain quiet tone, a certain absence of the spectacular effect, or the strident, self-advertising note, increasingly rare in our letters. A successful physician, Mr. Bridges has never been dependent upon popular favor; he has not traveled abroad on lecture tours or in quest of newspaper notoriety. He has lived the self-respecting life of retirement from the world's outer storms that Alfred Austin lived—but he is more the poet than Austin. Yet he has now and again proved by the inscription of occasional poems his fitness for the post of poet laureate, which, according to the newspaper report, is now to be accorded to him. He is neither the greatest nor the most popular poet in England today, but neither qualification has ever been regarded as essential for a laureate.

It is a traditional post, and properly assigned, since it is assigned to any one, to a gentle traditionalist. "Look back": this is a phrase which Mr. Bridges often suggests to his readers, and which he can afford to suggest without fear of reproach." We quote an appreciation written before there was any thought of the poet's nomination as Mr. Austin's successor. "Looking backward" is not, in all cases, so regrettable a performance. Mr. Bridges is aware (as Whitman, for example, was not) "that the use of language is an art as well as an inspiration." Well stored with the Greek and Latin classics, with the best of the English heritage, with the master-hymns of the Faith, Mr. Bridges's mind echoes musically and with a proper depth of feeling the finest associations of English woods and fields. "Looking Backward" is sometimes to look forward, too:



Gird on thy sword, O man, thy strength  
endue,  
In fair desire thine earthborn joy renew.  
Live thou thy life beneath the making sun  
Till Beauty, Truth and Love in thee are  
one.

Thru thousand ages hath thy childhood  
run:

On timeless ruin hath thy glory been:  
From the forgotten night of loves fordone  
Thou risest in the dawn of hopes unseen.  
Higher and higher shall thy thoughts as-  
pire,

Unto the stars of heaven, and pass away,  
And earth renew the buds of thy desire  
In fleeting blooms of everlasting day.  
Thy work with beauty crown, thy life with  
love:

Thy mind with truth uplift to God above  
For whom all is, from whom was all begun,  
In whom all Beauty, Truth and Love are  
one.

### "Vital Interests"—"National Honor"

In an address last week Mr. Roosevelt again repeated his old protest against general arbitration treaties, and again specified questions that we should not allow to go to arbitration, because they affect "national honor." Such questions, he said, are the enforcement of the Monroe Doctrine, the retention of Panama, Alaska or our other island possessions, and the right to determine what immigration we will allow.

Not one of these questions could possibly be raised in arbitration. We wonder that he did not include a few other equally admitted rights, such as our retention of the Louisiana Purchase, or of California, if France or Mexico should trump up a claim, or of our right to lay a tariff on British or German goods. It is as ridiculous to imagine a claim against us for Alaska, or Hawaii, or Panama, as for one as to Louisiana or California. These are accepted and settled possessions of ours. Equally our right to say what immigrants shall be allowed to enter, and on what conditions, is as valid as our right to say what goods shall enter. It is equally without pertinence to instance the Monroe Doctrine, which the world has allowed to be maintained for almost a century. These are moonshine difficulties which Mr. Roosevelt raises. They have no practical weight, because they are not questions that can possibly arise. "National honor" and "vital interests" are

big-sounding terms, but when we look to their items they drop to nothing at all. It was to a very young lawyer that the judge replied, "The court must be supposed to know some law." Mr. Roosevelt says an undisputed thing in a very solemn way when he declares that these questions must not be arbitrated. True, they must not, for they cannot.

### In Brief

SPREADEAGLE AND MUCKRAKE.

July 4, 1893.

Parade: The Thirteen Original States in white dresses on a float followed by Continental Soldiers and Minutemen on foot.

Hon. Hezekiah Sproggs, Why America is the Greatest of Nations.

Hon. Patrick O'Ryan, The Effete Monarchies of Europe.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence.  
Song, America.

Hon. David Jones, Our Guardianship of Liberty and the Manifest Destiny of the New World.

Hon. John Smith, The Fairest Crown of the Premier Country on God's Footstool: Our Yankee Girls.

Song, Columbia the Gem of the Ocean.

Grand Display of Fireworks.

Pink Lemonade and Sponge Cake Prepared by the Ladies.

July 4, 1913.

Pageant: Attack on the Police by Strikers and Unemployed.

Hon. Moses Levinson, What We May Learn from Europe.

Hon. Antonio Marconi, Corrupt City Government: The Weakness of Our Alleged Democracy.

Readings from Oskimovitch's "The Class War."

Song, The International.

Hon. Wilhelm Hardenburg, Our Failure in the Philippines.

Hon. Hakodate Nogi, The Causes of American Non-Productiveness in Science, Art and Literature.

Song, Marseillaise.

Tango and Turkey Trot.

Frankfurters and Beer.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt, we see by the papers, is playing *Camille* in Tokyo and *Cleopatra* in New York this week. Quite possibly, too, she is on the stage as *Phèdre* in Fiji and *La Tosca* in Capetown. A multiple personality; such is the magic of the movies.



# The Banana Trade

## The Rapid Growth of Caribbean Commerce and Its Importance to the United States

By Chester Lloyd Jones

National habits change but slowly. Our grandmothers cultivated tomatoes in their flower gardens. They did not use them as vegetables. Indian corn is still considered by the majority of Englishmen as "food for animals, not for men." Frenchmen still find no comfort in rocking chairs and Germans are only now learning to discard the straight-handled ax. But with time new and better ways of doing things prevail and new sorts of foods and new habits win their way into our lives. Tobacco, the solace of the American Indian, is now smoked from South Africa to Norway and Japan, and the potato has become so identified with a country other than its original habitat that perhaps the majority of us usually think of it as a native Irish plant. Originally an American product, it now

helps feed the world. For many countries it has become a staple crop, a failure in which would seriously disturb the national dietary.

A similar role is about to be played by the neglected banana, which from Mexico to Brazil and the south seas is consumed in enormous quantities and forms for millions of people the staple article of diet. Heretofore its role in the dietary of Northern peoples has been negligible, but the rapid expansion in its use shows that it is destined to become a factor in the sustenance of an increasing number of peoples.

Forty years ago the fruit was not known outside the region in which it was raised. It is not known today to the great majority of Europeans. In the minds of most American children bananas suggest



Courtesy of the United Fruit Company

INSPECTION ON BANANA PLANTATIONS, LIMON, COSTA RICA



Italians, but the Italian child knows them not. Even in Spain they are still a curiosity.

America preceded Europe in realization of the value of the banana mainly because of location. When sailing ships and slow-going tramp vessels were the only means of communication between the banana regions and Europe, the fruit could not be marketed on the other side of the Atlantic. Under the old conditions, even in the American trade, tho the fruit was picked green, a slow voyage or unusually hot weather might ripen it too rapidly and bring the cargo to port unfit for use. In fact until voyages could be undertaken for bananas alone so that the trip would not be interrupted by stops at ports of call none but occasional shipments as an addition to the regular cargo could be ventured. Production was influenced not by the foreign market, but by the local demand; the surplus went to fatten pigs.

The American market for bananas was developed largely thru the efforts of Captain L. D. Baker, a skipper engaged in the trade between northern South America and Boston. About forty years ago on a trip to Jamaica for bamboo he took on a few bunches of bananas. The curious fruit found a ready sale and the captain later made regular voyages in the "Eunice P. Newcomb," a schooner of 120 tons, to carry bananas to Boston. The business grew; a company, L. D. Baker & Co., was formed to develop the trade. Later by a merger with other firms the name was changed to the Boston Fruit Company and still later to the United Fruit Company.

Meanwhile the trade itself was revolutionized, the banana came to be an article of diet rather than a luxury. The new demand necessitated enlarging the plantations, and when this still did not insure a constant supply, the companies took over the raising of the fruit on planta-



Courtesy of the United Fruit Company

#### LOADING BANANAS ON THE NORTHERN RAILROAD OF COSTA RICA

They are carried by rail to Limon, the Atlantic port of Costa Rica, where they are shipped to New York by steamer.



tions of their own. As the market and supply grew new methods of shipment developed. Steamships replaced the old sailing vessels and refrigerating apparatus made the ripening process independent of the weather. This in turn broadened the area in which the fruit could be marketed and prompted the extension of the trade to Europe. The nature of the industry necessitates large investment in plantations, docks, ships and marketing facilities so that the greater portion of the trade has naturally fallen into the hands of large organizations.

The source of supply continues to be the countries of the Caribbean, especially Central America and Jamaica, which alone produces one-third of the total bananas exported. Efforts are now being made to increase the cultivation in other Caribbean islands and northern South America, where a German company has purchased large plantations. The size of the trade is indicated by the following figures. The Caribbean exported in 1911, 52,936,963 bunches, averaging 140 bananas to the bunch. In 1912 the United States, which consumes over 85 per cent of all bananas exported, took 44,452,939 bunches of bananas or about 300 for each family, counting five persons to a family. In other words, of the bananas exported the United States consumes five times as much as all the rest of the world combined.

But European countries are beginning to realize the value of this food supply. England has looked with growing concern upon the economic dependence of the West Indies upon the United States. She realizes that her colonies there are being absorbed by the United States economically even tho they are secure politically as English possessions. Jamaica especially seemed destined to become completely dependent for her prosperity upon a favorable tariff rate in the United States. Cargo lots of bananas were shipped to American ports as early as the late sixties; in the first decade of the twentieth century they constituted the island's chief export. To check this Americanization of the islands there was organized in 1900 a subsidized line of steamers whose object was to develop the banana trade with England. Since then another private line has also en-

tered this branch of commerce. The result is that Great Britain has sprung into the second rank among banana-consuming nations. Meanwhile, other European countries began to take large shipments. Germany, which consumed only 320 metric tons of bananas in 1899 took 35,376 tons in 1912. In 1912, too, large shipments began to be made to France and Holland. A single line now operates seventeen steamers in the European banana trade, carrying thither an average of 100,000 bunches per week.

The rapid increase in banana consumption which is now in process has consequences which can at present be measured only by conjecture. If the rapid rise in demand continues—as it seems almost sure to do—the economic and political condition of the Caribbean will be profoundly affected. Once the most prized of British colonial possessions, the West Indies have languished for half a century, and their future has seemed doubtful even to imperialistic English statesmen. It was realized that the opening of the Panama Canal would again place them on one of the world's great trade highways, but only recently has the possibility of an economic regeneration from within come to be realized. Should the banana plantations continue to prosper, British statesmen now see a time in the not far distant future when quite aside from their importance as ports of call and coaling stations, the British West Indies will again be the source of a great food supply for the mother country, more important than they were during the palmiest days of slave labor and the muscovado sugar industry. Doubtless England among European countries will profit most by the coming changes, but the benefit to the French and Dutch possessions on the mainland of South America cannot fail to be important. Nor will the advantage be confined to those countries which possess colonies in the region, for in these days when so large a part of our trade is international, all the countries of Europe will increasingly come to rely on the West Indian food supply.

The reflex effect upon the Caribbean itself is unmistakable. New industries will put new life into colonial enterprise. Capital will be attracted, in fact is al-



ready making large outlays in banana plantations in Central America, Jamaica, Cuba, Santo Domingo and Colombia. The extensive German plantings in the latter country come into bearing for the first time in 1913. Growing industries furnish labor and will be an influence working for better standards of living—a result already noticeable in the banana regions of Central America.

Economic prosperity will have two effects upon the republics of the Caribbean. Internally the new industry will create greater resources for public revenues which, if not abused, as has been so often the case in the past, will furnish means for the more efficient maintenance of order. Investment of capital by foreigners, too, increases the interest of foreign countries in the maintenance of internal peace. No country is content to see its citizens who have invested capital abroad continually pillaged by revolutions without principle and without end. If the republics do not voluntarily recognize their duty to maintain order and protect property from wanton destruction the diplomatic pressure exerted upon them to do so will certainly become increasingly insistent.

Not less important than the development of a new food supply and the re-established economic balance of the Caribbean will be the political consequences of the growth of the banana trade. We have been so preoccupied with the importance of the Panama Canal and the readjustments which its completion will necessitate in international affairs that

we have lately overlooked the possible economic importance of the countries lying on the Atlantic side of the isthmus. We have discounted the necessity of maintaining friendly relations with them, not only because of their proximity to the Panama Canal, but also because of their own importance in our trade relations.

The relations of the United States to Caribbean countries are, of course, far more important than those of any European power. Our connections with them, due to our proximity and to our established national policy concerning foreign interference in this region, make their affairs more important to us than those of any other group of countries. Heretofore our position and the fact that we were the only customer for the chief product of a number of them have given us a peculiar success in holding a position of primacy in their trade. The advantages from both these conditions are now about to disappear. The Panama Canal will put the Caribbean coasts in easy touch with the trade routes of the world, and the rapidly increasing banana trade of Europe will open up another avenue of intercourse with our chief trade competitors.

If America is to hold in the Caribbean the position she has heretofore occupied by force of circumstances, it must be, to a larger degree than in the past, by the establishment of good understanding and a reputation for uniform fair dealing.

*Madison, Wisconsin.*

## From All the Fools Who Went Before

By Margaret Root Garvin

From all the fools who went before  
I learned a wealth of wit!  
For over Wisdom's darkest door  
Some fool a lamp had lit.

Ye shun, O Sages over-wise,  
Experience's school,  
And lose the lore—for which he dies—  
Gained by some gallant fool!  
*Whitesboro, N. Y.*



# The Problem of Ulster

By Sydney Brooks

[Mr. Brooks has long been a friend of readers of THE INDEPENDENT. His book on *Aspects of the Irish Question* was reviewed on December 26, 1912. His more recent contributions include articles on "Justin McCarthy," May 16, 1912, and the "British Insurance Act," July 18, 1912. For our own position, see the editorial columns of April 18, 1912; January 23, 1913, and June 26, 1913. Dr. Schapiro wrote in our May 29, 1913, issue on "The Election of the Irish Parliament."—EDITOR.]

On June 10 the Home Rule bill, re-introduced under the terms of the Parliament act, passed the British House of Commons by a majority of ninety-eight. The effect of the Parliament act, I may perhaps be allowed to remind my American readers, was to convert the veto of the Upper House into a suspensory veto, limited for all operative purposes to two years. It provided that any measure which, within not less than two years of its introduction, is adopted by the House of Commons in three consecutive sessions, and in each of those sessions is rejected by the House of Lords, shall automatically become law. The Home Rule bill was first brought forward in the House of Commons on April 12 of last year. It passed thru all its stages in the popular chamber and was then sent to the House of Lords, where it was unceremoniously thrown out. In the old days its defeat in the Lords would not only have been fatal to its prospects, but would have precipitated a General Election. Under the provisions of the Parliament act, however, it still survives; it has been again brought forward in, and again adopted by, the House of Commons; and it is now on its way to the House of Lords, where for a second time it will assuredly be voted down. Each session, assuming that the Liberals are still in office, the same process will be gone through once more, and when it is completed, the Home Rule bill will become law. On June 10, therefore, one may say that this important measure completed another stage in its highly perilous and exciting journey to the statute book. Whether it will last the full course and reach its ultimate mark is a matter on which one man's guess is as good as another's, and on which, for my part, I do not propose to hazard any prediction.

The same papers that chronicled the success, such as it is, of the cause of

Irish self-government, chronicled also the seizure in London of a consignment of rifles intended for Ulster. This is, I believe, the second seizure of the kind that has been made, and there are certain to be more to follow. For whether Ulster will really fight or not she certainly believes she is going to fight and has for a year or more been making preparations to that end. The government is doubtless very well informed as to the arming and drilling that is going on, and as to the spirit behind these activities. Very little secret is made of them. We have, indeed, in Ireland at this moment the curious spectacle of a community openly proclaiming its intention to resist by force of arms a bill that is still being debated by the Imperial Parliament. It has not yet become law; no wrong or injury of any kind has been done them; every conceivable safeguard has been inserted in the provisions for the protection of their interests and the appeasement or removal of their fears or anxieties; none the less they are pushing on their military arrangements, and every Unionist M. P. who spoke in the debate that ended on June 10 warned the government that these Ulster stalwarts were to be taken seriously, and that the passage and enforcement of the Home Rule bill would bring the kingdom to the very brink of civil war.

Undoubtedly, but for Ulster, home rule today would have little to fear. In the past five and twenty years the attitude of the British public towards the problem of Irish government has changed entirely. The old emotions have weakened almost to vanishing point. There is today a frank recognition of the evils which English rule has inflicted upon Ireland. There is an honest desire to make reparation. There is an effort, almost pathetic in its futility, to understand the Irish character. The old bitterness and rancor have almost wholly dis-



appeared. The foolish taunt that the Irish are unfit for self-government is no longer heard. The fear of home rule producing, or giving rein to, a régime of religious intolerance has been dispelled by the repeated demonstrations that in Ireland bigotry and the persecuting spirit are a Protestant monopoly. The "loyalism" of Ulster, again, no longer makes its old appeal. We know more about it today in England than we did in the eighties; its origin and sincerity are not quite so much above suspicion as they used to be, and British simple-mindedness finds it difficult today to be moved by protestations of devotion to the Crown and Empire that are accompanied by preparations for active rebellion. Moreover, the constitutional objection to home rule has inevitably lost something of its significance. We have seen of late the British constitution so buffeted and disrupted that one more blow, one more derangement, seems almost a trivial matter.

A new generation, in short, has grown up with a new outlook, and knowing little or nothing of the catchwords and fears that so passionately stirred the country twenty-five years ago. And this generation, being more democratic, is more in sympathy with the struggle of a people to realize itself; and being more imperial, is more conscious of the loss of imperial power and vitality and unity that is the result of Irish discontent; and being more sensitive, is more quick to comprehend and more anxious to remove this black and stupid blot on the British name. The lesson, moreover, of South African pacification has sunk deep into its consciousness; it has seen what a splendid fruit of appeasement and gratitude, even under the most adverse circumstances, may be had from a policy of trusting a nation, instead of trying to dragoon it. The bugaboo of separation has been deprived of its terrors, and Englishmen today perceive that Ireland could not if she would, and would not if she could, be free of the British connection. The comparative quiescence of Ireland, the absence of crime and outrage, has had, too, its effect, and it has not been easy for Unionists to denounce home rule with anything like the old full-bearded ferocity when they are

widely believed to have meditated, during the late Mr. George Wyndham's secretaryship, some measure of devolution themselves, and when only a year or so ago one Unionist journal after another was pleading for "an open mind on the reopened question," and considering without dismissing the possibility of a representative convention on the whole problem of Irish government.

But if time has modified most and revolutionized some of the aspects of the Irish question, it has left the problem of Northeast Ulster substantially unaffected; and in attempting to assess the magnitude and significance of that problem it seems to me useful to remember not only that parties are invariably most extreme when most conscious of their weakness, but also that by some queer fatality myopic politics and far-seeing commerce often go together. There is nothing in this respect exceptional about Ulster. For a thoroly superficial and unenlightened view of British problems the prosperous city man may nearly always be relied upon. Wall Street is the last spot in the United States where one would think of looking for political common sense, and the Belfast manufacturer is in a way true to type when he displays his incapacity for envisaging the Irish question from any but a single and highly distorted angle. Outside of business the Belfast Unionist seems hardly to reason at all. "We will not have home rule," he shouts, in his harsh northern brogue; and that, so far as he is concerned, settles the matter. For matters of money making he is a keen and unclouded reasoner, and the city of his idolatry is unquestionably the emblem of a magnificent conquest over inconceivable odds. The splendid energy, fearlessness, force and tenacity which have made Belfast what it is, a city of inexhaustible industrial marvels, are qualities not to be gainsaid. Perhaps nowhere in the world do 350,000 people produce so much wealth as there. To grant them that, and to realize its weight, is to understand in part their attitude and instincts towards the five-sixths of Ireland that is rural, Catholic, chimneyless, and from their standpoint, moribund. If Chicago were planted in lower Quebec, how would it feel and act towards its hinterland?



There is little community of interests or sympathies between themselves and the rest of Ireland that Belfast and Londonderry can be brought to feel or acknowledge. All that they ask of the rest of Ireland, indeed, is to be let alone. Their trade relations with it, while considerable, are small by comparison with their relations with the outside world, and scarcely mitigate at all their political attitude; Ireland is their workshop, but only in a relatively very small degree their market; they are intensely conscious of their separateness; and they sincerely believe that an Irish Parliament, necessarily dominated by rural interests, would regard them and treat them as milch cows for the treasury.

I believe that apprehension to be fantastic, but I acknowledge at once its respectability when compared with some of the other influences that play upon the Ulster mind. There is nothing unnatural in an energetic and intensely commercialized community taking up an attitude of suspicion toward a change that must involve placing the predominant political power in the hands of farmers. But Ulster not only has its eyes on the counting house, but Popery on the brain. With all their hard-headedness, the rank and file of the Ulster "loyalists," true to their Scottish origin, are a singularly emotional people. They still celebrate the Battle of the Boyne, and drink to the immortal memory of William III, as though the first were an event of yesterday and the second an active figure in present-day politics. They still speak of the Pope as tho a new Armada were on the point of sailing. "Were I to retort the abuse with which my own creed is daily bespattered," says that able Nationalist, Professor Kettle, "I should describe the Ulster Orangeman as the only victim of clerical obscurantism to be found in Ireland."

The hit is a fair one, but the obscurantism of Ulster is more than "religious." It is a wild nightmare of hallucinations, in which Protestantism, landlordism, Unionism and loyalty have come to be regarded as synonymous terms. The Unionists talk of the mob-ruled and convention-rigged opinion of Nationalist Ireland. But they should go to Ulster if they wish to see glib and fraudulent boss-

ism *in excelsis*, to Ulster where landlords and lawyers and manufacturers use the rawness of the Orange creed as a laughable stepping-stone to place and power, and where the very earnestness, virility and obstinate fidelity of the men who follow them make them the blind and artless dupes of their own prejudices. For the Ulster leaders one has next to no respect whatever; for the rank and file of their supporters, for the hard-bitten, taciturn, suspicious, simple-minded Orangeman of the Cromwellian type—and there are not a few of him in Ulster—one has a very considerable respect. His political creed, to be sure, ought rather to be called a political cult, a compound of fears, instincts, hatreds and traditions, in which facts are metamorphosed out of all semblance to reality. You can no more argue Irish questions with him than you can argue the race question with a Tennessee planter of the old school. But he is a fine fellow, even if he does believe with the most absolute honesty that home rule will take his farm from him or close his workshop or eat up all his profits in taxes, or force him to attend mass or dissolve his marriage by Papal decree. He moves in a world of hysterical unrealities, but he himself is profoundly real, and with complete sincerity believes himself to be about the last defender of freedom and Protestantism and the Crown in the British Isles.

This is the peculiarity of the Ulster "bluff"—that nine-tenths of it is unconscious. When a Belfast manufacturer vehemently exclaims: "No man shall call me a bigot; but if home rule comes I'll sack every damned Catholic in my shop," he is not being deliberately humorous. He is talking precisely as nature, training and environment have taught him to talk; you could not, except by trepanning him, make him realize anything contradictory or inconsistent in his utterance; he is simply expressing the ordinary Belfast mind. But the Belfast mind is not the mind of all Ulster, or even of its Unionist and Protestant sections. The farmers and traders of the kind portrayed by the sincere and patient art of Mr. Shan Bullock have no great affection for Belfast and would infinitely prefer to see Dublin the capital of that



self-governing Ireland which they know well enough to be near at hand. They are men of common sense, of sturdy character, and, as a rule, superior physically, socially and in the manly qualities of their Catholic neighbors; they have always and sincerely feared and hated Rome, but they take no part in Orange fulminations nor have they any fundamental hatred toward Catholics as such; they despise them, rather, as shiftless, lazy, seditious and priest-ridden; the ascendancy spirit still survives among them, and tho they will admit in private the inevitability of home rule, and tho they have no objection to self-government in itself, and are attached to the Union in strict proportion to the benefits they receive from it, pride prevents them from making their views public, from admitting defeat, from "evening themselves down" to the level of those over whom they have lorded it for generations.

For these Ulstermen, one must remember, are not merely Protestants looking down on Catholics, but colonists despising the "natives." The Ulsterman has the conviction of his superiority bred in his bones; he is one of the conquering race, a member of a higher caste and of a higher civilization. As such it is his privilege to be ignorant of many things, and most of all of himself. No Orange orator ever began his speech without assuring his audience that they were the finest type, not merely of Irishmen, but of human beings. Nowadays, indeed, Ulstermen hardly trouble even to cheer so obvious a truism. They have the unmixed, unsophisticated, unconscious arrogance of men who have never been told, and most certainly have never imagined, that they are not infinitely better than their neighbors. If they were led by men of their own kidney, they would be formidable people to deal with. But Ulster has not yet produced a constructive statesman or one with nerve enough to play the game thru. They talked as loudly about Catholic emancipation, and

with the same metaphors, as now; they were as eager to die in the last ditch to prevent the disestablishment of the Irish Church as they are to prevent home rule; and then, as now, they brought forward threats of rebellion as proofs of their unexceptionable loyalty. The fact that nothing came of it all does not mean that they were bluffing. Then, as now, they deluded many people, but themselves most of all.

Historically, in short, there is good ground for skepticism as to the possibility of home rule, if and when it comes, being resisted by force of arms. That there will be a tremendous fuss is certain; that there will be sporadic rioting and bloodshed is extremely probable; but whether there will be anything in the nature of an armed rebellion or whether "loyal" Ulster will organize a provisional government of its own and oppose the collection of taxes by the Imperial Parliament is a matter of surmise merely. Belfast, of course, is the danger point, and already between two and three thousand Catholic employees in the shipyards have been driven out of employment by their Protestant fellow workmen. There is something like a reign of terror in the capital of the "Black North," with a rabid sectarian bigotry and an intense social contempt as its appropriate foundations. But when one asks whom Ulster is going to fight or how the four counties that are predominantly Protestant are to band themselves into a government by themselves, one gets no very satisfactory or intelligible answer. All the materials for an explosion are undoubtedly there, but whether it will take place and what form it will assume, nobody knows. Meanwhile the possibility that the Home Rule bill can only be put in force by the use of coercion and at the price of a fierce civil commotion is undoubtedly causing some anxious misgivings in the minds of its Liberal supporters.

*London, June 11.*



# My Companions the Trees

By E. P. Powell

[That we have many tree-lovers among our subscribers was proved by the welcome given to our "Tree Number" of June 6. Not many, however, can claim so long and continuous a companionship as our "Nature Editor," Mr. Powell.—EDITOR.]

When I was a boy I liked best the apple tree, ideal in bloom, both for fragrance and beauty. It was grand for a boy to climb into and be half smothered with the sweetness, while the orioles jabbered about his head, and the robins went on building their nests in crotches. Better yet was it, in October, to look up into the trees, with great red Spitzenburgs looking down at you by the hundreds, and gently swinging back and forth in the Southborn breeze. Any of the fruit trees will do, especially those that belong in the rosaceæ family. I climbed the cherry tree for my first poems, and I like them still.

When in school, I think I liked best the hemlocks, our native New York evergreen, and this was partly because Chief Sconondoah pointed to those very trees, a great group of them standing on the hill that overlooked my father's house, when he said: "I am an aged hemlock! The winds of a hundred winters have whistled thru my boughs!" I love the hemlocks still, as the most graceful of all the evergreens that clothe the sloping sides of our glens, and then stand crowning the highest knolls, until struck one after another by lightning flashes.

When mating season touched the adolescent years, I noted most often the charm of wedded trees like the Kentucky coffee; where the male spreads out his spicy arms, full of love, over the lawn, while the female tree, chaste and slender and clean, stands not far away, lovingly wedded; for trees, like folk, need love. Then it was that I began to find the thought of sex in and thru all living things. The strawberries that I hunted were sometimes barren for love. So it was that soon I found that the better part of farming was the marrying of one thing to another—cross breeding they call it. But, indeed, it is curious to see these women among the trees carrying all the babes in their arms.

When the years of dreaming and build-

ing came on, and I liked wandering by moonlight, I found the glory of such a tree as the thornless gledischia, for its delicate foliage wonderfully sifted the moonbeams at midnight and whispered mysteries. One need not study Nature long to find that there are trees for the night as well as trees for the day; this locust is hardly the tree for noonday at all, but be sure to have a seat under it at midnight.

When youngsters came, and there was company for my vacations, then I began to like best the maples on the big lawn, and perhaps still better the broad-armed beech, which let its limbs down close to the ground. It was there, or it was in the living arbors made of arbor vitæ, where we swung our hammocks, and it was there that I was obliged to be the inventor of stories, but listener also to prattling questions. We liked well to stroll about, hand in hand, and just name things. Vacations still were changing, and a few years later "we" filled up the hours playing croquet or pitching quoits under the white elm, or in the plum garden, and resting by times in the living arbor.

Walking on, I had come to that time of life when one must know where his dollars come from, and not so much how to spend them. Then it was that I learned to cover the cherry trees from the robins, sparing them only enough for themselves and their nestlings. All around me grew the great rosaceæ family; and more and more it sheltered and fed me. There were over eighty kinds of apples, over twenty of pears, over forty of plums, and under the twenty sorts of cherry trees there grew the strawberries, and side by side with them the raspberries—altogether a wonderful family. Not less than a dozen sorts of birds, including the wood thrushes and Wilson's thrush and other rare fellows, as well as the robins and catbirds, homed it with me.

The trees that I had planted in youth



had grown to need the trimmer's art, and there were long rows of white ash down the hillside, while the wild cherries fronted a grove of butternuts. The yellow-breasted woodpeckers killed all of my white weeping birches, but we saved the tall stumps to hold bluebird houses, and in these many a little nestling spent his earlier years, while his parents helped to keep my gardens and lawns clean of destructive insects. I learned to associate myself warmly with bird homes and with the birds as allies.

At eighty, I stroll under my pines in Florida, which lift their heavy heads eighty feet above me, while long tresses of moss hang down as weather vanes. Or at Clinton, if I chose, I am still embowered with grape vines, and I take pride in the lawns, where the superb symmetry of Norway maples mates well with the still spreading beeches. They made me work when young, but for all these fifty years they have been growing for me and have borne fruit and nuts for me.

When I go North I can still cordially visit with some of the trees that were companions of my boyhood. There still remains one of the old apple trees planted in 1791, by Dominie Kirkland, missionary to the Oneidas. Last summer a huge automobile, a witless affair, but representative of modern life, ran its head into my ancient monarch; but the old timer stood its ground right well, as I think it will for another half century—against all autos or whatever may follow them.

It is a curious life that one lives with the trees; for one of them he will tap for sugar, another he will climb for his apples or oranges, while he cuts another

for fuel. They are not only companions and friends, but without them we can scarcely make our living. I do not think that we know them any more than they know us. There are queer sympathies in this world.

Able still to stand erect, and watch the growing of my trees, I like to climb the Harding Hill, and right beside a lonely linden, a tree that has outlived two generations, and seems good for another, right there I feel most at home. Neither of us have many of our old companions left. Old linden, which of us will go first?

Winter seems to come oftener nowadays, and one needs more windbreaks and hedges. Naked trees are very companionable when one has become acquainted with them. I advise you to study bare limbed trees, not to know more of old age, but to make the most of their companionship. Better yet, if in your riper life you can spend your days where the trees do not shed their leaves, only one by one. I wish the whole world might be a Florida during those months that chill the blood and lessen the power to resist disease. Death here under the magnolias and oranges is unnatural; it does not seem to be a part of Nature's provision.

"Oft have I sat on boll of great-armed beech,

Whose nut-full arms arched o'er my head;  
And felt its life and mine were somehow one,

And oft from pine to royal oak have walked  
And felt their presence as the breath of friend.

In treeless deserts no man lives, but hastes  
To loving forests, where sweet fountains leap,

Life-giving, from their rocky cavern's deep."

*Sorrento, Florida.*





# The Wave Theory of History

## An Explanation of the Cause of Periodic Alternations in Finance and Politics

By Wilhelm Ostwald

[Professor Ostwald is one of the few great investigators who have the ability—and the inclination—to explain scientific principles in a way comprehensible to the general reader. He has written some of the most abstruse and some of the most popular of all books on chemistry. He resigned the chair of chemistry at Leipzig University a few years ago to take up the profession of “practical idealist” and to apply to life the lessons he had learned in the laboratory. The following article was written expressly for *THE INDEPENDENT* and put into English by Thomas Seltzer, the translator of Ostwald’s *Natural Philosophy*. One of Professor Ostwald’s lay-sermons on “Efficiency” was published in our issue of October 19, 1911, and a sketch of his life and philosophy by Edwin E. Slosson in that of May 2, 1912.—EDITOR.]

There are two qualities that go to the making of an effective statesman; he must be able to foresee his country’s future; and he must be able so to transform conditions as to make that foreseen future the best possible for his country.

The first requirement seems to transcend human power. With a knowledge of what will happen in the future we can manage to adjust our actions accordingly. But how can man become possess of the divine prerogative, how obtain the gift of prophecy? In the past it was thought that man was not naturally endowed with such power, but had to acquire it thru a supernatural agency. Today we have no reason for such an assumption. We no longer leave the success of our crops and the development of useful characters in domestic animals to the agency of field-gods and other higher powers. With the aid of science we are able to determine the conditions necessary to bring about the desired results. In this way we have learned to foretell the future in numerous other fields, especially in the technical sciences. No large enterprise of a technical or industrial nature is undertaken nowadays without a very comprehensive knowledge of what its future is to be. We are not afraid to invest millions of dollars in a work which at the moment when the expenditure is determined upon has no other existence than a prophecy in the form of calculations and drawings made by engineers. But we know for a certainty that when the directions in the calculations and blueprints are carried out, a structure will arise possessing all the foretold properties, whether it be a bridge, a steamship, or an electrical plant.

While in the technical pursuits prophecies of this sort have been developed to an extraordinary degree of accuracy, it is somewhat more difficult to gain foreknowledge and power of prophecy in the commercial economic world. That is why the few who possess this quality to a greater extent than others, those who are able to foresee the future with greater certainty than others, easily achieve economic superiority. They conduct their transactions in accordance with their prophetic capacity, and so are able to pocket greater gains than their competitors.

We are wont to speak of such persons as possessing a certain peculiar sense or knack rather than a clear and sure foreknowledge. This is especially the case in politics, where the power to foresee is regarded as extremely rare and still more uncertain, and must be regarded so, if we take the actual circumstances into account.

Now, upon what does this ability to see into the future depend? Why is it so variously developed? Are the engineers who can so surely calculate the future in advance more gifted or endowed with deeper insight than the merchants and statesmen among whom the factor of uncertainty is so great and keeps growing ever greater? No, on the contrary. The prophecies of engineers appear to us self-evident trifles within the reach of every ordinarily endowed person who has acquired the requisite technical knowledge. It is rather in the economic or political field that the power of foreseeing is regarded as a special and in some ways a mysterious gift. If we examine into the relations common to all these provinces, we arrive at the conclusion



that it is not so much a matter of special individual endowment as of differences in the amount of knowledge we possess in each. We can reckon out in advance every detail of an electrical plant; and when it is constructed and the motors are set going, our dynamos will do exactly the work they were intended to do up to within a slight fraction. The reason is that we know precisely the laws upon which the work of turbines and steam-engines as well as dynamos and transformers depend, so that all we need do is make our arrangements according to these laws. The desired and foreseen result is sure to be obtained with accuracy and precision. In other departments, the economic and political, for example, natural laws are far less generally known. Hence the possibility of foretelling is correspondingly limited.

Now, how do natural laws enable us to foretell the future? The answer is so simple that I almost hesitate to repeat it. However, for the sake of making the connection clear I will explain the main points. Natural laws are statements of the way in which phenomena of nature take place and the way in which one phenomenon depends upon another. They do not prescribe what is to happen; they tell what actually happens. The more exact our knowledge of the natural laws in any given branch, the more exactly will they tell what the results of a given system will be; and inversely, what systems—for example, machines, shafts or wheels—must be constructed in order to obtain a desired result. That is the character common to all scientific work. When a scientific investigation has led to the enunciation of a natural law, it enables men to make prophecies in that particular field. Both are so closely connected that the ability to make prophecies must be designated as the peculiar and indispensable characteristic of all true science. All knowledge which does not give such power of prophecy, directly or indirectly, does not belong to real science. It must be relegated to the extensive province of human curiosity or of scholasticism, must be regarded as a pseudoscience. At best, it will take on life only when we succeed in establishing a connection between it and actual events, so

that in some form it can be utilized for foretelling the future.

As has been said, a great many of the natural laws of physical and chemical, of thermal, electrical and mechanical phenomena are known. Hence in these branches on their technical side it is possible to make far reaching and detailed prophecies. On the other hand, the laws of the economic processes are much less known, and even less is known of the political laws, the laws of the evolution of states. Here the laws, which no doubt exist, are so hidden behind the manifold individual phenomena, that many prominent historians deny the reign of law in human evolution altogether.

Historians of this type, however, are really not so skeptical as they make themselves out to be. If you call their attention to the fact that all history unmistakably exhibits an *oscillatory* or *wave movement*, that historical events all manifest a general characteristic, a tendency to alternate rise and fall, developing in chronological sequence first in one direction, then in the opposite direction, and after a time repeat the movement—if you show them this, hardly one of them will deny the existence of such relations. To be sure, you will find a tendency to regard this wave law in historical phenomena as something quite mysterious and inaccessible to sober investigation, the agency of some higher spirit in history whose rhythmical heart-beat produces this rhythm in the historical process.

It is my object to show that this mystical conception of history is not a scientific one. It represents a pre-scientific stage, which on a higher level of development will be replaced by a scientific conception. Such a conception can be obtained by proving that the law of historical oscillations is not a special law of historical phenomena alone, but that it is a special application of a much more general law, applicable to all possible phenomena, which answer to certain very simple and general conditions. A moment's reflection will show, for example, that all biological phenomena are regulated by a similar rhythm. From the heart-beats to the yearly periods of growth, and the change from birth to



death, we find in living organisms of all kinds an ever-recurring periodicity. Our solar system and other cosmic systems, about whose movements we learn from astronomy, are also subject to the same law of general rhythm.

I obtained my first insight into how general this law of periodicity is in phenomena in which the element of time enters in my specialty, chemistry, when a number of years ago I was investigating certain chemical reactions, in which time enters as a factor. Since these processes are very strongly influenced by temperature, I first had to construct *thermostats*, that is, apparatus in which the temperature is kept constant. This is done, as every chemist knows, by heating a large vessel with water over a gas burner. But the gas must pass thru a regulator so contrived that when the temperature in the vessel rises too high the supply of gas is diminished by the expansion of a liquid, and the temperature drops. After the drop in temperature the regulator acts in the opposite direction; there is a greater flow of gas and the vessel is heated to a higher temperature. The course is again reversed and so on. The fluctuations thus arising are greater or smaller, according to the sensitiveness of the regulator, and accurate observation shows that the temperature cannot be kept absolutely constant, even with the most delicately responsive regulators. It will always fluctuate back and forth in regular oscillations about some medium temperature, altho the deviations can be made very slight. The instrument itself shows why this must be so. The regulator is so constructed that when the temperature rises too high, it diminishes the flow of gas, when it falls too low, it increases the flow of gas. Therefore, since the regulator requires a certain difference in temperature to bring it into action, it can only correct existing deviations, but cannot preserve the temperature at exactly the right point. For the regulator is not active then. It begins its work only when the temperature has departed from that point one way or the other.

This is unavoidable, because every regulator "lags," as we say in technical slang. It begins to functionate only after that condition appears which the regu-

lator is designed to overcome. We can imagine that by a lucky chance we may obtain the very flame that will keep the temperature constant. Such a condition, however, could be maintained only were the temperature of the environment to remain unaltered. But, as a general rule, the temperature does not remain the same. If it were to do so, thermostats would be quite superfluous. When the surrounding temperature changes, when a draft drives the flame to one side, for example, thus lessening the heat, oscillations in temperature about a middle value immediately set in. The wave-like rise and fall of temperature must, therefore, be regarded as absolutely normal.

What I said of thermostats is true of all machines provided with self-regulating devices to keep a certain condition within narrow limits around a middle point. It is known, for example, that all steam engines have regulators, called governors, designed to maintain the velocity constant by increasing or decreasing the supply of steam. On examining its action, we find that the governor too begins to work only when the velocity has risen above or fallen below the medium velocity. The governor, therefore, also lags, thus producing oscillatory variations of velocity. Whatever apparatus we examine we find that the maintenance of a stationary condition by means of a regulator necessarily leads to a rise and fall of the regulated process, that is to say, to wave motion.

To convince ourselves that this principle is quite general, let us consider the well known laws of financial crises. If we study the economic history of a country and note its prosperity in relation to time, we find characteristic wave movements, which in our age extend over a period of from eight to ten years. A period of great prosperity is succeeded by a period of depression, to be replaced in turn by prosperity, and so on. The cause of this is well known. In good times we produce too much. Thru the overstocking of the market the success of industrial undertakings is at first diminished and then negatived. There follows a limiting of production which is combined with economic losses. Production drops below the level of what is required, and this again leads to a condi-



tion favorable for production. The wave rises, reaches its highest point, and then falls again to the negative side. It is also known that in the past these economic oscillations were very much greater than they are today. The reason is the high development of the stock exchange, the growing ability of financiers to discount future events. That simply means that the regulator which tends to keep economic life at a constant height has become more sensitive, that the power of foreseeing future events has grown keener and more exact. Thus, altho oscillations can never be entirely prevented, they can be greatly reduced.

It is evident, then, that the wave law is not peculiar to physical, economic or biologic phenomena, but that it comprehends them all, and has a much more general character. It is a *phoronomic* law, that is, a law *which governs all phenomena subject to automatic regulation in which the element of time enters*. All phenomena which so react upon their factors that on leaving a certain middle value in either direction they are driven back to it, must necessarily exhibit such oscillatory movements.

To determine in advance the *period* and *amplitude* in such phenomena we must first know the kind of regulator we are dealing with. The more sensitive it is the smaller will be the amplitude of the waves. The period on the other hand depends upon the variability of the phenomenon. The greater the *inertia* it possesses (the word inertia being used here in the most general sense), the longer will be the periods of the wave movement.

In applying these principles to economic and political phenomena, the rela-

tions are complicated by the following factors: Machines like the thermostat and the steam engine are *constrained* in their movements. They are so constructed that all depends upon *one* variable. On the other hand, in economic and, still more so, in general political, relations the situation is never as in such a simple machine of constrained movement. A whole mass of various phenomena pile up, and tho each is subject to the general oscillatory law, they are not independent, but act together in producing what is called the economic or political condition of a given group. Consequently, the resulting movement is not a simple wave that can be mathematically represented, say, by a sine line, but a periodic manifestation such as can be observed on board an ocean steamer, when a large wave moves up and down in slow periods and is itself overlaid by two or three other wave systems of diminishing length down to mere ripples caused by a momentary movement of the air. The actual events in the complicated fields are, therefore, shown to be the result of the sum of many superimposed waves which interfere with each other, giving rise to a very complex picture. But just as mathematics long ago succeeded in separating even the most complicated movements into their simple periodic component parts so the statesman must learn to decompose the totality of human movements into the simple wave elements produced by self-regulation in the various fields of human activity. In this way politics can be transformed from a mere knack, as it has been regarded since olden times, into a science like technology with the power of sure and far reaching prophecy.

*Gross Bothen, Germany.*



# In Defense of the Detective Story

It Is More Likely to Serve the Ends of Justice Than to Instruct the Amateur Yeggman

By Arthur B. Reeve

[In spite of all criticism from the standpoint of literary art and all attacks on the ground of morality the detective story remains perennially popular. The "dime novel" of our boyhood has risen to the dignity of a dollar and a half, bound in cloth, and the most exclusive fiction magazines have opened their pages to the unraveling of mysteries and the pursuit of criminals. Still the question of artistic and ethical propriety remained unsettled and it is interesting to see what one of the most successful of modern writers of detective tales has to say in defense of his craft. Mr. Reeve is the author of *The Silent Bullet*, *The Poisoned Pen* and *Adventures of Craig Kennedy*, *Scientific Detective*.—EDITOR.]

What is the psychology of the hosts of readers of detective stories? Is it that, as Paul Armstrong says, "we are all as full of crime as Sing Sing and we long to see those who have dared to do the things we all have had glimpses of, even a smothered impulses to do them ourselves—but we're 'too well civilized,' let us say?"

Now and then the newspapers report cases, or alleged cases, in which crooks "confess" to deriving inspiration from this or that literary source. Such was an example not long ago when the driver of a delivery wagon in Brooklyn was arrested as the culprit in a series of house robberies. What differentiated him from other arrests on similar charges was the reported fact that this young man had evidently studied for his criminal profession, as one newspaper put it, "in the most approved modern text-books," or perhaps what might be called the up-to-date correspondence school of crime.

The fact of the matter is that there are two kinds of fiction which every generation reads with avidity—the love story and the mystery story. If all the world loves a lover, so does all the world look with interest and curiosity on the criminal and the detective who traps him. To the normal mind the crook and his captor are always alluring.

I recall once asking Mr. Edison whether he ever read detective stories. With that magic smile that flits over his face when a question interests him, the great inventor replied, "That is about all the fiction I do read." Then he went on, a moment later, glancing about at the appalling mass of scientific books and periodicals in his library, "I don't think I ever felt so badly over the death of anyone not connected with me as I did when Gaboriau died."

Perhaps a little excursion into the history or rather the evolution of the detective story might clear the air a bit. An odd point, as someone once remarked in the *New York Times*, about the entrance of the detective into American literature is the fact that an American took him to France and the French writers sent him back to the land of his birth.

Poe's immortal mystery tales made but slight impression at first on his own countrymen, but they were received with applause in France and under the influence of the *Purloined Letter* Gaboriau wrote his *Le 13me Hussards*. This first of the French detective stories did not reach America, but it was the book of Gaboriau's follower, Du Boisgobey, which was the literary parent of the *Old Sleuth* tales. This was *The Crime of the Opera House*, which set all Paris agog, even after the Gaboriau thrillers, and started the cheap detective story in America.

Before leaving Poe, one cannot resist paying tribute to the real founder of the modern mystery story. Change the setting of the *Purloined Letter* and we have Gaboriau's inspiration. Change the setting of *The Murders in the Rue Morgue* and we have the inspiration for Conan Doyle's *The Sign of the Four*. Poe's Dupin is the father of Sherlock Holmes; his "analytical reasoning" is the forerunner of "deduction." If we reimported Poe in the vastly inferior form of the dime novel from France, we reimported him in a vastly better form as Sherlock Holmes from England.

"Old Sleuth" was the nom de plume of Harlan P. Halsey, who was the first to introduce the detective story as the main element of the dime novel, and kept at it



himself for twenty years, until a younger generation of writers of these penny dreadfuls took up the work. It is said that some of this new generation have composed sixty thousand words a week, providing a new plot every seven days.

The dime novel began about 1860 under the guidance of H. H. Beadle, a story of lurid western adventure, on the covers of which appeared a woodcut of a dime, hence the name. Halsey, who helped to throw discredit on the detective story by injecting it into this class of literature, is said to have received his literary training as a butcher in Washington Market. He overcame his fundamental failings in the matter of grammar and spelling after he "broke into" literature by dictating his stories. His first genuine hit was *The Fastest Boy in New York*, which caused him to branch out into more ambitious detective stories as a result of reading the book of Du Boisgobey, the literary parent of "Old Sleuth."

Halsey's success was instantaneous. Immediately another publisher copyrighted the signature "Nick Carter" and that was soon followed by "Old Cap Collier" and "King Brady." Under these names some hundred writers have at various times contributed to the world's supply of blood and thunder.

It did not take long for this "literary" output to slop over into Europe. In England, France, and Germany, translations and elaborations of dime novels have had a wide vogue. Indeed, a society was recently organized in Germany to discourage the publication and sale of the "Nick Carter" and other stories for the express reason that they were said to increase crime by suggestion if not by direct incitement. A large number of publishers have agreed not to have anything to do with such literature and booksellers have combined to discourage its sale.

In Russia nearly nine million copies of such books are sold annually, and are known as "Pinkerton stories." They are flimsy affairs, sold at about three cents a copy, with paper covers embellished with cheap colored pictures of crimes. The titles themselves are hair-raising: *A Nest of Criminals*, *The Bloody Altar*, *Kidnappers of Girls*, *A Sect of*

*Murderers*, *The Revenge of the Escaped Convict*.

One may agree heartily with the unsparing critics of the dime novels and still disagree even more heartily with those who would condemn also the modern detective story as it appears from the presses of the hosts of reputable publishers. It is said that Nick Carter inspired one of the brightest and wittiest women who write detective stories. She saw the need and desire of readers for literature of that class and determined that it might be wholesomely supplied—and with marked success.

It is often the other elements (besides the high literary quality) that various writers add to detective stories which should be the saving grace even in the eyes of the sharpest critics. Law, justice, and the right triumph in ninety-nine stories out of a hundred of this class, which is a higher average than can be set by any detective bureau in actual life. Whatever the psychology of the reader of crime stories, it is the crime *plus* other elements that fascinate him. Mr. Arthur Train in a recent interview put it:

No story of crime or of criminal procedure is interesting because of this fact, but in spite of it. Crime and everything connected with it are at their best sordid and repellent. What makes a story based on them at all interesting is that which makes stories of any and all types interesting—interesting personality or conditions.

The criminal is interesting, despite the fact that he is a criminal, because of his personality. Conditions and incidents are interesting despite the fact that they are criminal conditions or incidents, and they must be uncommonly interesting to overcome the barrier.

Few stories of crime would be interesting that were accurate, true to life records. The story writing impulse must go hand in hand with the imagination. The setting, the background, and the foundation of the characters may be drawn from experience, but all that is only a beginning. The story writing impulse has to be there first and imagination always.

An example of the "other elements" which stories of crime and detection must possess may be cited in the scientific detective story which just now seems to be popular. It began when several writers tried to apply psychology, as developed by Prof. Hugo Muensterberg of Harvard and Prof. Walter Dill



Scott of Northwestern University, to either actual or hypothetical cases of crime. Cleveland Moffet made an early use of it in a story, and some years ago two writers collaborated in the creation of a psychological detective for a popular magazine. But that was only a beginning. The fact is that the whole field of science lies open to be drawn on by the clever detective—from finger prints, the portrait parlé, the dictagraph and detectaphone, to chemistry and physics in general. Not long ago an astronomer freed an innocent man by calculating the exact date on which a photograph was taken, using the shadows to guide him.

This latest development, far from being harmful, is a decided advance for both the detective story and the detective. More and more the discoveries of the scientists, romantic and thrilling in themselves, are being applied by the forces of law and order in the running down of the criminal. Fiction of this sort is a positive source of good. In the end it will make detectives more and more efficient; will tend to discourage criminals by the sheer weight of unescapable fact. In Europe there has actually grown up a class of scientific professors, a dozen of whom could be named, whose exploits read like fiction. The spread of such knowledge cannot do harm—unless indeed the spread of knowledge itself be harmful.

I recall that the very first scientific detective story which I wrote was returned to me by one editor of a popular magazine with what I considered the most complimentary letter he ever wrote me, that he "couldn't publish a story like that—some darn fool would go out and try to do it." Of course, he had put the cart before the horse. It was not the criminal who might profit.

In one case which "Kennedy" unravelled, he found that the criminal had broken into a safe by using thermite to burn thru the steel. Immediately several people wrote for the formula for thermite. It may be found in several scientific journals. There is not and never was anything to prevent a crook from using it, yet it is not regularly found in the cracksman's kit as a result of a story about it and the detection of the user.

In another story the method of preparation of "soup" or the nitroglycerine used by yeggmen, was mentioned. From the president of a large powder company came this letter:

I wonder if you have ever considered the possible effect of your stories upon the coming generation of up-to-date yeggs. No doubt some of them combine with an honest desire to get something for nothing, enough intelligence to read high class detective stories. They may pick up a good many valuable little tips from your practical yarns. However, the preparation of "soup" (nitroglycerine) as you give it, while satisfactory, may have a discouraging effect on some inquiring souls. Rubbing dynamite in the bare hands long enough to effect a complete alcoholic solution will surely give the investigator a severe case of "powder headache" or nitroglycerine poisoning. While these attacks, as you know, are seldom fatal, they are always so excruciatingly painful that the chances are that the investigator will thereafter reform, or at least limit his attentions to those safes which may be opened with the teeth of a hairpin.

Every mention of the dictagraph, the detectaphone, and similar scientific eavesdroppers has brought eager inquiries. In one case a letter from a South Carolina man said: "I have a case in which I can use such a device in procuring the real truth. It will be the means of restoring the character of a young man who is now a victim of a foul conspiracy." In another case a man who was under indictment in Iowa wanted the author to come to his rescue with such of the scientific paraphernalia as Kennedy uses. "I think," he appealed, "that if you will bring the instruments named, I can get enough evidence to clear myself."

Whatever may be said of the cheap crime story, whatever may be said of the crime story of the past—and even that must be read with a sack of salt handy—it remains to be shown that the detective story as it ordinarily appears today is a force for evil. Much more often it serves a decided moral purpose.

Mr. William J. Burns is fond of reiterating the statement that every criminal leaves a track. If it has never been found, it is simply because no one has ever looked for it in the right way. He says that it is a good thing to tell people how hard it is nowadays in the face of modern organization and modern science to "get away with the goods." It is at



least an even chance that a good detective story will help the detective as much as it will the criminal.

Today the scientist as well as the detective is on the trail of the criminal. If the fiction writer, by telling the facts

in the only way that you can reach a large audience, is writing a "text book for crooks," let the crooks make the most of it. The detectives have been doing so for some time.

*New York City.*

## The Man of Many Millions

By William Frederick Dix

[This is another of the series of little essays on the psychology of the modern business man. In our issue of January 16 appeared "Business Poise" and in that of January 30 "Wanderlust in Business."—EDITOR.]

Great wealth takes away as many things from a man as it brings him. The man of many millions loses one of the greatest pleasures in life—the zest of ownership, that sense of satisfaction which comes with the possession of something which has been longed for and finally acquired with difficulty.

If something that one possesses can, if lost or broken, be at once replaced without the expenditure of anything that can be missed—mere money, of which there is always a superfluity—it necessarily has no value, because whether it is lost or not is immaterial.

This is a perfectly simple law of human nature working automatically and universally. The value of a possession depends upon the sacrifice required to obtain it and the difficulty of replacing it. The only exceptions to this are the things of no intrinsic worth, such as heirlooms, tokens of love, or souvenirs with sentimental associations. Those are precious but not valuable. The countless tempting, material things of life that lure the unwealthy—clothes, toys, books, furniture, pictures, motors, yachts and so on, can not bring with them the full joy of possession to the man who has but to stretch out his hand to take them.

The fascinations of the jeweller's window are not for him; he can select anything and everything in the shop which he fancies and tuck it into his pocket without pricing it; his secretary will draw a check for the bill. He may fancy these jewels, but he can not prize them, they have no endowment of charm, because they have been acquired without effort, and could be replaced without the

slightest inconvenience. The rich boy has never known the ecstasy of owning a pushmobile made out of a soap box. The joy of saving and planning for, and finally selecting a certain long-coveted fishing rod, or canoe, or set of books, can never come to him.

One might say that the pleasure of ownership is only one of degree after all, that the poor man finds pleasure in owning his cottage and the rich man in owning his railroad. Poets have, for ages, sung of the joys of home, the sweetness of the hearthside and the happiness found at the vine-clad cottage door, but have any poets ever sung the hallowed delights of owning a chain of rolling mills, or extolled the joys of the financier as he acquires the voting control of a railroad system?

How can the man of many millions conceive of the delights of digging and planting a little suburban garden, planning for it winter evenings with his wife's eager help, buying the seeds and coaxing them, during the radiant summer days, into fruitage; when the only garden he knows is the vast, formal one on his country estate, planned and built by the landscape architect, cultivated by foreign gardeners and visited by himself for an occasional after dinner promenade? It is not *his*, he merely transferred a few thousands for the title to it. The patting lovingly into place of the seeds, the weeding and watering and watching and welcoming of the first shy shoots, are not for him. He does not see the timid thrusting out of tender green things in the spring, the dawn of fragrant color as the buds open to the sun-



shine, and, finally, the full flower and fruit, nor feel the pride of fatherhood, of ownership, of *possession*, as he looks over his garden. Tony or Mike or Sam have attended to all those details! And what a world of joy, of beauty and fragrance, what peace and content, what a feeling of triumph have his millions robbed him of in the unfolding of that garden!

The man of many millions has been given many things, but he has been deprived of a corresponding number of things which count in this world.

Along here somewhere can probably be found the reason why so many of our men of large wealth remain in harness till they drop. Some, of course, want always more money, more power. Their avarice grows with their bank account. Some find it difficult to break life-long habits and relax after acquiring riches. But many hover about the busy marts of trade for another reason. The countless pleasures and interests of average men are not for them. The average man is always working to acquire more things—to have a better house, to send his boy to college, to take a trip abroad, to have a summer camp, and so on and so on. These ambitions add zest and snap to his work and interest to his hours of leisure. He strains every nerve to succeed, the excitement of future possibilities is ever present. The man of many millions has no such stimulus. On the contrary, he strives to find surcease from the world of affairs in various ways. He will build a vast country estate and soon weary of it. Why? Because, if he has amassed his millions by his own genius—and it takes genius to amass millions!—he has trained himself in scientific economy, and it either consciously or unconsciously irritates him to see the waste involved in a great American country estate. We have no thrifty, loyal, dependable servants here, who stay for years with one employer, and the care and upkeep of an estate mean not only a positive waste of money, but a vast amount of vexation. The owner grows weary of incompetent laborers and graft-

ing overseers, and the waste distresses him, even if he can afford it, because it is contrary to his business habits.

So, likewise, he wearies in time of foreign travel, yachting, breeding thoroughbreds or collecting porcelains. They have little *value* to him; at best, all they can do is to satisfy whims, and man can not live by whims alone. *He had them all for the asking!* So, altho he may have resigned the presidency of his bank or railroad, he eventually wanders back to become "chairman of the board," with more responsibilities than ever, for the world of affairs is always luring him on to renewed effort, and here at least he still hopes to find the thing which is difficult to achieve.

All this is not to convey the impression that the man of many millions is a wretchedly bored, ennui-laden subject for our pity. He is not a pathetic figure crying for sympathy. His soul is not necessarily changed by the alchemy of competitive business into flint, he is not a remorseless grinder of the face of the poor, deaf and blind to human sympathy and interests. I am merely trying to show that the law of compensation, so charmingly expounded by Emerson, applies here as elsewhere. And it must be remembered that I have been dealing entirely in generalities. The exceptional man may find the simple joys in spite of his millions.

The fundamental mistake that the average man makes in regard to the man of vast wealth is in picturing in his imagination, *himself*, with his present point of view, his present training and wants and limitations, in the shoes of the other, whose nature has undergone a transformation in the acquiring of the many millions, or has been formed and molded by their influence. The point of view, and the attitude toward life of the man with and the man without the many millions, has, in the nature of things, to be absolutely different. Each has things which the other cannot possess, and who shall say which class of things is the better or which type of man gets the most out of life?

*New York City.*



# THE NEW BOOKS

## The Indefinable Epic

To write the continuous history of a literary type is always a perilous enterprise; never more so than when the subject is that of Professor Dixon's volume on *English Epic and Heroic Poetry*.<sup>\*</sup> In the evolution of English narrative literature, the transverse divisions separating epoch from epoch, taste from taste, stand out so much more clearly than the lineal divisions between the different species that even the vague illusion of type-continuity passes at half a dozen periods completely out of sight. To find a common standard of valuation for poems as diverse as *Beowulf*, the *Knight's Tale*, the *Faerie Queene*, *Paradise Lost*, and *Don Juan* is a task which must strain to the utmost the critic's range of sympathy, and under which his powers of definition must utterly break down. Professor Dixon has written a very interesting and useful book, in which, if there emerges no meaning for the words "epic and heroic" as applied to many of the poems he discusses, there will be found a better thing in the fresh and scholarly appreciation of a series of narrative masterpieces extending over a dozen centuries.

The historian of the elusive "type" in literature shares the anthologist's difficulty. His selection of poems will hardly satisfy all readers. In the present case, one is inclined to feel that the chapter on the Mock-Heroic had been better left to the volume on "Satiric and Humorous Literature" announced in the same series; that poems like Drayton's *Polyolbion* and Byron's *Childe Harold* require strong credentials for admission to the "epic and heroic," or even to the narrative class at all; and that the attention given to minor seventeenth and eighteenth century poets like Blackmore

and Glover might well be spared in a work which passes over such important and distinctly heroic poems as *Havelock* and *King Horn* with the mere mention of their titles.

The book appears to have been carefully prepared and printed. It may be remarked, however, that the prisoner described in the verses quoted from *The Barons' Wars* (p. 183) is not Richard the Second, but Edward the Second; and that it is the River *Thame*, not Thames, whose marriage to the Iris is narrated in *Polyolbion* (p. 186). The documentation of the work is admirable. Indeed, the author's knack of felicitous quotation from a very broad range of critical literature is perhaps his most striking mannerism. Tho independent judgment is very seldom lacking, there are many pages which owe their value to skilful centos of quoted dicta so naturally woven into the writer's paragraphs as to attest both careful scholarship and unusual retentiveness of memory. To the observer of Professor Dixon's style there seems a special fitness in the neat parallel which his dedication draws between sentences and embroideries. C. F. TUCKER BROOKE.

## The Fall of the Dutch Republic

We are not certain but that to tell aright the story of decline and fall is as noble a literary task—even while it requires, perhaps, a higher order of ability—as to pen the narrative of growth and bloom. Certainly Gibbon in history, Milton and Browning in poetry and J. Ellis Barker in political philosophy, have essayed the task with honor and success. The most famous work in the classic fiction of Japan combines both ideas in the multi-century-old but ever freshly re-read *Glory and Fall of the Minamoto Family*.

Our theme receives further illustration by contrast. Mr. Barker's work of

<sup>\*</sup>*English Epic and Heroic Poetry*. By W. Mac-Neile Dixon, M. A., Professor of English Literature in the University of Glasgow. (*The Channels of English Literature*.) New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.



1907 on *The Rise and Fall of the Netherlands*, is in reality a campaign polemic in favor of conservative, if not jingo British politics. A newer work, Mr. Van Loon's *Fall of the Dutch Republic*,\* is by a native Dutchman educated in America, apparently anxious only to set forth manifold facts in their true interpretation. Whatever one may think of his breezy style and jaunty spirit, which at times does most wofully lack reverence, none can deny his mastery of the sources and insight into the reality, combined with power to discriminate and appraise. Unless we greatly mistake, he has not only read Dutch newspapers and diligently thumbed year-books and monographs, but he knows his Van Prinsterer and Wagenaar, both original and continued, nearly by heart. He has certainly filled a hiatus in historical literature. Motley, after nine volumes, left off his narrative at A. D. 1621. Of the various attempts before or since, to fill the chronological gap to the Republic's fall, none has won wide reputation. The accomplished archivist, Dr. Colenbrander has given us a documentary narrative, in three volumes, on *The Era of the Patriots*. It is "magnificent, but it is not (exciting) war" for us, because it is in Dutch.

Happily Van Loon's work, scholarly while lively, is in good English. It is not crude material, more or less in the state of mash, as are many specimens of English historiography concerning the Netherlands. Out of his alembic, filled to the worm with the best of substance for distillation, issues a stream as clear and transparent as that from a well-filled Schiedam flask. One reads with exhilaration, even tho the author "starts," as he says, "from the dry sands of the eighteenth century."

After a journalistic introduction to the reader, the author, who is a newspaper correspondent as well as university graduate, "supplies the missing link for the benefit of American readers," by sketching most brilliantly the political development of the United Netherlands. He follows this chapter by one on the Economic Development. For

thoreness of knowledge, clearness of insight, and crispness of style, these chapters are probably unmatched in the literature in English on Holland. Complexity of administration, with lack of definiteness and limitation in each department of government, notable political weakness, too many social divisions, and great wealth are the characteristics of the Republic in its later days. Political sagacity did not keep pace with the love of guilders and zeal for statesmanship was not equal to that for Dordrecht theology, which had hardened to scholastic crust. Then follow literary portraits of William IV, the Princess Anna, the Duke of Brunswick, and, the last stadholder William V., which are as delightful as the rich local coloring of domestic tittle-tattle and gossip—evidently household stories to the author—as well as the setting forth of undeniable recorded facts and conclusions from the documents, can make them. In treating of the American Revolution and the last English war, we readers are near at home in feeling and sympathy. We must laugh often as Mr. Van Loon, with Washington-Irving-like propensity to make fun of his ancestors and their very disunited Netherlands, becomes both whimsical and frivolous. Yet he sketches our friends and foes with life-likeness and holds up these historic characters for anything but admiration.

Notwithstanding this criticism, such a thing as a misprint, a real error of statement, or a theory built on an initial inaccuracy or misreading of specific events is hard to find. The reviewer confesses that the book fascinated him like a novel, and he read it through almost at one sitting. Perhaps the moral is too pat and timely not to tack on just here. The Dutch Republic died of anemic federalism. One, specially an alien, could hardly find out what or where the supreme set of authority was. There was too much Californianism.

We remember how the London *Punch* pictured the Japanese ambassador, portfolio in hand, asking of Uncle Sam at the telephone "Are you the Government of the United States?" and the answer was "That's what I'm trying to find out." In the end, partisan violence and division destroyed the weak republic and made

\**The Fall of the Dutch Republic*. By Hendrik Willem Van Loon. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.



way for a monarchy. This, happily under a true constitution and a nominal throne, has fulfilled the hopes which the republic had disappointed.

Good illustrations from contemporary prints, bibliography and index, a striking map, which itself tells a tale, combined with the easy familiarity of a native with his theme and the best authorities combine to rank this book among the literary events of 1913.

### The Britannica Year-Book

A few years ago we called attention to the deplorable lack of annual encyclopedias and the numerous letters we received on the subject showed a widespread desire for works of this class. The *Annual Register* and the newspaper almanacs were almost all we had left. Since then, however, dearth has been succeeded by abundance and there are three close rivals for popular favor. Fortunately they are sufficiently distinct in character so that the reader may choose according to his needs. The latest in the field is the *Britannica Year-Book*, published by the Encyclopedia Britannica Company of London and New York (\$1.75). As this is especially intended to supplement the eleventh edition of the *Britannica* it covers the events of the years 1911 and 1912. The date on the cover is, however, 1913, which will cause some confusion in library use, since it contains the same material as the 1912 volumes of the other annuals.

The arrangement of the *Britannica* is topical, like the *American Year-Book*, instead of alphabetical like the *New International*. It is the largest of the three, comprising about a third more matter than the *New International*, but contains no maps or pictures. The use of India paper makes it a thin light volume and one can hardly credit his eyes when he sees the last page numbered 1226. Beginning with a diary of the last two years, in too fine print, there is next an admirable survey of the most important international events; then sections on progress in the several sciences, in the literature of different countries, in archeology, education, philosophy, religion, art, industry and engineering; followed by the history and statistics of each country in which an equal number of pages is tactfully allotted to the British Empire and the United States, and the same space divided up among the rest of the world.

This arrangement involves some repetition but has the advantage of connected treatment and many of the articles are written in a surprisingly smooth and at-

tractive style. It is a volume that will be largely read before being shelved for reference. Among the articles notable for novelty or timely interest are those on the armies and navies of the world, syndicalism and woman's suffrage; the recent excavations and researches in Babylonia, Egypt, Palestine and Cyprus; the Montessori system, osteopathy, cinema theaters, copyrights, fuels, textiles, internal combustion engines and aeronautics. The English political review, written by the editor, Mr. Hugh Chisholm, is Tory in tone but comprehensive and readable. It is fortunate that the corps of scholars who coöperated in the preparation of the eleventh edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* are, many of them, to continue their services from year to year in a work so admirably adapted to its purpose of enabling the reader to follow the progress of the world in all its doings.

### A Sunny Life

That Samuel J. Barrows deserves the record of *A Sunny Life*, made for him by the wife who shared it and did so much to create it for forty-three years no one can doubt who reads *A Sunny Life: The Biography of Samuel June Barrows*, by Isabel C. Barrows (Little, Brown, \$1.50). The lives of the two were one in their public work. He began to earn his food at nine, when his cousin, of the famous Hoe press, took him at a dollar a week; and when two or three years later that cousin put up the first private telegraph wire in the country, he learned to use it. His was a Baptist family and he was very early soundly converted and immersed. Who could believe that, beginning as an errand boy, a little telegraph operator, a child evangelist, he should become a Unitarian minister, editor of the *Unitarian Register*, member of Congress, leading authority on prison and other reforms, and a scholar who knew Europe thoroly and could make a public address in modern Greek, as well as in French or German?

That was a curious incident, his election to Congress. It was a Democratic district, but there was a chance, if the right candidate could be found, to win over Gold Democrats to a Republican ticket. Mr. Barrows was in France, when he was astonished to receive a cable despatch asking if he would be a candidate. He hesitated and they telegraphed his wife and she was willing and he accepted and was elected and did excellent service for the two possible years. They were always poor, he and his wife, with their little girl, but they were supremely busy, each able to support the



other, both students of German universities, both stenographers, welcome correspondents for newspapers, both devoted to all sensible reforms, with the soundest common sense, and both eager to sell all they had and give to good causes, in perfect joy and never thinking of the treasure laid up in heaven. We have not indicated the breadth of his life, and we can only add that a more delightful biography was scarcely ever written.

### Pollyanna

*Pollyanna*, by Eleanor H. Porter, is an ordinary child's book, nothing to offend and nothing to leave a lasting impression on a child's mind. Certainly, Pollyanna is the name of a good little girl. She is the child that you have read about in children's books for the last twenty-five years, but this time in a joyful mood.

Joy fills the book and makes it worth while. The child, a minister's daughter, has been told that there are 800 texts in the Bible, telling people to be glad. She decided that the Lord must have meant it or he would not have said it so many times.

Pollyanna makes happiness her religion, the keynote of life, and overcomes obstacles both great and small. She teaches everybody in the town to play the game of being glad, but after she has been injured by an automobile and presumably crippled for life, she finds great difficulty in following her own advice. But she is finally cured and incidentally brings about the happiness of the older members of her optimistic group. (L. C. Page & Co., \$1.25.)

### Ludgate Circus to Charing Cross

Most of the American visitors who are long in London come away with the conviction that Fleet street and the Strand are the most interesting streets in the English-speaking world. If they have gone to London with any knowledge of its history and traditions, they arrive at this conviction from their own leisurely observation and from the peculiar interest that Fleet street and the Strand and their adjoining side streets, squares and alleys awaken in them. To appreciate E. Beresford Chancellor's two books, *The Annals of Fleet Street* and *The Annals of the Strand* (Stokes), and get all the pleasure they offer, the reader must assume the mood of the leisurely traveler, who saunters on a fine June day eastward from Ludgate Circus to Charing Cross. Read thus, these volumes strengthen the conviction that nowhere is there a thoroughfare more teeming with historical interest than that formed by the junction, at Temple Bar,

of Fleet street and the Strand: an interest at once regal, ecclesiastical, political, legal, literary, dramatic and social.

Every century from the thirteenth onward left its marks on Fleet street. Many of these traces, but by no means all of them, disappeared with the changes wrought by time and by the great fire of London in 1666. But none of these monuments, whether they survive today or have been obliterated, can have eluded the amazing zeal of Mr. Chancellor, who must have devoted a good part of his lifetime to unearthing the history of that mile or so of central London that stretches from Ludgate Circus to Charing Cross. The admirable way in which Mr. Chancellor has accomplished his task may be realized by describing his method of telling the story of Fleet street. He begins on the south or Thames side of the street, at the house that stands just east of Temple Bar, and works his way, still keeping to the south side, down to Ludgate Circus. He has something to say of every building of interest that stands today, and of the houses that stood there in days gone by; and he takes his readers with him into every street that leads down to the river, and into every court or small square that lies between Fleet street and the Thames. It is remarkable how much of interest attaches to this south side, and particularly to some of the side streets and alleyways that slope down to the river. One reason for this is that the monastery of the Whitefriars, the Palace of Bridewell, the Alsatia of the seventeenth century, and the theaters also of that century, were in this region between Fleet street and what is now New Bridge street and the river; and, moreover, this is still the region of the Temple, St. Bride's Church and Salisbury square.

The north side has no such outstanding interests as the monastery of the Whitefriars or the Palace of Bridewell. But in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries several of the bishops and a number of aristocratic families had their London houses in the streets and courts on the north side; and in the eighteenth century the associations of this side of Fleet street were distinctly literary and scientific; for Johnson lived in Gough square and Johnson's court, Goldsmith in Wine Office court, and the Royal Society, of which Newton was president, had its home in Crane court from 1710 to 1781. Mr. Chancellor notes where famous presses were established, where publishers of world renown carried on their business, and where some of the great newspapers were printed; but in his story of Wine Office court he omits to mention



that the Press Association—the English news collecting and distributing organization that answers to our Associated Press—for many years had its headquarters just across the way from the Cheshire Cheese, and that when the Press Association vacated its first home, twenty years ago, the premises passed into the possession of the London Press Club.

The history of the Strand in the second of Mr. Chancellor's books is as interestingly told as that of Fleet street. Lovers of London and its associations will prize both books—for the illustrations as well as for the letter-press; while people who have yet to see London, yet to learn to love London, may congratulate themselves that Mr. Chancellor stands ready to act as their guide to that always fascinating part of London that lies between St. Martin's Church on the west and St. Bride's on the east.

### Literary Notes

*Armaments and Arbitration. Or the Plan of Force in the International Relations of States.* By Admiral A. T. Mahan, LL. D. (Harper). An extraordinary able argument from fallacious premises—the final word of a dying cause.

Carolyn Wells so conceals the trail of a murderer in *The Maxwell Mystery* that the reader is kept wondering who really killed Philip Maxwell and why (Lippincott, \$1.25). Outside of the plot, with its alarms and excursions off, this is a commonplace detective story with a love interest, and serves to reintroduce Fleming Stone, the author's pet crime investigator.

We are not quite certain whether or not the *Chronicles of Avonlea* is an "Anne" book, but it is by L. M. Montgomery and is in the same class as those well-known tales, and is about an Anne—Anne Shirley of Green Gables. 'Tis a book with which one may pleasantly pass an hour now and then, until it is ended. It has been likened to *David Harum*, in its human charm; tho we would not have thought of that simile. It is published by L. C. Page & Co.

The clerk of the Witching Hill Estate office, when not busied with the letting of brand new Queen Anne villas to tired London business men, found time to dabble in various adventures, none of which are particularly exciting or mysterious, tho a pseudo-psychological twist is given to some of them. Mr. E. W. Hornung has done better work than in the stories of *Witching Hill*, yet the tales are above the magazine standard (Scribner, \$1.25).

J. C. Snaith is an English author who has written some delightful novels, whimsical, alive with humor and poignant satire. *An Affair of State*, however, dealing with a political crisis in Great Britain, appears to us to be too closely related to British soil to arouse interest among the general run of American readers (Doubleday, \$1.25). The figure of James Draper, ex-haberdasher, who becomes premier, and the clever use of dialog to carry the entire action (with its indication of the present trend of liberal thought) make it a book worth while in these days when thrones tremble daily.

The English writer and newspaper correspondent, Mr. Sidney Whitman, intersperses his *German Memories* (Scribners, \$2.25), which extend back over fifty years, with interesting observations on the changes which recent decades have wrought in the social and home life of the German people. Writing of his impressions during a visit in 1903 to Dresden, where he had as a boy attended school, he recalls the fact that the former "gloomy streets, even those in which the upper classes lived, . . . have been replaced by rows of palatial buildings, modern residences, replete with every comfort of up-to-date life."

Humfrey Jordan's *Patchwork Comedy* is a much more serious piece of work than his entertaining *Joyous Wayfarer*, and while we commend its earnest treatment of problems of the day, its character drawing and scene painting, there are dull patches over which we have hurried. The saving of the honor of an old family name assailed by an unscrupulous blackmailer, the love affairs of two young men and an up-to-date young person out of patience with convention, carry the action from England into France, a change which affords the author scope for observant international comparisons. (Putnam, \$1.30.)

"A modest comedy of Dartmoor" is Eden Phillpotts's own description of *Widcombe Fair* (Little, Brown, \$1.35), which most readers will hail as the writer's best work. A bird's eye view of an English village, at such elevation required for comprehensive survey that only laughter reaches the ears, it is a world in little we behold, it is the world itself in small compass where all the passions have their play. Not a story, but many stories of interwoven fates, landscape with figures in the atmosphere of rural England; it has a wonderful charm and allurements, a repose to quiet the frenzied imagination of city dwellers, and awaken sympathetic response in the hearts of country folk.



# WELL SAID

## NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

### John Bright on Gladstone

"I write to you from a feeling of anxiety. You will see what is being said here by public men who speak on your question, and most of all, and *worst of all*, by our old acquaintance and friend, Mr. Gladstone. He has made a vile speech at Newcastle full of insulting pity for the North, and of praise and support for the South. He is unstable as water in some things; he is for union and freedom in Italy, and for disunion and bondage in America. A handful of Italians in prison in Naples without formal trial shocked his soul so much that he wrote a pamphlet, and has made many speeches upon it, but he has no word of sympathy or of hope for the four millions of the bondsmen of the South! I have known for months past that he talked of an European remonstrance, or mediation, or recognition, or some mischief of that kind, but I did not expect that he would step out openly as the defender and eulogist of Jefferson Davis, and his fellow conspirators against God and man."—[From a letter to Charles Sumner, October 10, 1862, in the *Life of John Bright* by G. M. Trevelyan (Houghton, Mifflin Company), page 320.]

### The Harvest of War

They have now covered up our hot breath with earth. Why are you blinking at me with your bleared eyes, my brother? Are you not glad? Don't they envy us our sweet death? They have laid us out in a picturesque row, and you need only turn your head to rub against human flesh at once, and if you turn your yellow eyeball, you can see nothing but corpses in the twilight. One beside the other, that is how they are sleeping. And corpse upon corpse, ever more of them, thru the whole length of the loose soil of the potato-field, and we even fill the whole adjoining field of roots.

Wonder whether the sun still goes on shining above us?—whether they still know how to laugh in the towns as we used to in our time? Wonder whether my wife still goes on remembering her dead husband—and my two kiddies—whether they have already forgotten their father? They were so tiny at the time—another man'll come along—they will call another fellow father—and my wife is still so young and fair.

We poor dead heroes! So do not disturb our last sleep any longer. We had to die to enable the others to live. We died for our native land in its straits. We are victorious now, and have won land and fame, land enough for millions of our brothers. Our wives have land, our children, our mothers, our fathers have land. And now our poor native land has air to breathe. It need no longer be stifled. They have cleared the air of us. They have got rid of us, of us who were far too many. We are no longer eating the bread away from other folks' mouths. We are so full-fed, so full-fed and quiet. But they have got land! Fertile land! And ore! Iron mines! Gold! Spices! And Bread!

Come, brother philosopher, let us turn our faces to the earth. Let us sleep upon our laurels, and let us dream of nothing but our Country's Future.—[From *The Human Slaughter House*, by Wilhelm Lamszus (Stokes), pp. 114, 115, 116.]

### Erewhon Aphorisms

Our ideas are for the most part like bad sixpences, and we spend our lives in trying to pass them on one another.

The evil that men do lives after them. Yes, and a good deal of the evil that they never did as well.

I can generally bear the separation, but I don't like the leave taking.

The public buys its opinions as it takes in its milk, on the principle that it is cheaper to do this than to keep a cow. So it is, but the milk is more likely to be watered.

Poetry resembles metaphysics, one does not mind one's own, but one does not like any one else's.

I do not mind lying but I hate inaccuracy.

The fight between theist and atheist is as to whether God shall be called God or shall have some other name.

We are like billiard balls in a game played by unskillful players, continually being nearly sent into a pocket, but hardly ever getting right into one, except by a fluke.

Life is one long process of getting tired.

All progress is based upon a universal innate desire on the part of every organism to live beyond its income.

The world will always be governed by self-interest. We should not try to stop this, we should try to make the self-interest of



cads a little more coincident with that of decent people.

Is life worth living? This is a question for an embryo, not for a man.

All philosophies, if you ride them home, are nonsense; but some are greater nonsense than others.

They say the test of literary power is whether a man can write an inscription. I say "Can he name a kitten?" And by this test I am condemned, for I cannot.

Prof. Garner says that the chatter of monkeys is not meaningless, but that they are conveying ideas to one another. This seems to me hazardous. The monkeys might with equal justice conclude that in our magazine articles, or literary and artistic criticisms, we are not chattering idly but are conveying ideas to each other.

To know whether you are enjoying a piece of music or not you must see whether you find yourself looking at the advertisements of Pear's soap at the end of the program.—[From *The Note-book of Samuel Butler* (Kennerley).]

### The "New" Drama

Now it has been the fashion to dub this "new" drama the "serious" drama; the label is deliberately unfortunate, and not particularly true. If Rabelais or Robert Burns appeared again in mortal form and took to writing plays, they would be "new" dramatists with a vengeance—as new as ever Ibsen was; and assuredly they would be sincere; but could they well be called "serious"? Can we call Synge, or St. John Hankin, or Mr. Shaw, or Mr. Barrie serious? Hardly! Yet they are all of this new movement, because they are sincere. The word serious, in fact, has too narrow a significance, and admits a deal of pompous stuff that is not sincere. While the word sincere, tho it certainly does not characterize all that is popularly included under the term "new drama," as certainly does characterize (if taken in its true sense of fidelity to self) all that is really new in it, and excludes no mood, no temperament, no form of expression that can pass the test of ringing true. Look, for example, at the work of those two whom we could so ill spare—Synge and St. John Hankin. They were as far apart as dramatists well could be, except that each had found his form—the one a kind of lyric satire, the other a neat, individual sort of comedy, which seemed exactly to express his spirit. Both forms were highly specialized, in a sense artificial, but both were quite sincere; for thru them each of these two dramatists, so utterly dissimilar, shaped forth the es-

sence of his broodings and visions of life, with all their essential flavor and peculiar limitations. And that is all one means by—all that one asks of—Sincerity.—[From an essay by John Galsworthy on "The New Spirit in the Drama." *The Hibbert Journal*, April, 1913.]

### The Dogma of the Virgin Birth

It is not disputed that the life of Jesus was sustained in the same way that our lives are sustained. Food and drink and sleep and exercises were as needful for him as for us. He claimed no exemption from the common experience of humanity in the maintenance of his life. He would not have been the Savior that he is, if he had not shared with us all these human experiences—if he had not known what it was to be hungry and cold and weary. And I confess that I should be glad to know that he was one with us in the origin of his life as well as in the maintenance of it. It seems to me that this idea of the virgin birth tends to throw some discredit upon the sacredness of marriage, which is a tendency to be deprecated. At all events I protest against making any man a heretic because he believes that Mary told the truth when she said to Jesus in the temple, "Thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing."

The truth is that nothing is added to the moral greatness of Christ by insisting on this doctrine, and nothing subtracted from his essential divinity by the belief that he entered the world in a way that God has sanctified for all his children; and all disputation about the subject is not only unprofitable but unseemly.—[From Washington Gladden's *Present Day Theology* (McClelland), pp. 142, 143.]

### America as It Was

I wish I could be acquainted with the feelings and thoughts which must agitate the heart and present themselves to the mind of an enlightened Englishman, when he first lands on this continent. . . . A modern society offers itself to his contemplation, different from what he has hitherto seen. It is not composed, as in Europe, of great lords who possess everything, and of a herd of people who have nothing. Here are no aristocratical families, no courts, no kings, no bishops, no ecclesiastical dominion, no invisible power giving to a very few a very visible one; no great manufacturers employing thousands, no great refinements of luxury. The rich and the poor are not so far removed from each other as they are in Europe. . . .



A pleasing uniformity of decent competence appears throughout our habitations. The meanest of our log-houses is a dry and comfortable habitation. Lawyer or merchant are the fairest titles our towns afford; that of a farmer is the only appellation of the rural inhabitants of our country. . . . Here man is free as he ought to be; nor is this pleasing equality so transitory as many others are. Many ages will not see the shores of our great lakes replenished with inland nations, nor the unknown bounds of North America entirely peopled. Who can tell how far it extends? Who can tell the millions of men whom it will feed and contain? for no European foot has as yet travelled half the extent of this mighty continent!—[From *Crevecœur's Letters from an American Farmer* (1782), newly published in *Everyman's Library* by E. P. Dutton & Co.]

### Why W. W. Isn't Poet Laureate

To Liberalism I owe, and pay,  
Allegiance whole and hearty,—  
The Liberalism which has to-day  
No foe like the Liberal party.

—[From William Watson's *The Muse in Exile*, page 53 (Lane).]

### Looking for Literary London

I could not but look about—how could I do otherwise than look about?—a lonely American walking at last past all these nobly haunted doorways and windows—for your idealists or interpreters, your men who bring in the sea upon your streets and the mountains on your roof-tops; who still see the wide, still reaches of the souls of men beyond the faint and tiny roar of London.

I could not but look for your men of imagination, your poets; for the men who build the dreams and shape the destinies of nations because they mold their thoughts.

I do not like to say it. How shall an American, coming to you out of his long, flat literary desert, dare to say it? Here, where Shakespeare played nightly, and like a great boy with the world; where Milton, Keats, Wordsworth, Browning, Shelley, and even Dickens flooded the lives and refreshed the hearts of the people; here, in these self-same streets, going past the same old, gentle, smoky temples where Charles Lamb walked and loved a world, and laughed at a world, and even made one—lifted over his London forever into the hearts of men.

I can only say what I saw those first few fresh days: John Galsworthy out with his camera—his beautiful, sad, foggy camera; Arnold Bennett stitching and stitching faithfully twenty-four hours a day—big,

curious tapestries of little things; H. G. Wells, with his retorts, his experiments about him, his pots and kettles of humanity in a great stew of steam, half-hopeful, half-dismayed, mixing up his great, new, queer masses of human nature; and (when I could look up again) G. K. Chesterton, divinely swearing, chanting, gloriously contradicting, rolled lustily through the wide, sunny spaces of His Own Mind; and Bernard Shaw (all civilization trooping by), the eternal boy, on the eternal curbstone of the world, threw stones; and the Bishop of Birmingham preached a fine, helpless sermon.—[From *Crowds*, by Gerald Stanley Lee, pp. 7-8.] (Doubleday-Page.)

### An Editor's Funeral

When we are gone we want a public funeral. We want to be laid out long enough for all those we have ever offended to come and see for themselves that we are dead. We want an office of the dead, but not too hurried. We want a priest to sing our Requiem who knows how to sing. We would like the beautiful chant of the Church to linger in our ears, long tormented by the awful cries of martyred plain chant. We want a good preacher to preach over us; one who knows how to do liberal justice and how to handle facts to suit the exigencies of the case. So many lies have been spoken and written about us, we think a little offending on mercy's side would be allowable. We want a public funeral. We don't care what streets it passes thru so long as they do not pass too near the river. We want to be borne to the tomb by horses, good, spirited horses who will feel that they are bearing a friend to his last home. We want Archbishop Glennon to perform the obsequies, if he is alive, and he will probably be, for he is a young man yet; if he shall have gone before, then his successor, provided he is in communion with the Apostolic See. We want the priests to throw a handful of earth upon our coffin; and let it be gently done, not as if at the live editor, but as a parting touch of the hand to a priest who with all his faults, never treasured the memory of a wrong. Then, let them not be in too big a hurry laying us away. Let the funeral not be on Monday morning. There will be no necessity of indecent haste; the only thing necessary to cover up will be our body, and we abhor an emergency Requiem. After being so deliberate in getting ready it would be unseemly to hurry us off. We leave these directions to guide our successor, and we expect him to carry them out religiously.—[From an editorial by Dr. Phelan in *The Western Watchman*.]



## Pebbles

MORE FATAL THAN WE SUPPOSED

## DEATHS

FROM THE

**New York American**  
THIS MORNING.

Manhattan and Bronx.

**BROWN.**—June 22, Thomas, aged 84 years.

Chapel Stephen Merritt Burial and Cremation Co., 8th ave., 19th st., Wednesday, 2 o'clock.

**DONAHUE.**—C. W. Wednesday, June 25.—*New York Evening Journal.*

Friend—"To whom are you taking all those presents, Mr. Schulze?"

Schulze—"Home. My wife is celebrating the eighth anniversary of her thirtieth birthday."—*Deutsches Journal.*

Young man (seated in a restaurant with his sweetheart)—Well, Matilda, how does the pickled herring taste to you?"

Matilda—Ah, Paul—so sweet!"—*Deutsches Journal.*

A ham was on the stove, its destinies presided over by a young colored woman from up in the mountains.

"Jane," called the mistress of the house, "don't let that ham boil."

"No'um," replied Jane, "I ain't er gwine to boil no ham. It's on the stove now just a simpering!"—*New York Times.*

Mr. Balfour can enjoy a story against himself. Sir Henry Lucy tells this one: During his stay in Dublin, he met the famous Father Healy, who did not belong to the Nationalist party, and asked if in his

opinion the Irish people were as bitter against him as they were represented to be. "Since you have asked me, I will tell you the truth," said the priest. "If our flocks hated sin half as cordially as they hate you, there would be no use for priests in Ireland."—*Catholic Citizen.*

"How absurd," said the gnat to the gnu, "To spell your queer name as you do!"

"For the matter of that,"

Said the gnu to the gnat,

"That's just how I feel about you."

—*Century.*

"I hev come to tell yez, Mrs. Malone, that yer husband met with an accident."

"An' what is it, now?" wailed Mrs. Malone.

"He was overcome by the heat, mum."

"Overcome by the heat, was he, An' how did it happen?"

"He fell into the furnace over at the foundry, mum."

## Cartoon of the Week



—Rollin Kirby, in the *New York Sun.*

"AW, YOUR DRESS IS TORE!"

"TORE NOTHIN'! THAT'S ME NEW SLIT SKOIT."



# SURVEY <sup>of the</sup> WORLD

## Spoiling Switzerland

Lovers of the old Switzerland are alarmed by changes toward commercialism. Already, in many places, the Alps have been changed into a kind of International Exposition, with glaciers and illuminated waterfalls as sideshows. The latest menace to the charm of the mountain glens is the projected transformation of the uppermost valley of the Rhone into a manufacturing region by the utilization of its waterpower. It is now a wilder and more secluded district than even the Bernese Oberland, and is rarely invaded by the "tripper." Its soil is thin and poor, and the few inhabitants must pursue that primitive life which, however discouraging to experience, is quaintly attractive when staged in an Alpine meadow. But the Canton Valais has a wealth of waterpower, and it is this resource which engineers propose to exploit on a large scale, regardless of summer-tourist sentiment.

The plan, in brief, is to throw an immense dam across the Rhone at Münster and so impound above it an artificial lake reaching as far as Oberwald. This will have two outlets, each furnishing a "head" of about 1000 feet. One need not go into statistics of the great waterpower thus made available to perceive that if the project is fully carried out the Rhone valley, together with some of the tributary valleys still more beloved of tourists, will become a hive of industry. The change has already begun, in fact, on some of the side streams; and when the main river has been harnessed to turbines the whole valley will become, in time, a Swiss Lancashire—cleaner and healthier, no doubt, than the English one, but in other respects much resembling it.

This is the bright "practical" side of the picture—wealth brought to a poor district by industry, and operatives working under healthful conditions; but even this has its disadvantages and dangers. Swiss industries, financed in many cases by foreign capital, are already expanding faster than the population increases. The constant growth in the number of resident aliens is perplexing Swiss publicists, and they fear that a "Swiss Lancashire," mainly inhabited by Italians, would be a qualified bless-

ing. Such a situation might afford grim satisfaction to the tourist robbed by factories of one of his most delightful resorts, but it would scarcely compensate him for the loss.

## What Is Life Without Bacteria?

It will be remembered that in the delightfully fantastic romance by Wells, "The War of the Worlds," the invaders from Mars, who seemed invincible when they first landed on earth, were not merely vanquished but entirely extirpated in a few days by bacteria. On Mars, Mr. Wells's Mars, bacteria do not exist, and the bodies of the Martians could not resist their onslaught.

According to a series of interesting experiments conducted by Professor M. Schottelius, of Freiburg, Germany, a similar fate would await us, bacteria-laden inhabitants of the earth, if we invaded germ-proof Mars, for organisms accustomed to bacteria thru uncounted generations cannot suddenly be made to thrive if the bacteria are removed.

Professor Schottelius after a number of unsuccessful trials finally succeeded in sterilizing chicken eggs in process of incubation. The greatest care was necessary to do this. The porous eggshell formed an ideal passageway for invading bacteria, and in keeping the egg sterile there was danger of killing the little unhatched chick. For sterilizing the eggs Professor Schottelius used a solution of warm sublimate, then wrapped the eggs in sterilized warm cotton, placing them two days before hatching in a sterilized incubator. When the chick finally broke the shell, it was placed in a sterilized cage. The person handling the chick was encased in a germ-proof suit, so as to guard against any lonely germs wandering about thru space in search of a hunting ground.

Professor Schottelius found that the chicks thus sterilized and placed in a sterile environment, had no chance of prolonged life. Usually they died within a fortnight; one little chick lived as long as thirty days. They lost weight from day to day. A curious phenomenon was their constant hunger; they seemed also to digest incessantly—signal tokens both that the sterilized food eat-



en by the chicks in no way fulfilled the purpose of food. The little chick derived no nourishment from it.

Professor Schottelius believes that this condition of quasi-starvation is due entirely to the absence of intestinal bacteria. Metchnikoff at one time directed his entire energies toward the killing off of intestinal bacteria. Later, he discovered that not all intestinal bacteria are pathogenic, that is, harmful, but that the lactic acid bacteria, as contained in sour milk, sauerkraut, and the Bulgarian drink Yoghurt, are highly beneficial for the human organism.

To convince himself upon this point, the usefulness of the ordinary intestinal bacteria, Professor Schottelius added intestinal bacteria obtained from an ordinary chicken to the food of a sterile chick which had become so weakened thru inability to derive nourishment from the food which it plentifully received that death must have occurred within a few hours. The result justified his expectations. The emaciated little creature showed almost immediate signs of returning vitality, made renewed efforts to eat, began to digest normally and in a few days had lost all the hallmarks of a "sterile" chick.

The German scientist in this connection calls attention to the fact that the predigested foods are the worst possible foods for a healthy stomach. The human digestive apparatus is equipped to perform certain functions, and these functions must be performed by it regularly, at stated intervals, if it is to remain healthy. Just as the muscles must be used if they are not to degenerate, so must the stomach and intestines be used unless they are to degenerate and to become diseased.

### The Pure Ad Law in Los Angeles

You can't adulterate even your advertising in Los Angeles.

An ordinance which became effective in May was framed by the City Council in coöperation with the local advertising club and various commercial bodies, including the retail clothiers' and jewelers' associations. The latter have suffered in the past thru competition with "fake" advertisements, fire sales, auctions, "removal sales" and the like.

It follows closely the "printer's ink" statute drawn by District Attorney Sims, of New York City, which served as a model for the state laws of Washington, Minnesota, North Dakota, New Jersey and Nebraska, punishing untruthful advertisers. The comment of the Los Angeles press is highly favorable and there is every indica-

tion that the new ordinance will be vigorously enforced.

The text of the statute follows:

#### ORDINANCE NO. 27318 N. S.

An ordinance relating to and prohibiting certain kinds of untrue and misleading statements.

The Mayor and Council of the City of Los Angeles do ordain as follows:

Section 1. Any person, firm or corporation, or any employe thereof, who shall in any newspaper, magazine, circular, form letter, or any open publication published, distributed or circulated in the city of Los Angeles, or on any billboard, sign, card, label or other advertising medium, or by means of any electric sign, window sign, show case display, or by any advertising device, or by public outcry, proclamation or conversation to or with a considerable number of persons, make or disseminate, or cause to be made or disseminated any statement or assertion of fact in relation to, modifying, explaining, or in any manner concerning any merchandise offered for sale, barter, or trade, or any services, professional or otherwise, offered to be furnished, which statement or assertion of fact takes the form of or has the appearance of, or which is intended to, commend such merchandise or services to the public or to a considerable number of persons, and which statement or assertion is untrue in any respect or calculated to mislead or misinform, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punishable by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars (\$25) nor more than five hundred dollars (\$500) or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding 180 days, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

### The Art of Dog Sledding

Stefánsson, as everybody knows, is the Arctic explorer chiefly famous for the discovery of the blond Eskimos. Since his return from his last trip to the Far North, where he made ethnological and scientific investigations under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History and the Geological Survey of Canada, he has been contributing a series of articles on his experiences to the *Bulletin* of the American Geographical Society. In one of these he describes the technique of dog sledding, which he divides in three parts, the load, the sled and the dogs.

The gravest mistake of inexperienced travelers, it seems, is loading the sled beyond its reasonable capacity. It is quite evident that aside from the danger of breaking the sled a load of a thousand or eight hundred or even six hundred pounds is so heavy that in going down hill or over a ridge one man cannot possibly handle it. Four hundred pounds to the sled is the ideal weight.

The sleds themselves should be strong rather than light. An ounce of strength is worth a pound of lightness. Doubling the strength of a sled, tho its weight be doubled, more than doubles its value for rough work.

The runners of the sled should be shod with steel and not too far apart nor too high. The wider apart they are the greater the friction; the higher, the weaker and heavier the sled. The only objection to narrow, low runners is that when soft snow is



encountered, as it sooner or later is, the body of the sled will sink into it. The remedy is to have the bottom of the sled made of longitudinal slabs of smooth planed wood bent up slightly at the front end and placed under (not above as usual) the crossbars of the sled. Then when the runners sink into the snow far enough the body of the sled becomes a toboggan—admittedly the ideal form of sled for soft snow, just as a stone-drag is easier to pull than a wagon in a soft plowed field.

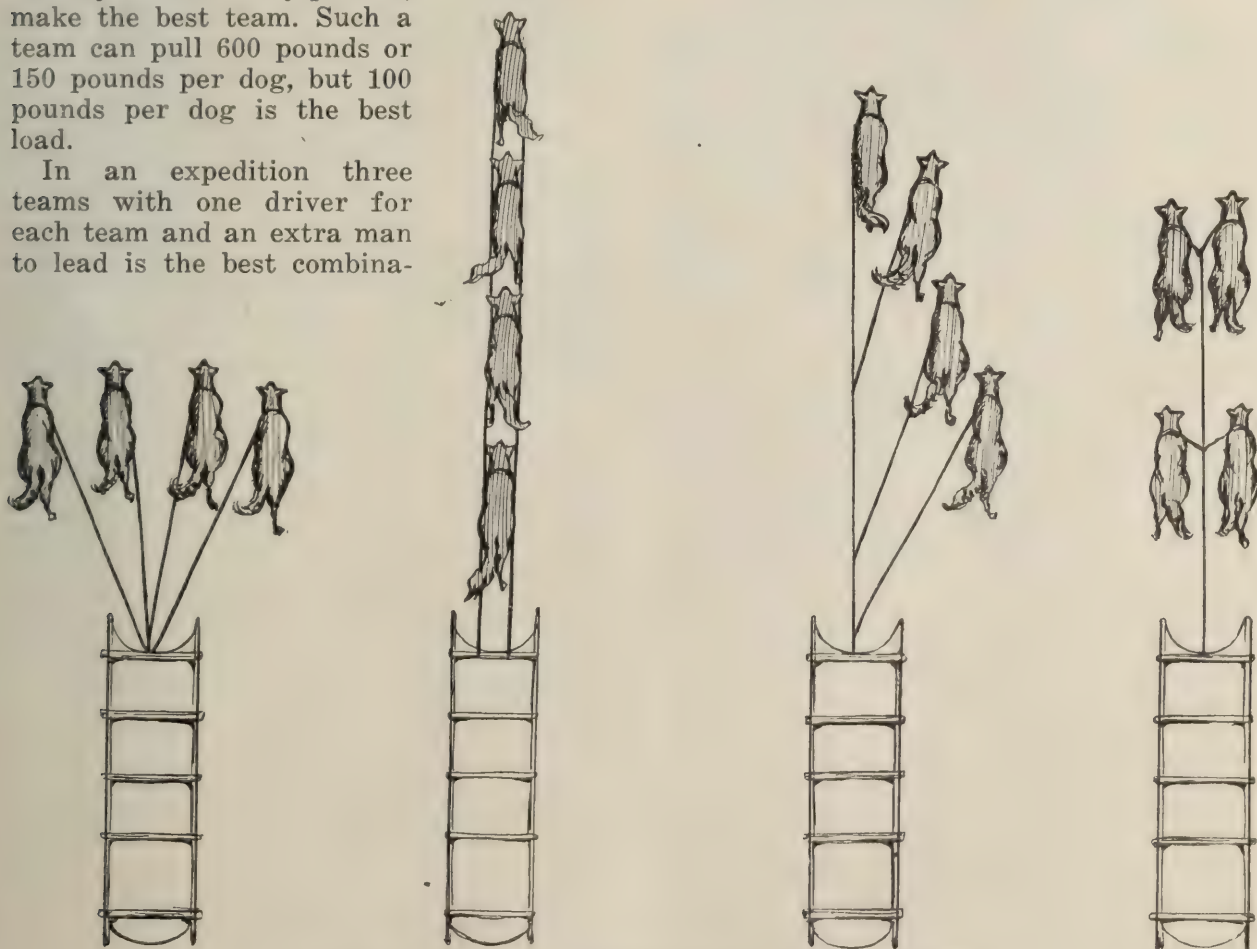
But by far the most important factors in arctic travel are the dogs. Inasmuch as the dogs differ among themselves in temperament and stamina as much as race horses it is absolutely necessary to spare no pains to get the best and have them well matched. There are three main types, the Eskimo, Indian and "Huskies." Eskimo dogs have three objections, they are too small, they soon cease pulling if hungry and they are apt to kill each other fighting. Their furry coat, however, enables them to withstand a greater degree of cold than the others. The Indians are better, but the huskies are the best, as they are larger, stronger and pluckier than the other two breeds. Four huskies, each weighing from seventy-five to ninety pounds, make the best team. Such a team can pull 600 pounds or 150 pounds per dog, but 100 pounds per dog is the best load.

In an expedition three teams with one driver for each team and an extra man to lead is the best combina-

tion. Good and bad dogs should never be harnessed in the same team, as the good dogs will do all the work.

Three general methods of harnessing the dogs are in use. The eastern Eskimos hitch each dog to the sled by his own trace, the leader in the center having the longest. This Greenland method gives the dogs more freedom for fast going over smooth ice than any other, and the driver can easily detect by the slackness of the trace whenever any dog is shirking. The four chief objections to this method are (1) that a good deal of energy is wasted by the outside dogs because their forward strain is exerted at a considerable angle and not straight ahead; (2) when they come to a snag of ice they will split on it frequently, some going to one side, some to the other, and bring the sled with a bump against the obstruction; (3) this may tangle up the dogs, and (4) when they come to a ditch all the dogs will meet it simultaneously and the sled will probably stop.

The Indian method is to hitch the dogs tandem between two traces running the whole length of the team. This method obviates the difficulty of having the dogs pull in other directions than straight ahead



HOW DOGS ARE HARNESSSED FOR ARCTIC TRAVEL

Greenland Method.

Indian Method.

Mackenzie River Method,

Alaska Method.



and completely obviates the objection of splitting on either side of a snag. The objections are that dogs so hitched will not travel as fast over smooth ice and that when going over an uneven surface the front dogs and the sled may be on a higher elevation than the rear dogs, in which case the pulling of the leaders lifts the rear dogs almost if not quite off their feet.

The Mackenzie River method obviates, most of the difficulties of the above two methods, especially on rough ice. It is the best of the three for general use. By this method there is a single long trace from the sled to the leading dog. At suitable intervals back are hitched the other dogs. The rear dogs, however, are attached to the main trace by individual traces so that they will not be hoisted into the air when going into depressions. Properly trained dogs can pull as straight by this method as they would in double traces.

The Alaska method is to be avoided. It has all the disadvantages of the other three and little to commend it. The dogs are hitched in pairs along a single trace, each pulling side by side like horses. That it is used at all is probably due to the conservatism of men used to driving horses.

### Collapsible Tubes for Butter

In India the temperature is such that most of the butter is nearly fluid and spoils rapidly. The government has taken a unique step in asking manufacturers to put up butter in collapsible tin tubes much as we put up tooth paste, glue and ointments. Absolutely pure tin must be used as the acids in the butter attack lead. Various precautions must be taken, but the economy of the device is apparent.

### Meat in Summer

It is a familiar fact that we do not eat as much meat in summer as we do in winter. The man who leads a sedentary life, the laboring man as well as the farmer, does not very often in hot weather feel like sitting down to dinner with a big beefsteak before him.

The explanation for this has been unsatisfactory until recent years, but now the respiration calorimeter, an instrument which is able to measure precisely the output of heat in lower animals as well as in man, has furnished a clue to the solution of this problem. By means of this instrument it has been found that after a meal containing much meat, more heat is given off by the body than after an ordinary meal. This is explained in part by the fact that meats (protein) call forth more activity on the

part of the digestive system; more organs are involved in the digestion and more work is done by them than upon sugars or fats.

Man evidently learned this from experience. He remembers the warmth a big meat diet gives him and avoids it in Summer by changing his menu. Now the professors come along and tell him why he does it.

### A Tunnel from Dover to Calais

In London there is a revival of interest in the old project for the construction of a tunnel under the English Channel, from Dover to Calais. The Chamber of Commerce there has taken up the subject and will exert its influence in the House of Commons for a tunnel. Interviews with several members of the House who think a tunnel should now be built have recently been published. All say that the old military objections are absurd. One holds that a tunnel would be equal to an additional fleet of battleships, "because we should be secure against all possibility of being starved out." While the commercial advantages to be gained are not overlooked, it is pointed out that "the worst public transportation service between any two great capitals" would be greatly improved, and it is asserted that the promotion of personal intercourse between the people of England and those of France and Germany would cause a deeper regard for justice, thus affording a guarantee of international peace.

Claude Grahame-White, the aviator, speaking of the old military objections, remarks that in the near future there will be much greater danger of invasion by airships than by tunnel. He predicts that, ten years hence, there will be heavier-than-air flying machines capable of carrying as many persons as are found on the average ocean steamship.

In the last thirty-five years millions have been expended in surveys, borings and other preliminary work, but construction has been halted and prevented by military denunciation. Not many years ago, a British adjutant general excited public opposition by picturing tunnel invasion from France and the permanent ruin of England.

Surveys made in the last century show that the best route for a tunnel is from St. Margaret's Bay (a little east of Dover) to Sangatte, which is near Calais, on the French coast. The distance is about twenty miles, and the sea there is shallow, having a depth of 120 to 150 feet. Underneath are two strata of chalk. The upper one, white chalk, is full of seams. The lower, gray chalk, is solid and impervious. In this gray chalk the tunnel would be made, and, at



its lowest point, would be a little more than 300 feet below the level of the sea.

Plans made long ago require such a tunnel, but another method of construction has been proposed by Simon Lake, an American engineer. He would not go down into the gray chalk, but would dig a trench along the surface of the white chalk and lay in this trench two tubes of steel, lined with cement and protected on the outside by a layer of the same material. These tubes, in sections of 300 or 400 feet, would be taken out on barges and lowered into the trench, where they would be covered by the material displaced when the trench was made. Construction according to this method would save much time and cost. As the tunnel would be not more than 140 feet below sea level (instead of more than 300 feet), the grades would be easier than those required by the other plan, and the land approaches would be shorter.

### What Really Becomes of Our Trees?

Preceding pages of this issue present convincing evidence that neither our poets nor our photographers fail to appreciate trees. But from a strictly commercial viewpoint we, as a nation, have not yet learned to treat our timber supply with respect.

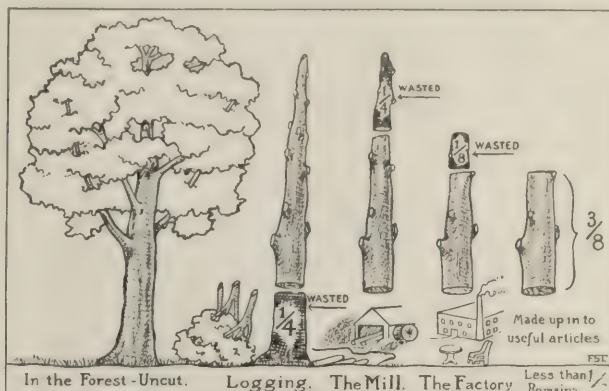
The United States as a nation has existed over a century and a quarter. In that time about 35 per cent of the original forest mantle has been consumed. Of the remaining 65 per cent, about one-fifth is owned publicly, and about four-fifths privately. The consumption of the forest is due to two causes—use and waste. Experts tell us that at the present time 23,000,000,000 cubic feet of timber are being taken every year from our forests. The value of this timber when converted into lumber, shingles, laths, posts, poles, fence rails, railroad ties, staves, barrel hoops and headings, mine timber and firewood, is estimated at \$1,280,000,000. Of this, three-fifths is in the form of lumber, shingles and laths, and about one-fifth firewood.

The waste of timber is shocking. Careless logging methods destroy one-fourth. There is great waste in stumpage by cutting the trees too high and leaving the stumps to rot. Young trees are not protected from falling timber. Large limbs are left to waste. Immature and seed trees are cut. On our national forests, where modern methods of scientific forestry are practised, this waste of 25 per cent is reduced to 10 per cent or less.

The three-fourths of the tree left by the loggers goes to the mill, where the loss runs from 30 to 60 per cent. If we take the lowest estimate of this mill waste, only one-

half of the original timber in the woods leaves the mill as lumber. In other words, the logging loss is one-quarter of the standing timber, the mill loss another quarter, and only one-half is used.

At the factory there is a further loss of one-fourth of what came from the mill.



HOW WE ROB OURSELVES OF TIMBER

This leaves only three-eighths of the original wood in the forest which is finally converted into useful articles—furniture, building materials and so on. And it must be remembered that it is three-eighths of the merchantable wood that remains; kindling wood and scraps are not counted. Thus *over one-half of the standing timber is wasted* in the course of logging, milling and manufacturing.

Margolin estimates the loss in milling as follows:

	Per cent. of volume of log.
Bark .....	13.0
Kerf, or sawdust .....	13.5
Edging and trimming.....	8.7
Slabs .....	8.7
Careless manufacture and accidents	3.5
Requiring standard lengths and widths .....	1.7

Total loss from all sources in  
the mill .....49.1

The waste could be materially lessened. If thin band gang saws were used instead of the thick bands, the loss of volume due to sawdust would be reduced. The market requirements and usages should be modified so as to use odd lengths and short lengths for various purposes. More careful methods in edging and trimming would eliminate much waste. The utilization of by-products, such as chemical products, sawdust and wood pulp from wood now wasted, would conserve the life of our forests for the use of future generations.

F. STUART CHAPIN

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Smith College.



### Bedstead Telegraphy

In wireless telegraphy the signals are not sent in one direction, but in all, so a person anywhere within range of the ethereal disturbance can get them if he has the necessary receiving apparatus. This apparatus need not be so elaborate and expensive as used to be thought if a sensitive detector is employed. One man in London reports to *Nature* that he is able to read the nine o'clock news messages sent out from the Eiffel Tower in Paris by means of twelve feet of No. 18 copper wire stretched across his attic and grounded with the waterpipe. Another uses his bedstead, without the wire mattress as receiving antennae and gets messages from Paris, Norddeich, Paldhu and Nauen as well as nearer stations. So now when the French Government sends a message from the 1000-foot Eiffel Tower to that legendary city Timbuctoo on the other side of the Sahara it is overheard by a man in London who has hitched his bedstead to a gas pipe.

### Tomato Clubs

The latest development of Dr. Knapp's farm demonstration work in the Southern states, under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, is the organization of young girls into what were officially designated as "Girls' Canning and Poultry Clubs," now popularly termed "Tomato Clubs," from the staple product of the tiny gardens.

These are but one-tenth of an acre in size, and are allotted to the girl members of the clubs upon practically the same conditions as the one-acre apportionment to the members of the boys' Corn Clubs.

The holders must be 10 to 18 years of age, and join the club in January of any given year; they must pledge themselves to follow the instructions of the women demonstrators appointed by the Federal Department, in their gardening operations; each girl must plan her own crop—subject to these instructions—and do her own work, tho it is permissible to hire the heavy work—making allowance for the time. Prizes are awarded for the fresh and canned products of the gardens, wherein quantity, quality, variety, profit and history are rated equally.

During the planting and growing season, the women demonstrators give general supervision and instruction, while during the canning season they give their whole time, holding canning demonstrations in all parts of the country, giving information as to prices of canning outfits, sometimes arranging to have these placed on sale at con-

venient points and at wholesale rates. They also help the girls in finding the best market for their wares.

The first Tomato Club was organized in the spring of 1910, by Miss Marie Cromer, a country school-teacher near Aiken, S. C., others came into being the same year in Virginia, with an enrollment of 325 girls. In 1911 over 3000 girls, representing eight states, joined the clubs and planted gardens. By 1912, this number had increased ten-fold, and Girls' Tomato Clubs spread over every Southern state. The exhibits each year attest the energy and enthusiasm aroused, many girls canning 1000 or more quarts of tomatoes, besides other things. Tomatoes are the staple, but not the only crop.

A number of girls cleared \$100 apiece on their gardens, in addition to capturing a prize. The "record" to date, is held by a 16-year-old Alabama girl, Arie Havart, who from her tenth-of-an-acre put up 1531 three-pound cans of tomatoes; and another Alabama girl, only 12 years old, won the prize for the greatest variety of her goods, having put up 225 different kinds of fruit and vegetables, and tomatoes in 31 different ways.

### Tipless London

While in New York and other American cities the tyranny of the tip has grown within recent years, in London, an ancient stronghold of the feeing system, the worm has turned, and substantial progress has been made on the road to Tipless Town. Perhaps it is not so much that the worm has turned, as that certain sagacious men, whose example might well be followed in the United States, have seen that the worm was ready to reward with handsome dividends anyone who would free it from the necessity of turning.

In London that there are now upward of 500 eating places which publicly announce "No Gratuities," and one first-class hotel which informs its patrons that any employee seen accepting a fee will be immediately discharged.

The success of the non-feeing eating places is evident from their rapid multiplication, and the entrance of new interests into the field. As to the tipless hotel, the only way of getting accommodations is by booking them in advance, sometimes by more than a month, and the management has a new building under construction in the heart of visitors' London, to contain a thousand rooms, and to be run on the same principles. This is the only hotel in London which is full the year round, even at week-ends, when there is usually a large



exodus from the metropolis. The hotel, now four years old, leaves nobody in doubt as to its policy. Sit down at a table in the dining room, grill room or winter garden, and behold, this notice:

"Visitors are earnestly requested not to offer tips to any of the staff, the acceptance of which involves instant dismissal. The staff are adequately paid by the management."

Not only in the dining rooms but everywhere else in the hotel, the anti-fee policy rules. According to the manager, it has not been an easy task to enforce the no tipping rule. It has caused the dismissal of a considerable number of employees, including some of the best help, but now that it is apparent to all that the hotel means business there is less trouble. The management is also under some difficulty in securing help in the first instance, as hotel employees seem none too ready to cut off their customary extras voluntarily, even though paid considerably more in wages than the prevailing rates elsewhere.

Another probable element of success in the tipless hotel is that it has a standard price, which rules for every one of its 470 bedrooms, regardless of location or time of the year. To the traveler who has repeatedly gone thru the experience of seeking quarters at hotels whose rooms are "from \$1.50 up," always to find that the only available accommodations are "up," there is considerable balm in going to a place where he knows in advance what he is going to pay.

Of more satisfaction to the London public than even a tipless hotel is the now almost ubiquitous tipless tea room. A tea room or tea shop in England corresponds to a lunch room or not too ambitious restaurant in America. It specializes in mid-day luncheons, hot and cold, of a considerable variety, and in the sacred English institution of tea in the late afternoon.

One company alone has scattered over the metropolis some 175 eating places, mostly tea rooms of the sort above described, but including a dozen restaurants of a more pretentious kind. The doors of these places bear the uniform inscription, "No Gratuities," and the announcement is repeated on the menu cards on the tables. Another company operates about an equal number of places of a similar sort, a third has a chain of nearly seventy-five tea rooms in which tipping is forbidden, while there are several companies maintaining a smaller number of places on the same basis, including the tea rooms of a man known in America for having challenged for a certain yachting trophy more times than Bryan has run for

the Presidency—and with equal success. All these places, simple, moderate in price, but respectable and attractive, are open to both men and women.

Girl waitresses are the order in tea rooms. In the case of one company, fairly typical, waitresses get their food and a weekly wage of six shillings; or \$1.50. They also receive a commission of two and a half per cent on the bills for all food they serve. Earnings from this source are said to run from \$1 to \$3 a week, depending upon the trade of the shop and the activities of the girl. This gives a total income of from \$2.50 to \$4.50 a week and food, which from the American point of view appears small, but does not compare unfavorably with wages paid in other employments of a similar sort in London, and has this advantage, that the worker probably has more and better food than if buying it from her own money earned in store or factory.

The non-feeing policy in London eating places, so far is confined to moderate priced establishments. The fashionable and expensive places, where men waiters are generally employed, retain the time-honored tip. They have lately had a series of strikes, principally over how this tip was to be divided, the "tronc" system, or pooling of tips, having become unpopular.

Meanwhile, the feeless eating places, having no tips to squabble over, continue to increase in number and in the appreciation of the public. The day may yet come when homing Americans will arrive in New York from Tipless Town with a new label on their luggage. Among the hieroglyphics, "Via Southampton," "Not Wanted on Voyage," and "Highlife Hotel," will be a sticker reading, "No Gratuities."

### Campus and Cinema

At Berkeley, the seat of the University of California, they have decided that student frolics and the yearly festivities are worth permanent form. The enthusiastic life of the university is to be perpetuated on moving picture films.

College Labor Day, which occurs quadrennially on February 29, once in the life of each class, was the first event thus recorded. Labor Day enlists the active participation of the whole university and also calls for picturesque and varied costuming, so it offers a good opportunity for the moving film. The custom dates back to 1896, when the university authorities faced a depleted treasury and a weed-grown campus. Regent Reinstein, himself an enthusiastic alumnus, organized the men students in a three-day campaign of road-making.



They built a broad, well-graveled road connecting North Hall and South Hall, then the chief buildings of the campus, with the main entrance. They graded the space around both halls and leveled and improved the parade ground. From this beginning developed Labor Day. Each leap year has added something to the campus in the way of paths and roads. In 1912, the students built a road from the new Agricultural Hall to the main driveway. The films recorded their labors and the serving of lunch in Strawberry Cañon by the women of the university, as well as the parade to which the afternoon of Labor Day is always devoted. A keen rivalry exists between the various colleges of the university as to the attendance of their members, and each college adopts some distinctive garb as a uniform. The College of Letters holds the honors, however, having had the attendance of every member in 1912. People who have been worried by the fear that modern education unfits men for practical service may now sit back in the moving picture theater and watch the college men handling pick and shovel.

Another college tradition caught in the making by the camera is the *Partheneia*, a play symbolic of maidenhood, which is given yearly under the oaks by the women students. The custom is rather a new one,

but promises to take a place like that of the Daisy Chain at Vassar. The play is entirely the work of the students, both in composition and interpretative action. It is chosen from an annual competition which prescribes only the main theme, thus permitting considerable variety. The color and movement of the play give very graceful effects in its leafy setting and its symbolism offers opportunity for much of stately pageantry.

Charter Day exercises in the Greek Theater and the march of the alumni to the dedication of the beautiful Doe Library form another picture in the series. Other films are military inspection and parade, college election day, and seniors serpentineing to the university meeting. Of course, athletics has an important part; the rugby game and the various intercollegiate meets between California and Stanford furnish lively pictures, and permit the enthusiastic collegian to fight his battles over again with every semblance of reality except the rooting.

The pictures will serve two good purposes: they will lighten the labor of the overworked censor by providing wholesome amusement and they will familiarize the general public with interesting phases of college life.

Such thoro-going records of college do-



CALIFORNIA ALUMNAE WILL FLOCK TO SEE THIS FILM

The *Partheneia*, an original play symbolic of maidenhood, given annually by the girls under the oaks at Berkeley, is one of the college events captured by the moving picture.





"THE FINE OLD STUNTS HIS DADDY USED TO DO"

Labor Day at the University of California comes once in four years—on Leap Year Day. The men make roads and grade the Campus and eat the goodies provided by the "co-eds." The cinema will record each successive Labor Day for posterity.

ings are perhaps peculiar to California, but in the East many of the more spectacular events of the busy academic year may now be seen on the films. The great Poughkeepsie regatta, for example, has been photographed several times, and the quaint costume parades with which the solemnities of commencement week at Yale, Columbia and Princeton are purfled are to be seen wherever alumni congregate.

### Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, June 16, 1863.

#### THE RIOT

Since Monday last, the people of this city have dwelt under a shadow. The streets have flowed with blood. A wild beast was loose, that went round seeking its prey. Witnesses of the riot of 1834 say that the present outbreak excelled the former, not only in numbers, but in malignity and fury. In Victor Hugo's phrase, it was "a populace battling against the people." . . .

We do not altogether blame the military, for after their first blunder they fired balls, and struck in earnest. But the true heroes were the Police, to whose energy, courage, and skill—of which never before was there a more signal exhibition in this city—is due the announcement made at nearly midnight of Tuesday that the riot was finally under control, and peace restored. . . .

The ferocity against the unoffending blacks knew no bounds. If a black man appeared on the streets, he was set upon and killed; and if he staid at home, his house was broken open and burned. The Colored Orphan Asylum—where 300 little children found their only home—was laid in ashes after the inmates had escaped. A black man was hung at a lamp-post, and before he was dead a fire was made under him, and he was burned. Capt. Cook never witnessed worse barbarity among savages than was practised in this city on Monday and Tuesday. . . .

To the blood-thirsty men, joined the thieves. Private dwellings were broken, sacked, and destroyed—private citizens were knocked down in the streets and robbed. Merchants, fearing for their goods, shut their doors; banks closed; Wall street stood still, and a gun-boat was anchored in the East River in a position to rake the street with grape-shot should the rioters throng it. The Postmaster's house was utterly destroyed, the Mayor's house was considerably damaged. The *Tribune* office was attacked, and the lower story—being the publication office—was made a scene of wreck. The building was then set on fire, but the police, conquering the rioters at this point, put out the flames. . . .

The riot, in its travels through the city, stopped at Gen. McClellan's house and cheered.





# THE WEEK

## The Lobbyists

David Lamar, of New York, a witness before the Senate lobby investigating committee, last week, admitted that in telephone messages to Lewis Cass Ledyard and others, urging them to employ Edward Lauterbach as counsel in the Union Pacific dissolution proceedings, he had impersonated Congressman Palmer and Congressman Riordan. He did this, he said, hoping that Lauterbach, his friend, would be restored to the favor of the Morgan interests. He also charged that large sums had been taken by officers in dishonest transactions affecting Union Pacific securities, and asserted that Lauterbach and himself had for a time been intimately associated with the late J. Pierpont Morgan. This has been denied with vigor by Mr. Morgan's son. Some think that Lamar will be indicted. Others say he has violated no statute. In his testimony and in that of Henry B. Martin, the secretary of a somewhat mysterious Anti-Trust League, it was asserted that the resolution providing for the Stanley committee's Steel Trust inquiry had been written by persons not connected with the committee. There were intimations that offers to prevent the investigation, for a price, had been made.

Martin M. Mulhall, formerly an agent of the National Association of Manufacturers, but dismissed nearly two years ago, recently sold to a New York newspaper the records and story of his service, including 20,000 letters, telegrams and reports. A part of the matter thus sold has been published. Reference to it is made in our editorial pages. Mulhall's charges affect several Senators and Representatives, some of whom are dead. They relate to work for or against Congressional candidates, attempts to control committees and legislation, the settlement of strikes, etc. Denials have already been made by officers of the association and by a number of the legislators affected. Mulhall asserts that he entertained for several days in New York, with the association's money, a Congregational clergyman who was an arbitrator in the Danbury hatters' controversy, and that a trip to Europe was provided for him. The Senate Lobby committee will take Mulhall's testi-

mony. There will also be a sweeping investigation by a special committee of the House. A part of the story relates to a project for purchasing Samuel Gompers, the head of the Federation of Labor.

Two former presidents of the association, John Kirby, Jr., and David M. Parry, were in San Francisco when the first instalment of the Mulhall story was published. They were about to sail for Australia, to make an investigation there concerning manufactures, trade, labor and methods of government. The Senate committee insisted that they should testify in Washington, and their journey to Australia has been postponed.

## Tariff and Currency

It is expected that the tariff bill will be reported to the Senate on the 9th, and that debate upon it will begin on the 14th. The Senate Democratic caucus at first voted, 13 to 11, to require the payment of income taxes on the dividends of mutual life insurance companies. On the following day this action was reversed. An amendment imposing a tax of one-tenth of a cent a pound, or \$50 per hundred bales, on purchases or sales of cotton for future delivery was adopted. Brokers say such a tax would close the New York and New Orleans Cotton Exchanges. Senator Hitchcock's amendment, embodying Attorney-General McReynolds's project for a graduated tax on companies in the tobacco business, was rejected by a vote of 18 to 23. Whereupon Mr. Hitchcock withdrew from the caucus, saying he desired to be free to support the amendment in the Senate. The provision excluding imports of goods produced by the labor of persons under fourteen years of age was so modified that it applies only to goods "principally" produced by such labor, and is not to be effective against the products of countries (such as Japan) which have no child labor laws.

Action upon a motion to bind all Democratic Senators to support the bill as reported was deferred, owing to opposition. It is expected that the two Louisiana Senators will vote against the sugar paragraphs, and some think Mr. Thompson, of Kansas, and Mr. Hitchcock, of Nevada, will



be counted with them. Because the Democratic majority is so small, the attitude of these Senators excites curiosity.

A long debate on the currency bill is foreseen. Representative Lindbergh, Progressive, of Minnesota, has offered an amendment providing for the issue of \$500,000,000 of circulation, to be loaned to an Agricultural Credit Association for distribution among farmers on first mortgage security. Senator Bristow has introduced one authorizing national banks to loan money on farm mortgages, and making such securities a basis for circulation.

### Celebration of the Fourth

The Fourth of July anniversary was celebrated this year quietly, owing to a general movement against the noise and danger of explosions. The latest reports

show that less than twenty-five persons were killed. In nine large cities where twenty-five lost their lives last year, there were no fatal accidents this time. According to the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, the number of those killed was gradually reduced each year, from 215, in 1909, to forty-one in 1912. As has been said, the number this year was much smaller.

The greatest of celebrations was at Gettysburg, where the fiftieth anniversary of the great battle was marked by the presence, in camps, of 53,000 veterans, both the Blue and the Gray. Altho the heat was oppressive, only nine of the old soldiers were killed by it. On the Fourth President Wilson delivered an address before a great audience.

In London Ambassador Page gave a reception, which was attended by 4000 per-



### UNDER THE STARS AND BARS AGAIN

Confederate veterans at Gettysburg enjoying a chat with some of their "enemies." The old flag is the same, but the feelings it arouses are sentimental rather than bloodthirsty. The battlefield, already distinguished by the delivery of Lincoln's matchless address, has been the scene of a reunion probably unprecedented in the history of wars. Fifty-three thousand of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans camped on the field; the surviving "girls of Gettysburg" who welcomed the blue-coats fifty years ago were greeted again; and survivors of Pickett's charge struggled again up the hill in commemoration of their desperate attack—this time into the arms of the waiting line of Yankees.



sons, and he was the chief speaker at the American Society's banquet in the evening. There were the customary celebrations in other cities on the other side of the Atlantic. In Buenos Ayres the American colony presented a statue of Washington to the Argentine Republic.

### Trusts

It is said that the Department of Justice is preparing to proceed against officers of the Standard Oil Company for contempt of court, alleging that the court's order for dissolution of the combination has not been obeyed. In the Senate there is a movement to promote action against the Tobacco Trust on similar grounds, by means of legislation which will cause an appeal and a reopening of the case.

A Federal grand jury in New York has re-indicted Colonel R. M. Thompson, F. B. Hayne, W. P. Brown and others originally accused in what is known as the cotton corner case. This new indictment was found on account of the Supreme Court's criticism of the original accusation. James A. Patten is not one of those now indicted. He pleaded guilty and paid a fine, some time ago.

In St. Paul, last week, Federal Judges Sanborn, Hook and Smith ended five years' litigation in the case of the Government against the Harriman railroad combination by accepting the plan approved by Attorney-General McReynolds, and signing the required decree. This plan provides for an exchange of \$38,000,000 of the Union Pacific's Southern Pacific stock for \$42,000,000 of Baltimore & Ohio stock now owned by the Pennsylvania Company. After the exchange, the Pennsylvania will hold 14 per cent of the Southern Pacific's capital, and the Union Pacific's share of the Baltimore & Ohio stock will be 38½ per cent.

### Labor Questions

More than 90 per cent of the 100,000 trainmen employed on forty-four Eastern railroads have voted to strike if the companies reject their demands and if their leaders call them out. The companies say that the demands require an addition of \$17,000,000 a year to the wages now paid, and that an addition of \$30,000,000 was granted three years ago.

Patrick Quinlan, convicted a month ago of inciting the silk-mill strikers in Paterson, New Jersey, to riot, has been sentenced to be imprisoned for not less than two years nor more than seven. In the similar case against Elizabeth G. Flynn, who was on trial last week, the jury disagreed, stand-

ing 10 to 2 for conviction. Several witnesses testified that in a public address she had urged the strikers to club and kick out of the mills those who were unwilling to join them. She asserted that she had not done this, but had advised them to be peaceful.

The Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company's plant in Crystal City, Missouri, the largest of its kind in the world, has been closed on account of the strike of 600 employees, and 1250 who remained at work are now idle.

### The Caminetti Case

The House Committee on the Judiciary has sent for all the papers relating to the white slave case against Caminetti and Diggs, in California, has received them and has given several of them to the public. Among these are the letters and telegrams in which District Attorney McNab earnestly argued against any postponement of the trial. The Attorney-General has curtly dismissed from office Ex-Judge Herrington, the Department of Justice's investigator, who protested against postponement and said that Mr. McReynolds should resign.

Secretary Bryan, in his newspaper, has published a defense of Mr. McReynolds, Secretary Wilson (who asked for postponement) and Commissioner Caminetti. The latter, he says, is a progressive Democrat, whom he has known for more than twenty years. "There is not," he adds, "a more upright or honorable man in public life."

The inquiry to be made by Congress will relate not only to the Caminetti postponement, but also to the Attorney-General's similar action with respect to the Western Fuel Company case and to the dismissal of indictments against a combination in Illinois, known as the Brick Trust.

### The West Indies

Cuba's House, at the end of a long session, rejected the report of a joint committee of House and Senate in favor of legislation providing for a settlement, by arbitration, of the claims of Great Britain, France and Germany for losses suffered by citizens of those countries during revolutions on the island. Congress adjourned on the 30th ult. The Senate failed to pass the budget. President Menocal asked, in vain, that the session be prolonged ten days. The next session will begin in November.

The unexpected appearance of Mr. Osborne, Assistant Secretary of our State Department, in the West Indies last week caused inquiries to be made. Secretary Bryan said that he was there on official business and would visit Santo Domingo and Hayti, adding that no question affect-



ing treaty relations with those countries was involved. It is said that Mr. Osborne will inquire concerning the dispute as to the boundary between the two republics.

### Mexico

At the beginning of the present week the rebels were besieging Juarez and had surrounded the city of Chihuahua. Since Durango was taken by the rebels, forty women of the upper class there have committed suicide, because they were subjected to gross indignities by the soldiers, whose conduct was that of brutal bandits. Others have fled to the hills. Residents of Casas Grandes have suffered in the same way since that town surrendered to Poncho Villa's forces. The capture of Guaymas was reported last week, but later dispatches say that a part of the city is still held by the Federal army. General Figueroa, who fought for Madero against Porfirio Diaz, and who opposed Huerta, fell into the hands of Huerta's men, last week, and was put to death.

Ambassador Wilson avoided meeting Huerta during the American colony's celebration of the Fourth of July by going to Vera Cruz and joining our naval officers in their anniversary exercises on the ships at that port. Felix Diaz says that Senator Fall, of New Mexico, has aided the rebels in many ways and has contributed \$200,000 to their funds. There is proof of this, he asserts, in Mexico's Foreign Office. Mr. Fall, who recently, in the Senate, called Huerta a treacherous assassin, says all this is not true.

### South America

There was a debate in the Argentine Chamber of Deputies on the 3d concerning the beef controversy. Dispatches say it was generally admitted that American companies (representing Armour, Swift and Morris interests) had formed a combination or trust and were attempting to suppress the competition of other companies. One Deputy urged that steps be taken for the protection of the independent concerns. More than half of the meat sold in Buenos Ayres, he said, was supplied by the Americans. The sale of meat, he thought, should be taken over by the municipality. The leasing of shops in the city market to the Americans was vigorously opposed. In London, there are to be inquiries in Parliament as to what the British Government intends to do to prevent the American companies from obtaining control of the beef supply from Argentina and also from Australia.

It was reported in Venezuela last week that Cipriano Castro, the deposed Presi-

dent, was concealed in Curacao, but no trace of him could be found there.

The delegates of Boston's Chamber of Commerce who have been making a tour in South America, sailed for home on the 4th, intending to go by way of Bahia and Trinidad. They had been very hospitably entertained in Rio de Janeiro and Santos by the Brazilian Government.

A homing pigeon, called "Sunny Jim," and belonging to a resident of Jeannette, Pennsylvania, was liberated at Rio de Janeiro on May 18. He returned to the city on the following day, circled over it for an hour, and then went northward. On July 5 he arrived at his master's home in Pennsylvania, having made, it is said, a new record for birds of his kind. Other pigeons, it is asserted, when liberated in South America or South Africa have failed to make their way across the equator to their homes in the United States or Europe.

### The British Empire

On July 1 the London *Express* announced the discovery of a suffraget murder plot. The journal asserted that a small section of the militants had vowed to avenge upon members of the Cabinet the death of any suffraget thru self-inflicted starvation.

Increased activity followed the release of Annie Kenney and her associates under the provisions of the "cat and mouse" act. (She has since been rearrested and again released.) There were two fires in Scotland on June 30 which are apparently traceable to them, altho direct evidence against the militants is lacking. Ballinkirrain Castle, a large modern, private mansion near Stirling, was destroyed, but the stables attached to it were saved. It was built forty-eight years ago by the late Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing, who spent about \$500,000 on the structure and furnishings. It occupied a magnificent site on the northern slope of Campsie Fells and afforded beautiful views. A Methodist chapel at Pwllheli, Wales, valued at \$40,000, was burned on the 5th.

Six influential professors of London University, including Sir Victor Horsley, Karl Pearson and Sidney Webb, have sent a petition to the King for a pardon for Mrs. Pankhurst. They urge it on the ground that she cannot live to complete the sentence past on her.

Two militant suffragets, Kitty Marion and Clara Elizabeth Givern, were sentenced at the Assizes on July 3 to three years' penal servitude each on the charge of setting fire to the stands on the Hurst Park race course on June 9, and causing damage amounting to \$70,000. The women protested that they had not been given a fair trial.



When the report of the parliamentary committee of inquiry into the proceedings of the Marconi Company, in which Chancellor Lloyd George, Attorney-General Sir Rufus Isaacs and Lord Murray, master of Elibank, were involved, was read in the House of Commons on July 2 Postmaster-General Herbert L. Samuel announced after consulting high legal authorities that the Government had decided to take no action to enforce its rights under the Marconi Company contract with the post office for the establishment of an imperial system of wireless stations.

"We do not accept," he said, "the position the Marconi Company has taken up, but we cannot legally contest it."

When the investigation was started the Marconi Company asked to be released from its contract. The Government is now free to make a fresh contract for the imperial wireless system it desires to establish.

The report of the committee was more or less formal. Lord Murray will not be examined regarding his part in the purchase of shares of the American Marconi Company.

The general strike which started some days ago in the gold mining district of the Rand has spread thruout the Reef. An attempt of the strikers to hold a meeting on the Johannesburg market place on July 4 led to a fight between them and the police and soldiers. The police were unable to control the mob, who were throwing stones and other missiles, so that cavalry was called out and with drawn swords scattered the crowd. The strike was settled by agreement on the 5th, after bloody street fighting, and the proclamation of martial law.

### French Affairs

Brindejone des Moulinais has flown from Paris to Petersburg, and back again.

The French airman landed near Versailles on the afternoon of July 2, having traveled 3100 miles, at a speed reaching 140 miles an hour for a part of the time. This was, appropriately, while the young aviator—he is not yet twenty-one—was soaring over German soil. Brindejone was out a month.

On June 30, the Chamber of Deputies rejected M. Augagneur's substitute for the Government's military service bill. The counter-project provided for continuing the 1905 (two-year) service law, enforcing, however, all its provisions, taking soldiers out of their present special duties as bandsmen, tailors, clerks, etc. The vote was 339 to 214 against this project. A second coun-

ter-plan was rejected by a vote of 323 to 233.

More recent votes on other correlated matters are more favorable to the Barthou ministry, which seems to be in a stronger position than at any previous moment. Perhaps this is due to reports of a projected general military revolt, to be accompanied by wholesale desertions. This, it is said, has been organized by Socialists and labor leaders, in protest against the three years' law, and is scheduled to occur as soon as the law is enacted. The mutinous incidents of Toul, Belfort and Rodez are interpreted as mere preludes to this more formidable outbreak.

As a result of these incidents, and the judicial inquiry which followed, eighteen syndicalist leaders affiliated with the revolutionary "General Labor Confederation" were arrested on July 1, charged with inciting to desertion and rebellion.

M. Pichon gave a long audience last week to the Belgian Minister. It is said that they discuss a secret agreement between France and Belgium for the protection of the smaller country against possible German aggression. Tho her population is only 7,000,000, Belgium has recently increased the peace footing of her army to 350,000. New taxation is necessary to meet the cost of this increase. Meantime the Dutch contemplate enlarging their navy by spending \$18,000,000 annually; but this is with a view to the policing of the Dutch East Indies.

### In Germany

The German Government got the army bill thru the Reichstag on June 30. It also escaped any amendments of account and even got its own way in regard to the addition of six cavalry regiments and the continued exemption of Federal Princes from taxation, altho they are going to contribute to a "levy" as volunteers.

Compromise was in the air in the Chamber except among the Socialists, Poles and Alsations and it was invoked to settle the most knotty difficulties. The speed at which the increased taxation was voted was unparalleled in German Parliamentary history.

The official view of the passage of the measure is that the House has shown splendid patriotism. On the other hand, the Socialists claim a triumph, for altho they failed to get all they wished they contend that the bill embodies the Socialist spirit by taxing the property classes, whose love of militarism will be thereby cooled.

Large numbers of the population regard the result with uneasiness. A start has been



made in the slippery path of direct imperial taxation, and they regard the bill and its financial arrangements as distinctly hazardous. It has been reported that Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg received a telegram from the Kaiser heartily congratulating him on the result and notifying him of the Emperor's intention of conferring on him the title of Count.

The armament bill increases the peace strength of the army by about 4000 officers, 15,000 non-commissioned officers and 117,000 privates, bringing the total up to nearly 870,000 men.

### A New Balkan War

On June 30 the Bulgars opened an attack on the Servian troops along the whole line in Macedonia. Fighting was reported from Retna, Boukva, Zietovo, Neogasi and Valandova. The Bulgars also attacked the Greeks in Macedonia. Greek successes at Kilpish and elsewhere are reported. King Constantine is in command of the Greek forces. A great battle is said to have been fought by the Greeks and Bulgars north of Salonika. The Greeks have heavily fortified that city.

On July 5 official confirmation was received of the surrender of the Servian Timok division, numbering 4000 men, to the Bulgars. Six machine guns, twenty-seven quick-fire guns, and a complete commissariat train were also surrendered. Two Servian regiments which had crossed the Bulgarian frontier were reported to have been driven back to the north of Egri Palanka. Private reports from Belgrade made public at Vienna were to the effect that even in official quarters the Servian campaign against the Bulgars was held to be hopeless, tho Servian successes were reported from Ishtib earlier in the week. Bulgaria is, moreover, confronted by Rumania, whose army has been partly mobilized. Negotiations between Rumania and Bulgaria are said to be in progress. Rumania has so far abstained from taking an active part in any of the Balkan hostilities.

From Constantinople it is reported that the Government wishes to maintain neutrality, but that the conflict between the Balkan allies has aroused excitement in the Ottoman army, "which it will be difficult to check if Turkey does not obtain just and equitable recognition of her rights." Turkey may, therefore, under jingo influences, try to take advantage of the present conflict to recover some of her lost territory: whether acting independently or in union with Greece and Servia does not appear.

The Bulgars are accused by their enemies of brutal outrages. French proposals

for the Great Powers jointly to agree to abstain from military intervention in the Balkans have received the assent of all the Powers except Austria. Last month it was announced unofficially that the Austro-Hungarian government planned to increase the army by 25,000 men. By 1915 the army is to number 237,500 men, it is said, instead of 212,500 as now. A stronger navy is also planned by the Austro-Hungarian ministry.

The new war in the Balkans broke out without any formal declarations by Bulgaria, Servia or Greece. The Armenian committee of Geneva has sent an appeal to Great Britain saying that thousands of Kurds have invaded villages in the Van district and are plundering and slaughtering the inhabitants.

### China

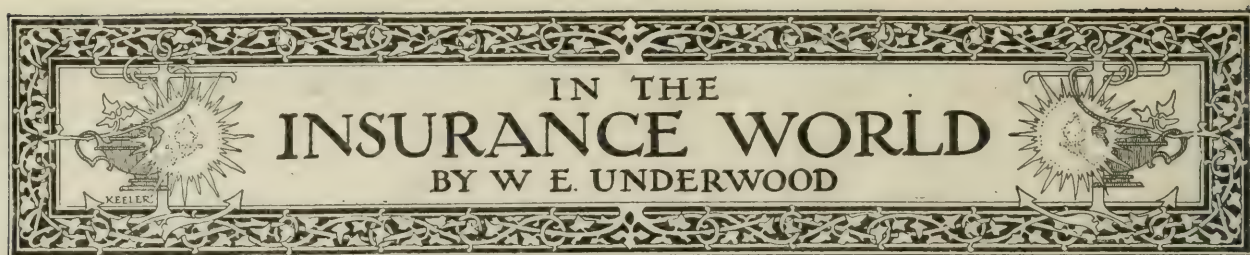
The Republican government is ready to meet the overdue payments on the Boxer indemnity, according to advices received in Washington. Out of the funds of the five Power loan the Chinese Government will make payments at an early date of the amount due from March, 1912, to January 1, 1913.

Baron Kato, ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, reached Nagasaki, Japan, last week, after an extended tour thru China. The *Jiji Shimpō* prints a long interview with him, in which, among other things, he is reported to have said:

"In spite of the many reports alleging strained relations between North and South, I perceived from personal observation that the political situation was not so strained as reported, nor did I find any sign of the immediate opening of war between the two parties. Of course I do not deny war preparations are being made along the Yang-tze-kiang, but I can say at the same time that none of these troops expects immediate operations. Both North and South desire peace; that is to say that peace is desired, not merely by such leaders on both sides as Yuan, Sun and Huang, but by the people in general, especially the people in the South. I can assure you that I found no greatly strained state of affairs when I left Shanghai for home.

"I twice met Sun and Huang in the course of my visit, and was able to learn their views. They declare they will not be reconciled with the North until they have seen Yuan retire, which they think necessary for the unity of China. Yet they do not appear so determined as to be ready to appeal to force in order to realize their object. Not only that, but they know that such a course would be bold and reckless."





## Superintendent Emmet Against the Tax

Superintendent of Insurance Emmet of the New York Insurance Department, in his preliminary text announcing the publication of the life insurance section of the department's annual report, touches briefly on the proposal by Congress to tax life insurance "dividends." As might be expected of any public officer who has given any consideration whatever to the subject, Mr. Emmet is opposed to the proposition. He refers to it as a "cloud on the life insurance horizon" and characterizes such a tax as "inequitable and unjust and especially so in the case of companies that are absolutely on the mutual plan." He takes up the term "dividend" as used in life insurance and explains it in such a way as to be easily understood by those whose insurance knowledge is limited. Life underwriters are conscious that the use of the word is unfortunate and misleading. Says Superintendent Emmet:

"The word 'dividend' in the general acceptance of the term, used in connection with these payments is a misnomer; they are in no true sense dividends, but are almost entirely made up of a return of surplus or unused monies that have been paid into the company as premiums and returned to the assured. . . . It is to be hoped and it now seems probable that the income tax feature of the tariff bill, now before Congress, will be substantially modified so far as it applies to the taxation of life insurance companies."

### Interesting Figures

According to the statistics appearing in the annual report of the New York Insurance Department, just issued, covering the operations of the life companies authorized in New York during the year 1912, the combined assets of the companies were \$4,173,953,579, and the liabilities (excluding gross surplus and special funds) \$3,942,178,181, leaving as gross surplus, special funds and net surplus, \$231,775,398. The figures of the New York companies show an increase in assets during the year of \$110,880,453.

The total combined income was \$795,282,061, an increase of \$40,748,843, of which the

New York companies received \$413,114,618, an increase of \$17,377,945. Of the total disbursements by all companies which aggregated \$567,517,704, policyholders received \$423,019,771, while the cost of management, including dividends to stockholders, was \$144,497,933.

All the companies reporting to the department issued 898,027 policies in 1912, representing \$1,716,271,110 insurance, divided as follows: New York companies, 456,233 policies for \$773,642,437 insurance; companies of other states, 441,794 policies for \$942,628,673 insurance. The combined gains were 85,565 policies and \$138,425,661 compared with the totals of 1911. The records of industrial insurance are segregated from the regular, called "ordinary" and we find in the matter of outstanding insurance, at the end of 1912, the following great totals: 7,001,913 "ordinary" policies for \$13,527,321,222 insurance; amount of industrial (number of policies not given), \$3,432,767,469. This is a total of old line legal reserve insurance in force in the companies represented of upward of \$17,000,000,000, a sum equal to about one-seventh of the national wealth.

### The Missouri Situation

Fire insurance conditions in Missouri are more muddled now than ever. The Supreme Court has overruled the demurrer filed by the companies to the quo warranto proceedings instituted by the Attorney-General, supplementing the ruling with a temporary injunction restraining the companies from cancelling their policies. The decision declares in substance that in suspending business in Missouri on April 30, the companies acted in concert, and in so doing violated the anti-trust law of the state. The companies appear to have lost on every legal proposition they advanced in their demurrer.

The companies contended that the Oliver rating law (enacted about two years ago and repealed early this year) repealed the anti-trust law in so far as it applied to fire insurance; that the court was without jurisdiction to enjoin the cancellation of policies; and that they (the companies) had a right to suspend business in the state. The court



overruled all these defenses, and on the last point mentioned stated that they could quit individually, but not collectively as the result of an agreement. It is lawful to quit business and cancel it out, but not lawful to agree together to do either or both.

As we understand the situation to date then, the anti-trust law as applicable to fire insurance companies was not repealed by the Oliver rating law, and, thru the method pursued by the companies in suspending business after the passage of the Orr law—that is, by agreeing together to quit—they violated the unrepealed anti-trust law.

The decision, as it affects the business, trade and commerce of the State of Missouri, is a misfortune; for it is plainly evident now that the companies will fight the suit to a finish, which may mean taking it to the United States Supreme Court. This may require years of litigation, during which period the property interests of the state will suffer severely.

The administrative officers of the state are contending for a vain thing. In doing so they are inflicting a substantial injury on their constituents. A reasonable and satisfactory compromise of the difficulties could be effected if the effort were made.

### The Ever Hungry Tax-Gatherer

Figuratively speaking the tax-gatherers in the several states are the daughters of the horseleech in the insurance business. The cry of "Give, give," never ceases. Last August the idea occurred to some state official in Arkansas that some forty-two life insurance companies which had transacted business in the state during the period from 1875 to that date, had failed to pay all the taxes required by law, and a suit was instituted for the recovery of the amount, aggregating about \$1,500,000. The state based its claim on the provisions of a law enacted in 1873, which laid a tax of 3 per cent a year on gross premiums, contending that this levy was in addition to the tax of 2½ per cent on net premiums, as required by the law of 1875. In other terms, the present state administration seems to believe that the policyholders in Arkansas ought to stand an annual tax of 5½ per cent of their premium payments.

The defense of the companies was that the law of 1873 was repealed by the act of 1875.

The Chancery Court has recently decided the question against the state, holding that so much of the act of 1873 as levied the 3 per cent tax was repealed by the act of 1875, and that the state, therefore, is not entitled to recover. The Court further held that if the companies, in ascertaining the

amount of their net receipts (under the act of 1875) have deducted from the amount of their gross receipts any sums paid out in the way of cash surrender values, such deductions were unlawful and the state is entitled to recover at the rate of 2½ per cent on them. But as very few companies have made the deductions described in making up statement of net receipts, the yield from that source will be insignificant. Chancellor Martineau, who issued the order of the Court, was quoted in a local newspaper as saying that the decree means that the state is not entitled to recover any back taxes, or if any, but a very small amount. The decree can be appealed, but it probably will not be.

### A Genial Philosopher

Colonel Cunningham, president of the Glens Falls Insurance Company is, as any one who may take the trouble to examine his record will find, an able fire underwriter and a skilful financier. Add to this the fact that he is a genial philosopher, seeing life steadily and seeing it whole, as Mathew Arnold observed of Sophocles, with a faculty of expressing himself in plain, terse English, and we have a personality without a counterpart in the business of insurance. One of his recreations consists in writing and editing a neatly printed magazine in miniature called *Now and Then*, which, as the title indicates, appears at irregular intervals, the contents of which are designed solely for the instruction and entertainment of the company's agents. All that the editor has to say is of human interest, and so attractively put that we are going to reproduce a few epigrammatic sentences:

"It is often less embarrassing to explain why one hasn't money than why one has.

"It is the beginner who is most critical of others in the same line.

"Just one error lost us Paradise.

"Some are credited with and others accused of the same things.

"It is said that people take shorter wedding trips now than formerly, but more of them.

"No doubt there are too many cases of over-large fire insurance to value, but how about the thousands of dollars written on thirty-cent lines?

"There is a law-fiction that says, 'Corporations never die,' and yet they do die. There is a large fire insurance cemetery. . . ."

The International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters is holding its annual convention at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, this week.





## The Crops

It was shown by the Government's July cotton crop report, issued on Thursday of last week, that the area of the cotton fields this year is 35,622,000 acres, an increase of nearly 3 per cent, and that the condition of the growing plants on June 25 was 81.8, against 79.1 thirty days earlier, and 80.4 one year ago. The ten years' average for June 25 is 80.2. These figures indicate a crop exceeding last year's by at least 500,000 bales. Good weather thru the remainder of the season may make a yield of even 15,000,000 bales. Last year's crop had been surpassed only once. Publication of the report was followed by a decline of prices.

At the beginning of the present week it was predicted in the West that the Government's grain report, soon to be issued, would show a slight reduction of the condition percentage for winter wheat, and a yield of not more than 460,000,000 bushels would be indicated. Spring wheat has suffered by reason of drought and heat. It was thought that the report would not promise more than 245,000,000 bushels. These estimates would point to a crop of only a little more than 700,000,000 bushels, against last year's 730,000,000. Unfavorable weather has seriously affected oats, and it is expected that the crop will be only a little in excess of 1,000,000,000 bushels. Last year's yield of 1,418,000,000 was the largest ever known.

## Taxing Cotton Futures

The Senate Finance Committee and the Democratic Senate caucus have voted to attach to the tariff bill a rider imposing a tax of one-tenth of a cent a pound on all transactions in cotton for future delivery. This tax, amounting to \$50 upon the customary purchase or sale of 100 bales (the broker's commission being only \$15) would be prohibitive. It might close the New York and New Orleans Cotton Exchanges and divert all trade in cotton futures to Liverpool. As foreign spinners consume nearly 70 per cent of the cotton produced in this country, they would control the market, to the disadvantage of American growers.

This project of legislation should not be attached to the tariff bill. It should stand by itself, and it ought not to be carried to enactment. The supporters of it claim to be

acting in the interest of the growers. If the tax should be imposed, the growers, we think, would soon ask for repeal of it. A great part of the trade in futures is the work of manufacturers and merchants, who seek to guard their dealings in cotton for immediate delivery, or to provide for future requirements. Legislators who are to vote upon this proposition should study carefully the character and effect of transactions in futures and should acquaint themselves with the experience of Germany concerning such restrictions as are required by this addition to a bill for a general revision of the tariff.

## Securities and Trade

Only 663,250 shares were sold last week on the New York Stock Exchange. The number for the preceding week was 1,295,524. Friday and Saturday were holidays, and the transactions of Thursday amounted to only 99,794 shares, the smallest number for a day since July 14, two years ago. Net changes in prices at the end of the week were slight. For the most active stocks they were losses. A seat on the Exchange was sold for \$40,000. This is the lowest price reported in a dozen years.

Trade thruout the country was affected by the prevailing heat and the holiday interruption. Briefly reviewing the half-year, *Bradstreet's* says that while it has not fulfilled sanguine expectations, it "has proved better than fears bred of tariff revision and world-wide tight money had led most observers to predict." This well known trade authority adds the following:

"Most measures of trade volumes and progress made satisfactory comparisons with a year ago, a period of political excitement and hesitating trade. Bank clearings for June and six months show fractional gains over last year; there were fewer failures in June than in any month for two years past, and the six months aggregate is below that of 1912. The country's foreign trade has broken all records."

It is estimated by the attorney for the Comptroller of the State of New York that the value of the late J. Pierpont Morgan's estate is about \$100,000,000, and that the inheritance tax to be paid to the state will be about \$4,000,000.



# The Independent

## A Weekly Magazine

Founded in 1848

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The semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months is now ready. Subscribers may obtain a copy free of charge by sending us the request on a postcard.

### The Bulgarian Atrocities

This was the headline under which appeared thirty-six years ago the revelations of two Americans, J. A. MacGahan and Eugene Schuyler, which startled the world and led to a reconstruction of the map of Europe. Premier Disraeli laughed at them, but Gladstone's speeches roused all England as he demanded that the Turk be driven out of the Christian provinces "bag and baggage." But when Russia undertook to carry out this policy Disraeli deftly intervened, and, after settling matters to his satisfaction in advance by secret agreements with both Turkey and Russia, went to Berlin to play a spectacular role in that most tragical of farces, the Congress of Berlin.

This is not ancient history. It hitches right on to the news in today's paper. For what Bulgaria is fighting Servia for now is territory ceded by Turkey to Bulgaria in March, 1878, by the Treaty of San Stefano, and taken away from her in July by the Treaty of Berlin. And what Rumania is fighting Bulgaria for now is territory to compensate for that part of Bessarabia which the Treaty of Berlin (or rather Disraeli's secret agreement) took away from Rumania and gave to Russia. A child putting together a dissected map could hardly have made a worse mess of it than did those distinguished diplomats who, at Bismarck's

invitation, took the Balkan map apart and arranged it to suit themselves—and it has suited nobody else since. For it doesn't much matter if the child gets a bit of a blue country in place of a red, but such carelessness or color blindness on the part of diplomats who are handling real live people makes no end of trouble. When they sliced off the Rumanian towns north of the Danube and gave them to Russia they rectified the matter by slicing off an equivalent of Bulgarian towns south of the Danube and gave them to Rumania. Nothing could be simpler—on paper; or more troublesome—on land.

Now again we hear of "Bulgarian Atrocities," but in a different sense. This time it is not the Bashi-Bazouks but the Bulgars who are accused of murder and rapine. If we may believe King Constantine of Greece: "The Bulgarians have surpassed all the horrors of barbaric times and have proved that they no longer have a right to be reckoned among civilized people." Newspaper correspondents have been invited by the Greek and Servian authorities to visit the devastated villages and to disinter the bodies of the victims to prove for themselves the bloodthirstiness of the Bulgars. There are plenty of devastated villages to be found in Macedonia, and there is no doubt about the victims, but whether due to Bulgarian regulars or irregulars or to such predatory bands of indiscriminate nationality as have always infested Macedonia is a question that cannot be answered by the inspection of a mutilated corpse.

This bloody squabble over the spoils



will do much to destroy the admiration which had been aroused by the Balkan states because of the valor and spirit of coöperation shown by them in the war with Turkey. Everybody was surprized that the four discordant states should have joined in a common cause. Everybody has feared just what has now occurred, a falling out when it came to dividing up the territory acquired. Who is to blame, or rather, who is most to blame, is not yet clear. It appears that the Bulgars were the aggressors in the present outbreak, but according to the agreement of 1912 the Bulgars have best title to the territory in dispute. The map on page 173 shows the partition of territory agreed upon by Servia and Bulgaria in the secret treaty of March, 1912. The dividing line was to be drawn from the point where the three frontiers of Bulgaria, Servia and Turkey meet to the northern end of Lake Ochrida. In general, the country to the southeast of this line was to go to Bulgaria and that to the northwest to Servia. But the agreement was not quite complete. Certain districts lying along this line of mixt Servian and Bulgarian population (represented by the shaded area on the map) were left undetermined, and Bulgaria and Servia agreed to leave it to the Czar of Russia to decide which should have them.

Bulgaria now professes willingness either to have the disposition of the disputed territory arbitrated by the Czar or settled by a referendum of the inhabitants of the districts. But Servia and Greece are insistent that Bulgaria relinquish not only this undetermined strip, but also a considerable part of the territory assigned to her by the treaty of 1912. They argue that the war turned out so differently from what was expected that this prior agreement is no longer applicable. The Bulgars took no part in the conquest of Macedonia, but left this to the Servians and Greeks, while they pursued the campaign to the eastward in Thrace with unexpected success, extending their country in this direction almost to the Tchataldja lines. On the other hand, the decision of the Great Powers that Albania must be independent robbed Servia of much of her anticipated increase and especially of the seaport on

the Adriatic. Consequently both Servia and Greece claim compensation from Bulgaria of Macedonian territory.

All three have agreed to submit the question to the arbitrament of the Czar, but unfortunately in the meantime they are determined to act according to the old adage that possession is nine points of the law. Hence the present conflict.

### Railway Control in New England

Commenting upon the accident on the New Haven Company's line at Stamford we said, a few weeks ago, that the governments of the New England states, by their railroad commissions or by legislation, should act to procure the reforms of which the New Haven Company was sorely in need. It was the duty of the commissions, we added, to be on guard continually for the public, and the national commission would doubtless take part in the movement. There have now been given to the public the reports of the Connecticut commission and the Federal commission concerning that accident, and the Federal commission's report as to a long and thoro investigation of the company's finances, service and policy.

It was inevitable that the two commissions should condemn the company for placing one of its finest passenger express trains in the hands of an engineer who had had no experience in such service. They agree in saying that he was not properly qualified, but they go further in asserting that the company had no method of ascertaining whether he was qualified or not. There is also severe criticism concerning signals, lack of supervision, lack of steel cars, lack of methods for procuring needed repairs, and the like. Both reports are formidable indictments of the management of the road. And what has the company to say? That it will at once make certain changes the need of which the investigators pointed out, and that it was compelled by the rules of a labor union to employ an inexperienced engineer on that train. Competent managers would have seen long ago the need of the suggested changes. The defense with respect to the employment of the engineer is an admission of incompetency. No railroad com-



pany is compelled to accept and to obey a labor union rule that is at variance with common sense and that menaces the safety of passengers. If such a rule is proposed by engineers, the company has only to publish it and to appeal to the people. They will never support a proposition or demand of that kind. The acceptance of a rule or an agreement which required the employment of a green and weak engineer on that train proved that those who accepted it were not fit to hold their offices.

The Federal commission's report says that "something is 'out of gear' on a railroad where high-class trains may be given over to an uninstructed engineer." That something, and much, is out of gear in the New Haven Company is shown by the long and comprehensive report as to operation, policy and financial condition. Some time ago we referred to a part of the remarkable evidence upon which this report is based. The Interstate Commerce Commission makes no order, but its suggestions and recommendations are plainly set forth. It says that the company's outside operations (meaning the acquisition of railroad, trolley and steamship properties) have been wasteful in the extreme; that its agreement with the Boston & Albany should be canceled; that it should get rid of its trolley lines; that its acquisition of the Boston & Maine tends to make an almost exclusive monopoly in New England; that its outside ventures have almost uniformly been made at a loss; that its passenger service (considered apart from accidents) is good; that its freight service is perhaps of average quality, and that passenger rates are lower than in any other part of the country.

We are not convinced that control of the Boston & Maine by the New Haven would be hostile to the public interest, if the combined companies should be managed by competent and honest men. Except in a very small part of the territory the two systems do not compete. But there were unsavory transactions in connection with the merger, and the allied companies have not had such management as the public may justly demand. The Government's suit against this merger was dropt because, it is under-

stood, there was no warrant for it in law. Nearly all of the prominent trolley lines in Southern New England are owned by the New Haven Company. So far as we can learn, the public interest would not be served if the original independence of these lines should be restored. But they were bought at extraordinarily inflated prices, which must have yielded large profits to some persons, and the company's financial operations in this field deserve condemnation. Its purchases of steamship lines also deserve it, and probably its acquisition and control of these lines have been in violation of the Sherman act. We are speaking of what the Federal commission calls "outside" operations, which increased the company's capital stock in nine or ten years from \$93,000,000 to \$417,000,000.

Stockholders of the company are directly and earnestly interested in the policy which has reduced dividends, and on account of which the stock's market price has fallen in a decade from \$225 to about \$100 a share. But the general public is interested in the competency of those who manage the company's roads, extending from New York thruout New England. The three reports published last week clearly show that this railway system has not recently been in good hands. Extensive "outside" operations, involving large expenditures and much waste, have diverted the attention of managers from the business of directing properly the railroad service. President Mellen has now given up the presidency of the Boston & Maine because the two offices were too much for one man. It seems to us that he has been very slow in reaching that conclusion. Intelligent public opinion says that he is not the right man for the greater office which he still retains. And this public opinion finds ample warrant in the three reports of the two railroad commissions.

### Disestablishment in Wales

It is a curious fact that the defense of the Established Church in Wales seems to be so nearly left to the Cecil family. When the bill for disestablishment was under discussion for the second reading—it past by 99 majority—four Cecils led the debate against it. Lord Hugh Cecil,



who was followed by the husband of a Cecil, and he by the son of a Cecil lady, and Evelyn Cecil added his voice. The Bishop of St. Asaph, who is a Welsh bishop, is the most violent opponent of disestablishment, and he was quoted in the debate as having said the success of the measure would divide the Christian forces in Wales; that hitherto Churchmen had given aid to Nonconformist enterprises, but would give no more money.

They might at least do as much as a Canadian priest who had received Protestant gifts for his church, and who, when asked to contribute for a new Presbyterian edifice, replied that the rules of his Church forbade it, but that he would gladly give ten dollars to assist in the destruction of the old church.

### Talking About the Weather

This is the season when people talk about why they talk about the weather. "Tis a foolish custom," say some. "We will put a stop to it," say others. But both are wrong. A custom so ancient and universal is neither without reason nor easily abolished. A remark about the weather is like the move P to K4 in chess; it has become the established way of beginning a conversation and it holds its ground for the same reason, that no better opening has been discovered.

Consider what are the requirements of a conversational opening. When two strangers meet or two acquaintances who by reason of separation for twenty-four hours or more have become comparative strangers, the first essential is that there be some common ground on which to meet. And what is more common than the weather? Everybody has an equal share in the weather and when two meet they have the same weather. People conversing over the long distance telephone do not talk about the weather because most likely they have different weathers. Neither is it, tho often so employed, a suitable subject for letter writing.

When you meet a man you should not begin talking about money, for in this subject you two have not an equal interest. Doubtless you have more money than he or *vice versa*; in either case

talking about it emphasizes the inequality and so makes one or both uncomfortable. Nor should you greet a stranger by asking about his wife. Perchance he has no wife or she may not be an agreeable subject to him. Nor should you begin by telling him about your rheumatism. He either has no rheumatism in which case he cannot appreciate your interest in the subject or else he has rheumatism of his own, in which case he wants to talk about his and not yours. This leads him to display his latent selfishness in an unseemly manner and you should not give him an opportunity to develop such bad qualities, at least at your expense.

This question of health is, on account of its universality, next in value to the weather as a conversational opening and, indeed, often precedes it in a formal way. But it is manifestly inferior, for while we all have health, good or bad, and are all interested in it, yet it is not the same health as speedily appears if the conversation develops along this line. If you ask a man: "How are you?" he will, if he is a gentleman, respond by returning the ball into your court with the same stroke. But all men unfortunately are not gentlemen and do not understand, or at least do not follow the rules of the game. The chances are that the man will attempt to answer you and tell you how he is, in which case you are obliged to feign an interest in his health and the opportunity to talk about your own health may be unduly belated or even lost altogether. The best definition yet given of the egotist is that he is a man who is always talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

Another point in favor of the weather is that everybody is competent to discuss it. All are equally well informed for nobody knows much about it. The Chief of the Weather Bureau and the ordinary farmer may comment and speculate with equal assurance and while each may despise the other for his ignorance and presumption and while this feeling may be justifiable on both sides, this does not detract from the pleasure of the conversation, but rather adds to it. In fact, many people converse for no other reason than to acquire this feeling.

This comfortable sense of superiority



can, however, be enjoyed only in secret. The discomfiture of your conversational adversary must not be made too apparent to himself unless, indeed, it be done for the pleasure of a third party present. Certainly not in the beginning; later your chance may come.

It will in the long run pay better to commence the acquaintance by consulting him with due affectation of difference about the weather or by venturing an observation of your own so indefinitely worded as to be safe from contradiction. If, on the other hand, you begin by talking about the metabolism of the purins, the reorganization of the Union Pacific or the poetry of Masefield, you are likely to handicap your opponent so heavily as to put a stop to the game at once. There also is possibility that he may happen to know so much more about the subject than you do that you will wish you had not started it. The real object of conversation is not to acquire information nor indeed altogether to display it. Information may be better acquired by the reading of books and displayed by the writing of them.

On this account it is not fair to cram up on the records. If you say, merely for the purpose of making yourself agreeable, that this is the hottest summer we've had, it is disconcerting to be told that it was two and a half degrees hotter in 1883. Conversation about the weather is by rights a gentleman's game and all such professionalism should be barred.

But perhaps the chief reason why the weather is a suitable topic for conventional conversation is its uselessness. Nothing can be done with the weather except talk about it; so the talk is not liable to interruption by a call to action. Hard times are a topic of general interest, common alike to millionaire and workingman. But if you say to a perfect stranger the times are hard he may take advantage of that admission by asking for a subscription for some charity or by demanding that you vote the socialist ticket. The weather is, in fact, almost the only safe topic left for pure conversation in this energetic and practical age. However much you may deplore the badness of the weather nobody is likely to hold you responsible for it or call upon

you to remedy it unless you run across a crank who is raising a fund to bombard the heavens for the production of rain or the dissipation of hailstorms.

Leading off with the weather inspires confidence because it is a traditional and established opening. If a gentleman on being introduced to a young lady is asked by her if he is married or on meeting a stranger in a dark and deserted road is asked what time it is, his suspicions are aroused at once. In fact, any conversational opening except the conventional one is liable to raise the inquiry, What does he mean by it? If, however, one begins with the weather we know that he means nothing by it and we may continue the conversation with ease of mind. Being then both useless and useful the weather is unequalled as a topic of conversation in its formal and preliminary stages.

### Why Not a Treasure Island?

What an inefficient, ungainly game is this interpassage of bullion among the nations become! Here is France buying three millions in gold and having it shipt from New York to restore her reserve, depleted by the Balkan squabble. Gold bullion is heavy. It must cost a good share of it yearly to keep it moving from nation to nation. As a fact, that \$3,000,000 did cost about \$3750 to send to France. (This not counting insurance and supposing the asked to be a little higher than the accepted price.)

What's the use of employing a board as large as a globe's surface to move the world's financial pawns upon? Why not have all the borrowable bullion stored in one central reservoir, on a neutral island, say, a huge safe fitted with vaults, each the property of a nation, all guarded in common, and among which exchanges can be simply made? Paper currency serves all national needs save the Christmas and birthday giving of shiny pieces, why should it not serve the international need as well? So long as the gold exists, what difference does it make whether French, German or English granite and steel surround it?

Relying for business confidence on a metal—no matter how rare and pretty—is silly enough anyway in the light of



the future's view of these things; but relying so much on it that it must be toted back and forth, back and forth, among the nations, regardless of the immense annual expense in toil and cash, is arrant, childish nonsense.

### A New Charter for Cleveland

Cleveland adopted on July 1 a new charter which represents some very interesting and suggestive developments. The council will be composed of one representative from each of the twenty-six wards. This is the first large city for some time that has deliberately adhered to the ward system of representation. The recommendation was based upon the desire for local representation and to secure a real short ballot. Each elector is called upon to vote for only two officers, one a mayor to administer the affairs of the city generally and at large, and a second officer from the ward to determine policy. This latter provision more nearly represents the English system than do most of the American charters. These officers are to be chosen on the basis of preferential voting, Cleveland being the first metropolitan city to make such an experiment.

The civil service provisions are comprehensive, but contain a very significant clause, which in the hands of spoilsmen could be made measurably to undermine the merit system, the provision in question giving to the civil service commission the power to exempt "such heads of divisions as the civil service commission shall from time to time by rule determine." There will be six administrative departments: law, public service, public welfare, finance, public safety and public utilities, the head of each to be appointed by the mayor. Provision is also made for a bureau of information and publicity, "to have charge of all city printing, reports, statistics, the editing of a city record, and the collection of municipal information"; a city plan commission, which will control the future planning of the city and direct its growth along right lines, and certain unsalaried advisory boards composed of experts, for divisions where their advice will be helpful to the commissioners.

In submitting the charter for the

favorable consideration of the voters, the charter commission set forth the general principles which it sought to establish:

(a) Simplified election system, by which the fullest freedom is granted and guaranteed to the voter in the choice of candidates for public office.

(b) Elective officials are made responsive to public opinion by means of the initiative, referendum and recall.

(c) Responsibility is definitely fixed on administrative officers.

(d) An adequate accounting system is established.

(e) The rights of the city, in matters relating to franchises and utilities, are carefully guarded. The right to regulate existing utilities is guaranteed.

(f) The merit system in appointments to public office has been included and a permanent and expert service is assured.

(g) Full publicity of official records is provided.

(h) The charter may be easily amended.

In commenting upon the document so prepared, which was signed by every member of the commission, Mayor Baker, who had been the chairman of it, said:

The charter deserves the support of the people of the city. It is simple and complete. There are few novelties and no experiments in it. In many ways the charter follows the old federal plan under which Cleveland had the best government in its history, but as the city has grown and many new interests have arisen, provision has been made for them. The commission has felt that Cleveland ought to be free to take advantage of the experience of other cities. The home rule principle is now spreading over the entire country, and each city will be an experiment station struggling to work out higher degrees of efficiency, and newer and simpler ways of reflecting the will of the people in their city governments. With this thought in mind the charter has been made very flexible, and being home-made, it can be easily amended by popular vote whenever any fundamental change is desired.

Cleveland is to be congratulated upon its desire thus to avail itself of that which experience has shown to be good and to restrain the propensity of charter commissioners to try all sorts of new ideas with the hope that a certain amount of publicity may result therefrom.



## The Anthological Life

Mr. Mears, an American reporter, is engaged in the enterprising adventure of circling the globe in less time than any one before him—in thirty-five days, to be exact.

Said this knight errant of the timetable, in Paris:

My intention of rushing around the world does not exclude a determination to see everything possible on the way. So we went to the Louvre. I told the guide there that I intended to see it in thirty minutes. He gasped and said:

"You may go around the world in thirty-five days, but you can't go around the Louvre in thirty-five minutes."

So we compromised. I saw the Venus de Milo, the crown jewels and J. Pierpont Morgan's gifts.

"Truly American," some will say, of the bare-faced intention to do the Louvre in half an hour. But the dilemma which Mr. Mears faced, and which he settled by choosing the better part, is one which haunts every mother's son of us—American or no.

There are two logical ways of approaching knowledge. To know everything would be a rational program—were it possible. To know the best is equally rational. The freshman does not realize, but the graduate does, and any thinker, that Father Time stands imperturbable as the stern guardian of the Louvre to say, "You can't go thru human knowledge in fourscore years and ten"—thru any single field of human knowledge, indeed.

Wherefore we are driven into the anthological life.

The "Beauties of This" and "Garlands of That" have, thank fortune, gone out of fashion. But changing the name works no transformation. We live by anthologies. Our newspaper is an anthology of human experience—not always a *golden* treasury; our six-weeks European tours are anthologies of travel; our literature and our ideas are served up anthologically in the magazines; even THE INDEPENDENT has its "Well Said." As a last indignity we are fed on anthological breakfast food, with all the grains of the earth neatly collected, compressed, and predigested!

It is a favorite butt of the enlightened, this habit of taking things in sam-

ples selected by other people. One apologizes nowadays for citing the *Golden Treasury*; there is a certain stigma in acknowledging that one knows only predigested poetry. And from the nicely discriminated middle ground between fashionable simplicity and immoral indolence the apostle of the leisurely life lauds the ruminative method—taking in an author or a subject entire, chaff with wheat, so that one's judgments of the best may be spontaneous and independent.

It is the old conflict between logic and estheticism. Given a gallery of paintings, relatively good, bad and indifferent, shall we see only those which the world knows, and remember them? Or, in the cultivation of our own reactions, shall we see the whole, and perhaps learn to discriminate? The clock makes the second course—unimpeachable from art's standpoint—impossible to carry out literally, but shall we not compromise, and browse thoughtfully on this and that with one eye cocked toward the dial?

It is the delusion that such compromise is possible that wrecks many an educational program. No one believes he can teach the sum of human knowledge, but the policy has too often been to teach just as much as can be crowded into the term. Thoroness is a virtue justly extolled in commencement addresses and copybooks, but how many crimes are committed in its name! That history course of the old school—bulging like a college girl's suitcase with facts and dates—what an entirely futile thing it was. And your strictly modern course in English, thoro to the point of folly in its emphasis on biographical and textual detail, what is its net result? For the bookworm and the great-minded scholar, one the victim, the other the master of the process, the attempt at comprehensiveness may be appropriate. But not for the normal, average mind, which grasps and retains only the dominant point.

Here and there in the colleges appears a revolutionist who teaches by elision and concentration only the essentials, ignoring the mass, denying the virtue of information to be forgotten in a gentlemanly fashion; and who compresses the amorphous work of several terms into a clear cut synopsis. "Preposterous!" cries



the orthodox educator. "Smattering!" gibes the scientist. But, oddly, such courses are successful. The student leaves with a firm grip on working fundamentals, and with no surplus baggage to clutter them up. For all but the specialist eclecticism is vastly superior to "thoriness"—and vastly more thoro.

To gain the richest taste and most sensitive reactions the catholic, all-inclusive method is a necessity; but most of us have only thirty minutes. The anthological life is Philistine, but it is logical. For the rank and file of us it is the only *modus vivendi*.

### Mortality in the Married and Single

The question of the relative length of life of married and single persons, very naturally, has always been of great interest. The usual answer has been that married folks live longer and that particularly the death-rate among married men is lower than that among the single of their sex. Some jealous bachelor once suggested that married men do not live longer, but that it seems longer, and there has been really no way to answer the gibe effectually and with definite statistical data until now. Some four years ago, however, the New York State Department of Health began to tabulate the deaths in the state outside of New York City and Buffalo reported to the health departments of which such matters are confided by law in their own municipalities with such classification according to sex, age and marital condition as makes an answer to the question of the relative mortality of the married and single comparatively simple. The Federal Census Bureau for the last census in 1910 also modified its statistical data as regards sex, age and marital condition so that its figures, too, are available for this comparison.

The New York State Department of Health submitted the figures obtained from both these sources to Walter F. Willcox, of Cornell University, and this report on the subject appeared in the *Monthly Bulletin* of the New York State Department of Health for May, 1913. According to this it is very clear that the old tradition of the smaller mortal-

ity among married men was founded on substantial grounds. There is indeed a rather startling difference in the mortality of the single and the married males in New York during every ten years of life from twenty on, except above eighty. In every decade this difference favors the married men markedly, except that above eighty the death-rate is 205 for the married and 204 for the single. Between twenty and thirty the death-rate among the married is 4.2, among the single, 6.6. From 30 to 40 the death rate among the married is 5.9 and of the single 12.9. From 40 to 50 the difference is still more strikingly in favor of the married men and is 9.5 to 19.5. From 30 to 50, then, the death-rate among husbands is somewhat less than one half that of bachelors. The expectancy of life in the two classes may be reckoned in about the same figures. Marriage does more than double a man's joys and halve his sorrows. It virtually doubles his expectancy of life and halves his chance of dying untimely.

Mr. Willcox's study also includes the comparative mortality of men who have become widowers or have been divorced. Among these the death-rate is even higher as a rule than among the men who have never been married and is practically always double that of the married up to the age of fifty. When husbands lose their wives they lose much of the chance of longevity which marriage secures them, and in general the younger they are the more they lose. Between twenty and thirty, for instance, the death-rate among widowers and divorced men is 12.0 while that among the single at the same age is 6.6 and among the married 4.2. A widower or divorced man is actually in about three times as much danger of death at this time as a married man. Between 30 and 40 the risk of widowhood or divorced single blessedness has decreased somewhat in comparison with that of the married and single but it is still more than double that of the married men. As the decades follow each other widowers and divorced men get to run less risks of death, but never approach the comparative safety from the vicissitudes of life possessed by the married.

Among married women the death-rate



except during the one decade from twenty to thirty is lower than that of single women of the same age. Child-bearing probably accounts for this, to some extent, since this is the period during which most married women have most of their children, but the difference in the death-rates is not very large, that of the married being 5.7 and that of the single being 4.7 and there is another reason besides maternity that has to be taken into account. In our time comparatively few women are married under twenty-five, so that the married women who get into the statistics of this decade are usually much nearer thirty than twenty. The death-rate of the later twenties is normally and naturally a little higher than that of the earlier twenties, so that the two groups of women who are here compared have disproportionate risks of death because of age. This probably accounts more than maternity for the difference in the death-rates. In every other decade the married women have a greater expectancy of life than the single. The advantage of the wives in this respect, however, is far less than that of the husbands. As regards widows and divorcées they have a much higher death-rate as a rule than the married women and higher also, with some slight exceptions, than the single women of corresponding ages. From the standpoint of mortality and expectancy of life, however, the married state is of much less benefit to women than to men.

The reasons for these differences in mortality are not far to seek. There is, first, marital selection, for men do not marry, as a rule, if they are in delicate health and women do not marry them. Then there is the better economic condition, for it is especially the better-off in life who marry. There is, besides, another reason more important perhaps than either of these mentioned. Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the French expert on occupational mortality, has found that low death-rates occur particularly in occupations where the workman is more or less supervised and surrounded by influences tending to prevent dissipation and conducive to regular hours and regular habits. He thinks that much the same influence may be ascribed to marriage and family life. The married man is super-

vised and he has incentives to self-restraint and to the care of his health; therefore he has a lower mortality than the bachelor. Literally it is not good for man to be alone even in this age of progress in sanitation and comfort.

In these days of decrease in the marriage rate and late marriages it would be well for people generally to realize that while marriage is not exactly an insurance policy against death and disease, there is probably no single factor that means so much for prolongation of life and freedom from the accidents and ailments which often prove fatal to men, tho to a less extent to women. The old impression is not only fully confirmed, but the statistical results go far beyond it. The married man's expectancy of life after the age of twenty is nearly double that of the bachelor. In marrying a man takes not only a better half but he adds to the length of life that he shall live, provided ill fortune or ill conduct does not take his wife away from him by death or divorce.

### Rash Legislation

"This law is another attack upon liberty and religion. It will either be futile or productive of disastrous consequences."

"This law is useless, and, what is more, it is dangerous from the point of view of morality."

"It will turn out household terrors. I cannot consent to see my country thus made ridiculous in the eyes of the world."

And what was the law that excited these awful apprehensions? Merely a bill brought before the French parliament in 1880 for the opening of high schools for girls. The quotations are from the speeches of the leaders of the opposition, Baron de Ravignan, Count Desbassyns and M. Keller respectively.

Today there are fifty high schools and seventy-eight colleges for girls in France and 2000 women students in the universities, and none of the disastrous consequences anticipated have become manifest. Even in France feminism advances.

We hope that some of the statements we nowadays hear about the necessity of limiting the opportunities of women will



sound as antiquated and funny to the next generation as these do to the present.

### Enjoying Other People's Whistling

If a man whistles while at his work it may comfort him to know that modern psychology is against those, his co-workers, who object to the practise. For a man's whistle is the safety valve of his happiness. If a man be happy and inclined to whistle, but for some doubtful conventional reason refrains, he injures himself by just so many notes of praise confined in his head, silently vitiating his joy. The objector does not think of the whistler as being happy, but as whistling. He objects to the noise. In this he is narrowly at fault. Let him change his mind and suffer no more the pangs of outrage. Let him say of the whistle, "That is a sound of happiness which I am not happy enough to make, but I am glad that chap is." Every time he says "I am glad" he will have a little more reason to be. Every time he thinks of whistling as not trifling, he will dislike it less. Every time he concentrates on his own work he will know less of what his associates are doing with their time, and care less, and accomplish more, and be more worthy to ask silence if he happens at any time to be beset by a "fit of nerves."

### In Brief

A gentleman, possessed of adequate means and with a taste for adventure, would like to undertake a confidential mission which would demand resource and be fraught with excitement if not danger. No remuneration desired beyond actual expenses. Polar expeditions barred. Reply, giving the fullest particulars and references (which will be regarded as confidential), to Energetic, O.649, The Times Office, E. C.

Ah! Launcelot, D'Artagnan, Don Quixote, on what evil days are we fallen! Must one advertise—and in *The Times*—or die ingloriously in bed? Here surely is a disciple of G. K. Chesterton, who proves conclusively that *Smith* is the most romantic of names. Whoever he be, any one with wit enough to advertise for adventure ought to be fortunate enough to win it. Why not send him to Berlin to talk Socialism to the War Lord, or to Macedonia to preach peace to the Balkan states or to Paris to propose to Christabel Pankhurst—on a domesticity platform?

Admiral Mahan says in the London *Times* that the Japanese cannot assimilate, and therefore should not be invited as immi-

grants nor receive naturalization. President Jordan thinks differently; he says they can assimilate. In his show of courtesy the admiral is emphatic in protesting that he does not mean to imply that the Japanese race is inferior. "I entirely reject any assumption or belief that any race is superior to the Chinese or to the Japanese." But half a column later he does recognize the inferiority of the negro race: "I clearly see the great superiority of the Japanese or of the white over the negro." Exactly what is it that makes superiority?

They are miserable little pittances which the British Government gives out of a civil list to the needy dependents of distinguished men. The last list of pensions is reported, and a daughter of Justin McCarthy, the Irish leader and author, formerly an editor of *THE INDEPENDENT*, is allowed \$375, while the daughter of Leigh Hunt receives \$250, and Lady Caspar Purdon Clark, widow of the man whose salary was not less than \$10,000 a year while director of the Metropolitan Museum, receives the dole of \$300. But the widow of Coleridge-Taylor, the colored composer, is granted \$500; while the Rev. Evan Rees, Arch Druid of Wales, has just half as much in old age. Their necessities must be very great to allow them to ask for so small a bounty.

The wealthiest man in Switzerland and his wife, both in young middle life, last week committed suicide because they were so disappointed in having no children. They were right to this extent, that one child is worth more than their ten millions of riches. But how foolish! Could they not have adopted children, or founded an orphan asylum, or tried to do some other service with their wealth? Those who have no children are greatly to be pitied, but if that blessing is denied them there is an abundance of other good objects in which enough worthy affection can be placed to make life useful and happy.

Who says now that women have no sense of humor? For years it has been a stock joke that women could be scared out of voting by letting loose a few mice at the polls. But the other day the House of Commons was panic struck by a couple of boys in the gallery, one of whom threw down some toy mice to the floor and the other shot off a pop gun, while both shouted "Votes for women!" The fact that the mice were in traps and the projectile of the pistol was a cork held by a string prevented any serious injury to the honorable members sitting below,



# The Lady Honyocker

How Girls Take Up Claims and Make Their Own Homes on the Prairie

By Mabel Lewis Stuart

[When we see the multitude of able-bodied young men hanging around Broadway hunting for somebody who will give them some sort of a job and the still greater number of young women laboring away in offices or idly waiting for some one to come along and marry them, our admiration goes out to the girls of the West who have the courage and enterprise to carve out their own fortunes and make their own homes. You may find them on Wyoming ranches, in Idaho forests or on Dakota plains; independent, energetic and cheerful; good stuff out of which to build a future commonwealth. In our issue of January 9 Miss Everett told how she had taken advantage of "Uncle's Gift." In our Vacation Number of June 5 Miss McCutchen gave us an attractive picture of her experience as a honyocker. And here Miss Stuart explains more in detail what life on the prairies means to those who are living it.—EDITOR.]

In the western parts of North and South Dakota and in Wyoming and Montana are vast stretches of country formerly inhabited only by the occasional cattle and sheep outfit, and the attendant cowboy and herder, but now becoming thickly peopled by a variety of the genus homo known as the "Honyocker"\* or homesteader. It is probable that in the mind of the average Easterner the homesteader is a slouchy individual of the lonely bachelor type who smokes a stub pipe, lives on pancakes and bacon, and whose occupation of "holding down a claim" is never allowed to become irksome by the introduction of hard work. It is undoubtedly true that such individuals do exist on claims, but they do not by any means form the entire population of the claim country. On the contrary a large percentage of these pioneers of Uncle Sam's are not even of the masculine sex. More than one-third of them are women who are taking an active part in the up-building of a new country and incidentally acquiring one hundred and sixty acres of Uncle Sam's land. So it is evident that the "typical homesteader" may as fairly be considered feminine as masculine and the "Lady Honyocker" as fair a representative of the claim country as the man. Certain it is that she is taking her part with zest and courage in the development of those vast stretches of country which until a few years or

even months ago were a part of the still "uncivilized" West.

To the girl on the claim life presents as varied an aspect—altho in a different way—as to the fashionable young lady in New York City. But there are features of the claim life of which the city young lady never dreams, or the result of which, if she did, would probably be the nightmare. To her the thought of being alone sixty miles from the railroad, in a 10 x 12 shanty on the wide prairie, would have only terror. Not so to the girl on the claim. Alone in her little shack, a mile from the nearest neighbor, she never thinks of being afraid. Why should she be? The fact of the great distance from the railroad insures safety from tramps. Distance from a saloon, from drunken men. Of what else should she be afraid? Coyotes? Well, to be sure, she sometimes hears them howling around at night, but they seldom approach nearer than a few yards, and are easily frightened away by shouting or singing. Rattlesnakes? Perhaps. She sometimes hears and sees them. Should a rattler coil to attack, which he never does unless disturbed, she can easily run away, but will usually return with a stick or gun to slay the monster. No, fear has no part in the life of the girl on the claim.

Claim life is a decided change for most girls from the mode of living in settled parts of the country. The independence and freedom, together with the added responsibility of managing one's own affairs, are irresistibly and healthfully enthralling. Girls who come out to the claim broken down in health find they can do things which before they would have thought impossible. Some girls go fifty, even sixty or seventy miles for

\*The word "honyocker," we are informed by a reliable authority, is from the Russian and in that language signifies "a greenhorn," "one new at his business." It had been borrowed by the people who already lived in the Western country before it was thrown open for settlement, and applied facetiously to the homesteaders with the meaning perhaps of "one new at his business," therefore "a blunderer." But far from considering it a reproach our merry enterprising young people on the homesteads claim it as a title of honor and respect. The word is pronounced with both o's short, hon'-yok-er. As a term of contempt it may be curtailed as in the phrase "Only a honyock."



provisions, and many of them sod up their own shacks for the winter. If you wish to form an idea of what this little exercise means, go out to a piece of ground just freshly turned over with the breaking plow, take a spade, cut a piece of the sod about eighteen inches long and carry it a short distance. Remember that it takes hundreds of such pieces to sod up a shack, and you will understand the kind of work that some of these claim girls are capable of doing. Her fearlessness, her courage, and sprightly inde-

No prison-like shop casts its shade o'er her path—

There is hope in the face of the girl on the claim.

She is winning, each day, toward the coveted prize—

She is beating adversity's heart-breaking game;

There is courage sublime shining out of her eyes—

Hats off to the girl who has staked out a claim!

The castle of the Lady Honyocker is usually a shack 10 x 12, 14 x 16 or perhaps 16x20 feet in dimensions. It is built of rough pine boards green from a lumber mill near some pine forest with which these states are dotted. Outside of the boards, black tarred paper is fastened securely with large-headed tacks. The house is then sodded up to afford greater warmth in winter and coolness in summer.



CARRYING THE 'VARSITY ATMOSPHERE TO THE CLAIM

This honyocker, whose afternoon tea is graced by the many pennants, is a graduate of a middle Western university.

pendence are winning for the pioneer girl the applause of the truest modern chivalry and have made her the subject of at least one real "claim ballad," "The Girl on the Claim," by Arthur Chapman. We cannot forbear quoting entire this little bit of western minstrelsy.

'Tis a shack in the open—the girl calls it home,

And the winds of the prairie all murmur the name—

She has driven her stakes and has furrowed the loam,

And high is the head of the girl on the claim.

She fears not the night, nor the storm in its wrath—

She is proud of her day when the sun sets like flame;

Within, the little house is just what the individual girl makes it. She has her books, pictures, magazines, guitar, and perhaps even her piano and hand painted china. The little home may have the individuality and originality, tho perhaps not the luxury, of a Bryn Mawr or Vassar girl's room. In fact, many claim holders are college girls and their collection of many colored pennants and other college trophies grace the walls of the prairie shack.

The fact that the tiny domicile must be kitchen, sitting room, dining room, library, and bed room all in one—with usually 120 to 168 square feet of floor space—makes the disposition of furniture and supplies a serious study, the ingenuity displayed in the interior ar-



range-ment of these small dwellings would do credit to a modern house boat or an English pleasure-caravan. A folding sanitary couch serves as bed by night and sofa by day. The stoves, number O's, are tiny affairs but complete with four griddles and an oven. Most of the other furniture is home made,

probably dry goods boxes. A corner cupboard reaching to the ceiling, or rather the rafters, is sometimes seen. This is a very convenient affair—serving as



#### AND A MERE MAN

The bachelor on his claim is by no means deprived of what Johnson called the "endearing elegance of female society."

pantry and larder, dish cupboard, linen press and store room.

Varying interests claim the time and attention of the homestead girl. The Musician practises three hours a day on her piano, does her housework, drills the choir, tends her poultry and garden and has some time left for her favorite past-time of target shooting.

Household duties are more or less exacting on the claim, and girls who come out with the idea that life will be one long holiday are surprised to find how busy they are. If one is to live and if the frequent visitors (one girl counted fifteen in one week) are to be properly fed, bread must be made, the cookie jar kept filled, and other important details attended to. Before the cooking can be done there is also wood to be chopped from the huge pile before the door—it is possible for a girl to become a very good woodchopper.

The idea that the girl on the claim leads a lonely life is one not always easily disproven in the minds of anxious eastern friends. But a short stay in one of these busy claim communities would surely convince the most solicitous. Many times three or four girls take claims near together, building their shacks only a few rods apart. The writer knows one such little settlement in Butte County, South Dakota. Two sisters and their brother took up adjoining claims and the three houses are within a stone's



THE LADY HONYOCKER HERSELF





THE MUSICIAN

Sod or no sod, there's really a piano inside this shack.

throw of each other. Another pair of sisters, friends of the first two, took adjoining quarters and built their houses close together, and as near to the others as possible. This would be a half mile, the length of a quarter section. The houses were connected by telephone so that the two groups could communicate at any hour of the day or night.

Aside from this pleasant social life with the nearer neighbors there is a great deal to take away any tendency to "lonesomeness" on the claim in various social organizations. In the community of Redig, Harding County, South Dakota, a little church has been started, meeting at first in the shacks. As the interest grew a neat and commodious building was put up. During the winter a series of socials, parties and literary and musical entertainments kept the community humming. In the same settlement a young people's branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was organized, and held several oratorical contests, receptions and other social affairs. Somerset parties were also very much the rage in this particular settlement, while at a neighboring "town" (store and dance hall) the more gaily inclined found a chance to cultivate the "light fantastic."

It is not to be thought that the talents of the brilliant girl are wasted or buried

in a napkin during her residence on the claim. Opportunities for social service are nowhere greater than in the claim country of the West. One does not need to live in Hull House or in a Frances Willard settlement in order to serve humanity. In a certain community called "Harmony Settlement" of western South Dakota some young women had come out amid the sighs and lamentations of friends that they were going "out West to that awful uncivilized claim country." But the young women themselves viewed the situation in an entirely different light. In the midst of the most primitive pioneer life—not without privation—a phrase often upon their lips was "We'll make our civilization." The west needs forming as much as the city needs reforming. There are children brought up on the ranges of South Dakota who do not know that they live in South Dakota or the United States of America! Surely the Honyocker school teacher who rides sixteen miles to and from her school each day may feel that she is doing a work as important as ever Mamie Rose did for Owen Kildare.

What think ye? Is it harder to ride in a street car in New York City to a mission in the slums to teach a Sunday School class of street gamins, or to walk seven miles in the burning sun, over cactus and sage brush and thru deep draws,



to take part in a temperance meeting in the West?

We are personally acquainted with one young woman who supplied two pulpits on Sunday, driving several miles between appointments. A gifted elocutionist who had delighted audiences in many states invited "all children under ninety-nine years of age" to a "safe and sane Fourth" providing with a friend refreshment and entertainment. A trained nurse who commanded a large salary in the city kept what was almost in reality a free dispensary, so lavishly did she give from her medicine chest in time of sickness. As healing as the medicine was the outpouring of sympathy from her full heart for her fellow creatures. Many a mile has she walked in the heat or cold to minister to a suffering neighbor, and it is probable that many a life has been saved by her efficient aid. The Bible class teacher in the Sunday School at Redig had expected to become a foreign missionary. But she took a claim and became a home missionary, delighting us

Sunday after Sunday with her vivacious presentation of Jewish history.

Our Musician studied in a Chicago conservatory and was offered a college position, but she too came west and took up land. She also took hold of the music in the little new church, directing the choir, training the children, and making the old reed instrument thunder and peal like a grand pipe organ.

Instances might be multiplied of the ennobling work of our young women in the new West, and of their fine courage and determination. Surely they are to be congratulated upon the opportunity thus wisely seized upon—to become stable factors in the economic life of the nation—and upon their adaptability, energy and perseverance in triumphing over the trying conditions of pioneer life. But no less is our Uncle Samuel to be congratulated that his pioneer country has so large a representation of that class of true nobility and sterling worth, the "Lady Honyocker."

*Harding, South Dakota.*

## Soar Up

By Battell Loomis

When the moon rose tonight it cradled itself  
 In the arms of a towering oak;  
 And the twig-fingers clutched it and grappled it round  
 Till it seemed that its fragile face broke  
 In a myriad wrinkles, perhaps of despair  
 That a net-work so cunning had caught it;  
 Yet a way thru the branches was open above,  
 And the hasty moon speedily sought it.

Why metaphor pleases the heart of mankind  
 (Or such as are poetry-lovers)  
 I never have known, but the thought came to me,  
 "This captive a wise tit-bit covers."  
 'Tis thus that the young man is often enmeshed  
 In a difficult lace-work so nice  
 His discouragement makes it a mesh of strong steel  
 Which he cannot break thru in a trice.

Young man, this is wisdom I learned from the moon:  
 "Tho your pickets be never so high,  
 There's always a plenty of unfenced-in space  
 Just going to waste in the sky."  
 'Twas thus the moon slipt from her tree-cage tonight,  
 Eluding the gnarled fingers oaken;  
 'Tis thus you are freed of chimerical woes.  
 Soar up and be glad! I have spoken.

*Torrington, Connecticut.*



# Inter-Racial Amity in California

## Personal Observations on the Life of the Japanese in Los Angeles

By Neeta Marquis

[One would get the impression—if he relied upon certain newspapers of San Francisco and Tokyo—that California was the scene of an irrepressible conflict between invading hordes of treacherous and debased Mongols on the one side and on the other fire-eating Caucasians, inflamed by race-prejudice and regardless of international obligations. As a matter of fact we all know that Oriental and Occidental get along surprisingly well together in California in spite of the inevitable occasions for friction and the artificial stimulation of antagonism for political and economic reasons. The picture of life in Southern California given here by Miss Marquis confirms our own view that with the exercise of Christian love and mutual toleration of differences most of the difficulties arising from the mingling of races disappear entirely.—EDITOR.]

In spite of Mr. Kipling's assertion to the effect that east is east and west is west, and never the twain shall meet; in spite also of the agencies at work for more or less selfish purposes to foster the ancient antagonism, to a close and interested observer the twain appear to be making fair headway toward common ground in Los Angeles and other parts of Southern California at this present day. In the shopping district in Los Angeles recently, a Chinese woman sauntered along the street, drest in the "conventional black" trousers and shapeless upper garment of her kind, with patent leather pumps on her white-stockinged feet and a fetching pink ruching in the neck of her straight blouse. Her head was bare, her hair arranged in American style, with many combs, and she led by the hand a little Chinese girl in American embroidered flounces. And the strangest feature of the occurrence was that scarcely any one gave her a second look.

Of the 2800 Chinese in Los Angeles, the average person comes in contact only with those in restricted commercial callings; the vegetable vender and the laundryman at one end of the scale; at the other, the proprietors of the handsome Chinese goods store belonging to the widely known Sing Fat Company.

The Japanese, on the contrary, are to be met with at any turn and under all circumstances. The recent census gave 20,000 Japanese to the eight counties of Southern California, of whom about 6000 are in Los Angeles. Approximately 300 are students in the colleges, art schools and high schools, while 500 or 600 more are general students of the language.

It is a significant fact that the utmost

of courtesy and friendliness characterizes the spirit in these schools where the races commingle. One of the most popular features of graduating week at the Los Angeles High School—so called to distinguish it from the Polytechnic and the Manual Arts—was a play presented by the Japanese boys scattered among the three high schools. The play itself was adapted by one of the students from an ancient Japanese drama, the rich costumes and scenery were supplied by the Japanese merchants of the city, and the artistic and highly creditable performance of the young actors met with generous appreciation from the large audience made up of American students and their families.

This spirit of cordiality and companionship extends to the Oriental girls as well. A student of Occidental College—of which John Willis Baer is president—said enthusiastically, relative to a Chinese girl student, "She's so cute and pretty, and she's awfully popular. The boys are just crazy about her, and she gets invited to everything!"

In commercial life the Japanese figure as storekeepers, proprietors and employees of fine hand laundries, and dyeing and cleaning establishments, bamboo furniture makers and dealers, tailors, shoemakers and workers at general service.

There have been in times past a goodly number of Japanese restaurants. The Japanese restaurant in this country is an exceedingly primitive place, lacking even the graces of the tablecloth, for which oilcloth is substituted. The Chinese restaurants are far superior in point of decorative effects and richness of fittings. But the Japanese are a race of entertainers and banqueters, "spend-



ers," some say, who provide lavishly for the material pleasures, and many of their restaurants have had to close down because of losses entailed by the numbers of dinners given in honor of prominent countrymen either entering or leaving the city. In consequence of this a large portion of the Japanese population is being fed by Chinese restaurateurs. However, the Japanese portable lunch counter, at which the Oriental noodle appears to be the chief article of diet, is still a feature of various parts of the city.

In the fashionable shopping district of Los Angeles there is one large Japanese goods store to each block. These stores, well equipt and in some instances really beautiful, have taken the place of shoddy little shops which sprang up like mushrooms three and four years ago to cater to the holiday and tourist trade. They now carry a high class of goods along with the cheaper. And they are not above Occidental advertising methods, making special sales and at times blazoning in red letters across the windows: "Selling Below Cost. All Goods at Sacrifice!"—tactics to which the dignified Chinese never resort.

When the Japanese small scale merchants first went into business, some comment was excited by the fact that they were employing American girls to serve their customers, and that as their business expanded these women remained in their employ. Confessing frankly that I shared the prejudice against this on general race principles—an attitude due in part to an inheritance of Kentucky tradition—I took opportunity when shopping to talk with these clerks. Greatly to my surprise, the opinion, voiced heartily and without exception in response to inquiries made at half a dozen different places, was that the Japanese were "lovely to work for," "so considerate," "not hard on one like department store floorwalkers."

One woman said naively: "I look at it this way—they sort of seem to know their place. We are foreigners to them as they are to us, so it's give and take. In the evenings when no rush is on they often go out and buy several dozen bananas or small cakes or apples, and take them back and open them up and

tell us to help ourselves. Now, you know they wouldn't do such a thing in many other stores."

Another said: "I never worked out before. I have my own home and my husband works. But I was alone all day and lonesome, so I took this up as an experiment. The work is light and pleasant, but my husband wants me to stop after the holidays."

A particularly refined and intelligent appearing girl, pale and fair, who had broken down at office work in San Francisco and come to Los Angeles for her health, said she had shared the common prejudice against the Japanese, but needing to earn money and trying the holiday trade, had been agreeably surprised—that her employers had been "perfectly lovely" to her. Another well mannered, attractive and quite young girl said, "They're so kind and pleasant—not a bit snippy."

While this friendly atmosphere obtained in all the stores, there was still a strong tendency on the part of the clerks to speak patronizingly of their employers. With many there was a disposition to joke with the young men, who seemed more like boys because of their small stature, and to indulge in a gentle form of teasing during the intervals of leisure.

The same attitude, friendly, altho more dignified, prevailed in the Chinese store I visited, which has since gone out of business. A middle-aged woman there said she had been in Chinese employ for several years, and could not ask for better treatment than she had always received. The Sing Fat store employs a large number of girls, all American, equal in apparent intelligence as well as attractiveness to the clerks in the best department stores.

These surprising statements and conditions piqued my interest and challenged my honesty of judgment as well, so that I sought opportunity for further investigation of the situation; which investigation has led me into a much more intelligent acquaintance with our Oriental immigrants.

An attitude of patronage, either conscious or unconscious. I find to be characteristic of all but the most broad and experienced Americans in their inter-



course with the Orientals, irrespective of the social status of the latter. Patronage being a by-product of class prejudice, and prejudice of most sorts springing from an ignorance, or partial ignorance, of the subject of prejudice, the inference is not altogether flattering.

Many signs which indicate a breaking down of these old bitter and unreasoning prejudices of race are to be found in the Christian churches. Of the 45 Koreans in Los Angeles, the 29 Christians are all members of one of the American churches, the Central Presbyterian. In passing, it is a noteworthy fact that of the 350 Koreans in Southern California, 250 are Christian.

Between two and three years ago, when the native pastor of the Japanese Presbyterian Church, Joseph K. Inazawa, a scholarly and interesting man of highly pleasing personality, was married to an American lady, a reception was tendered the couple at the home of one of the prominent American ministers, and the American and Japanese friends of the two mingled as guests. The alliance caused considerable comment at the time, the general sentiment of the American public not personally acquainted with the principals being, of course, opposed to the union. Mrs. Inazawa, then Miss Kate Goodman, a Christian woman of independent character, experienced in teaching and normal school work, formerly a student at the University of Chicago, had for nine years worked among and studied the Japanese in New York, Chicago and Los Angeles. As a concession to public opinion, she published a statement defining her attitude on the matter of her marriage. The statement, which in its entirety was a clear, finished, logical and sane production, contained these words:

This marriage may be regarded by some as a piece of emotionalism unsupported by judgment. That is very far from the truth. I have given this subject the most continuous, concentrated, serious and honest thought of my life. I have considered the subject from the viewpoint of biology, anthropology, psychology and theology; I have argued inductively and deductively; I have asked the advice of friends and have read all I could find written on the subject. And my mature conviction is that this marriage is both abstractly right and concretely wise.

Being introduced to Mrs. Inazawa by a mutual friend, I found her a thoroughly normal American woman of the broadly intellectual type, possessed of a delightful sense of humor, and more than willing to answer the questions I was eager to ask her. Of her own marriage, she said unhesitatingly that she would be glad for the American public to know that over two years of life as the wife of a Japanese Christian gentleman had in no particular altered the personal attitude toward inter-racial marriage which she stated at the time of her union with Mr. Inazawa.

This forms a striking contrast to the lurid pictures usually drawn by a sensational press illustrative of the results of inter-race relationships of so intimate a character. Some of the marriages do, of course, result in wretchedness; others, however, aside from the one already cited, to my personal knowledge have quite another sequel. But it is only in marriages such as that of Mr. and Mrs. Inazawa, where husband and wife are one in ideals, aims and spiritual outlook, that a permanency of happiness can be expected. Any union, to be permanent, must be primarily spiritual; whereas if the trend of thought and ideals be diverse, racial difference only widens the fundamental spiritual breach and multiplies by two the probability of ultimate misery.

The most important factor in the social life of the Japanese of the highest classes in Los Angeles is the Japanese Fraternity, an organization whose membership at present numbers some one hundred Japanese and fifty Americans, and whose constitutional purpose is the promotion of social and international friendship, and a spirit of appreciation and understanding between the races.

This society forms the only medium for purely social intercourse between the two races in California. The American members include ministers, university men and women, teachers and college professors. Some of the prominent persons of both races connected with it are Prof. James Main Dixon, predecessor of Lafcadio Hearn in the University of Tokyo; Gen. E. C. Bellows, former consul-general at one of the Japanese ports; the Japanese consul-general at



San Francisco, who has twice been to Los Angeles to attend formal functions of the order; and the Rev. H. H. Guy, Ph.D., for fifteen years a resident of Japan and now connected with the Baptist Theological Seminary at Berkeley.

The fraternity meets four or more times a year around the banquet board, the dinner being followed by lectures, addresses or informal discussions, and social conversation. Dr. Nitobi, the Japanese Peace Representative, was the guest of honor at a recent banquet. Another recent guest was Mr. K. S. Inui, general secretary of the Japanese Association of America, who enjoys the further distinction of being vice-president of an American peace society and an accredited lecturer for the International Peace Bureau.

In conversation, Mr. Inui, who seems quite the typical alert young college man, mentioned the fact that he found Los Angeles people far less antagonistic to the Japanese than San Franciscans. When I asked how he accounted for the difference, he ingenuously replied that Angeleños were mostly natives of other portions of the United States.

Being a native Southern Californian myself, this amused me. Yet it is not hard to get Mr. Inui's point of view on the matter. The Anti-Asiatic League, which urged with special vigor the passage of the land bill discriminating against Japanese as landholders, had its origin in Northern California, where the largest proportion of native born Californians live. It is the product of old labor problems and older race prejudice, and sustains its position upon arguments twenty years old which in the light of progress are obsolete and ineffective. The difference in standards of living, upon which they place great emphasis, receives some color from the fact that a large portion of the Japanese settled in and around Sacramento, the seat of bitterest opposition, is distinctly lower in class than those Japanese in other portions of the state, but many of the further contentions of the league are regrettably unintelligent.

An interesting sign of progress and good will in Los Angeles is the very recent action of the Young Women's Christian Association in extending the

privilege of membership to the Japanese women of Los Angeles, on the occasion of a reception given for the Japanese ladies in the Association building. A movement is on foot also to establish a Japanese branch Y. W. C. A. for the non-English-speaking members, and a day nursery, both of which will be located in the Japanese quarter. This privilege of membership was formerly enjoyed in San Francisco and other northern cities, but was withdrawn some years ago.

There are seven missions to the Japanese in Los Angeles, with 400 or more Japanese affiliating with them. Of these the Methodist is largest, and the Presbyterian perhaps the most active and fruitful.

The Japanese colony is centering in the general locality of the old Chinese colony, in the neighborhood of First and San Pedro streets, altho "Hotel Fuji," an old frame apartment house now occupied exclusively by Japanese, is within a block of Central Park. Of missions to the Chinese there are some seven or eight. Evening classes in English are conducted at all these places, and religious instruction given in most.

The Japanese are seeking to establish the religion of the home land in this new country, and have organized a Buddhist mission which has copied a number of Christian methods. The Buddhist Association numbers about 600 members—many merely nominal—who have built a temple at a cost of \$23,000, and who maintain a resident priest. The teachings given forth here are ethical in name—"the religion of benevolence"—but are of no vital moral force.

The temple, an American-looking building with a few Buddhistic architectural flourishes, shares its 90 by 120 feet lot with a smaller building for jiu jitsu and other gymnasium purposes. The gymnasium equipment is especially fine and is one reason for the large membership. The first floor of the temple contains classrooms, dining room and living apartments. An office, reception and reading rooms and living rooms for the priest occupy the second floor, while the third is taken up by the auditorium and two small robing rooms. The auditorium, which is used for lectures, funerals and the like, contains



pews, reading desk, ancestral tablets and an exquisitely carved altar. The surrounding grounds are beautifully planted to trees and flowers.

The Japanese are sending for their families and planning for permanent homes here. They are already having to establish schools among themselves for the teaching of the native tongue to the children born in this country, so thoroly Americanized do the youngsters already threaten to become. This effort to preserve the Japanese speech is, however, decried by many of the leaders, who claim that it will be used as evidence against the Japanese in connection with their alleged inadaptability to American ways.

I have said little of the Chinese and

Koreans in this article because my personal experience with them has been of a more casual nature. But knowing that others all over Southern California are having similar experiences in both the business and the social world—very especially among the agricultural classes owning and working the great celery fields of Orange County, where the entire countryside accepted the invitation of the Japanese to join them in their celebration of the Emperor's last birthday—I am convinced that a feeling of better understanding is graciously winning its way in the land where the dragon and the eagle are destined, if not quite to "lie down together," at least to eat together in peace.

*Los Angeles, California.*

## Actors by Proxy

Artists and Managers Alike Are Flocking to Share in the Big Profits of the Record and Film

By Robert Grau

Three years ago, about the time when moving pictures and the phonograph first began to enrich players and singers of the speaking and operatic stage, Thomas Alva Edison uttered the prophecy that the day was not far off when the workman would lay down his dime at the box office of the modern theater of science and witness a reproduction of grand operas, plays and spectacles for which the world's greatest singers and players would be utilized only for the original films and phonographic records.

At that time Edison, who had given to the world two revolutionary inventions in the field of public entertainment, did not undertake to assume that he would himself achieve the successful synchronization of the phonograph and the moving picture. As a matter of fact, it had already been possible to hear the entire operetta, "The Chimes of Normandy," acted and sung thru scientific simulation of sound and action. The achievement was by no means perfect, tho only a pessimist, after witnessing the

spectacle, would doubt the ultimate success of the effort to preserve for future generations not only the pantomime of the famous players, but their vocal expression as well. What had been accomplished three years ago indicated that Mr. Edison's prophecy would be fulfilled; entertainment that has heretofore been possible only at a prohibitive cost will be provided for the masses, and the amazing spectacle of seeing deceased players act and hearing them speak their lines will be revealed to the forthcoming generations.

The reader will best comprehend what this really means by asking himself what he would give to see Booth as Hamlet, Charlotte Cushman as Meg Merillies, Forrest as Richard III, or Edmund Kean as Othello.

Fancy entering the modern scientific playhouse to hear Jenny Lind, Mario, Grisi, Piccolomini, Wachtel, Parepa Rosa and Adelina Patti in her prime! Yet we know already that the generations to come can see the divine Sarah as Ca-



mille, Adrienne Lecouvreur, La Tosca and Queen Elizabeth, Réjane and Jane Hading in the plays that gave them their fame, Mounet-Sully as *Œdipus Rex*, and lastly the Sociétaires of the exclusive Comédie Française, who have just consented to appear before the camera that the artistry of the house of Molière may be perpetuated on the screen.

And now that the stars of grand opera earn quite as much thru their phonograph records as on the stages of our opera houses, and when such eminent figures of the speaking stage as Mrs. Fiske, Viola Allen, Ethel Barrymore, James K. Hackett and James O'Neill have capitulated to the importunities of the camera man, now comes the demonstration of the Edison device, called the Kinetophone, which has realized the wizard's hopes and aims. Still more significant, a group of amusement magnates who control about one hundred high grade vaudeville houses entered into an agreement after witnessing the trial demonstration at the Orange laboratory, by which they will in future provide a generous portion of their programs thru the Kinetophone, instead of continuing to mete out to the players and singers in the flesh salaries which, they claim, are destined to land the managerial faction in the bankruptcy courts.

From this one contract alone, it is stated, the royalties accruing to the leasing company, which controls the exhibition rights to the Kinetophone, will amount to \$500,000 a year. As this group of managers is given no exclusive privileges, and as there are a dozen such syndicates, some idea may be formed of the scope and possibilities of this latest development in scientific public entertaining. Moreover, it will be recalled that at the outset the phonograph was a mere toy compared with what it is today, while the motion picture was used as a "chaser" in the vaudeville theaters of but a few years ago.

Today Caruso could retire from the operatic stage, safe in the knowledge that his income from the phonograph will be forthcoming as long as he lives, with every indication that the total will increase rather than decrease. Madame Luisa Tetrazzini must surely congratulate herself that the phonograph com-

pany refused her offer five years ago to sing her entire repertoire at their studio for \$1000 cash. Luisa was as great an artiste then as now, but had not yet been hailed by a metropolitan public as La Diva!

That same phonograph company, three years later, approached the diva, but they had to pay a bonus of \$50,000 for her consent, while her annual royalties are said to reach between \$50,000 and \$60,000, which is interesting here merely to indicate what happens when science and progress run rampant.

It was much the same with the moving picture. As recently as three years ago, not a single prominent player from the speaking stage was willing to make the excursions into the film studio, yet a few weeks ago the writer recognized on the screen in one photoplay four ladies and gentlemen who were last season prominent in Charles Frohman's Broadway productions, and it is an actual fact that on the Vitagraph Company's roster are today one hundred and twenty reputable players. By no means are these composed of the rank and file of the profession. Six at least have been stars, and it is extremely doubtful if one of the number would care to make a change. Yet this same Vitagraph Company, six years ago, had a stock company numbering but six persons—and this included the three proprietors, who appeared on the screen regularly. The company now is capitalized at a million, and distributed \$25,000 to its employees last Christmas.

Assuming that progress will be anything like as great with the Kinetophone as with its inventor's previous devices, the problem that confronts theatrical managers and producers who cater to the public's entertainment along the older lines is indeed a serious one. As matters stand now, the number of such managers and producers is at its smallest in thirty years. Like the players, the men who were wont to decry the vogue of the camera man have at last recognized the modern trend and are now affiliating themselves with the film industry at every turn.

Daniel Frohman, often referred to as the dean of the theatrical managers, whose career has been noted for lofty



ideals in business and artistic procedure, is now almost wholly committed to the production of photoplays. It was he who induced Sarah Bernhardt, Mrs. Fiske, Ethel Barrymore and others to embrace the silent drama!

John Cort, who owns or controls more than two hundred playhouses west of Chicago, and who is gradually making his impress in the East, is another convert to the theater of science. Mr. Cort is the head of a corporation capitalized at \$2,000,000, which controls the exhibition rights for the Kitsee Talking and Singing Pictures, and this invention, like the Edison Kinetophone, is something more than a mere synchronization of the moving picture camera and the phonograph. And now not only the theatrical syndicate, but also Liebler & Co., until now the most prolific of play producers, have become affiliated on a large scale with the film industry.

In the Edison productions, the vocal expression appears to emanate from the lips of the performers. The illusion is accomplished thru electro-magnetic means. The horn of the phonograph is invisible, being placed back of the screen, while the projecting device is placed in a booth in the back of the auditorium.

In taking the pictures, the sensitive film and the phonographic record are made simultaneously, and the operator is never in doubt as to results, because the length of the films always corresponds to the fraction of a second with the phonograph record.

Does Mr. Edison's prophecy mean the ultimate passing of the player in the flesh, except those who play in the film studio?

There are in New York City today 100 theaters, seating from 500 to 3000 persons, that were not in existence four years ago. These establishments are called "neighborhood" theaters. Of this number one-fifth are owned or controlled by Marcus Loew, who six years ago was maintaining a penny arcade in Harlem. Today he is a multi-millionaire. In the last two years he has erected four palatial theaters, with enormous seating ca-

capacity, in the congested districts of the greater city. Each of these establishments cost about a million dollars, yet in none of them is there a seat which costs more than 25 cents!

A few years ago there were five "legitimate" playhouses on Fourteenth street. Today there are none; all have been taken by the camera man, except the Academy of Music, and even this erstwhile home of grand opera is leased by William Fox at an annual rental of \$100,000, for no other reason than to prevent any competitor from utilizing it as a moving picture theater, in opposition to the several gold-laden establishments operated by Mr. Fox on the same street.

Mr. Fox, like Mr. Loew, six years ago, was wholly unknown in the amusement world, and he, too, began his career by opening a small five-cent theater. Today Mr. Fox conducts nearly a score of theaters, nearly all formerly devoted to the legitimate drama, and again, like Mr. Loew, he is erecting each year two or three costly and spacious auditoriums in closely peopled sections of greater New York. One of these recently inaugurated cost, it is said, nearly \$2,000,000!

Verily, millions of new theatergoers have been created through the lure of the cheap admission prices, most of whom have never been inside of a regular theater, where the real actors hold sway. Yet this public is being educated all the time, and there are those who believe that the salvation of the speaking stage will be achieved when a large portion of these millions become tired of scientific simulation of real plays and players and are enticed into the high-priced playhouse, where it is hoped the superiority of the performance on the real stage will tend to hold them fast thenceforth!

But evidently such experienced entrepreneurs as Daniel Frohman and John Cort and many of their colleagues are of the opinion that Mr. Edison's prophecy as to the survival of the theater of science is based on fact and present achievement.

*Mt. Vernon, New York.*



# Men We Are Watching

By a Washington Journalist

## Senator A. O. Bacon

CHAIRMAN, SENATE COMMITTEE ON  
FOREIGN RELATIONS.

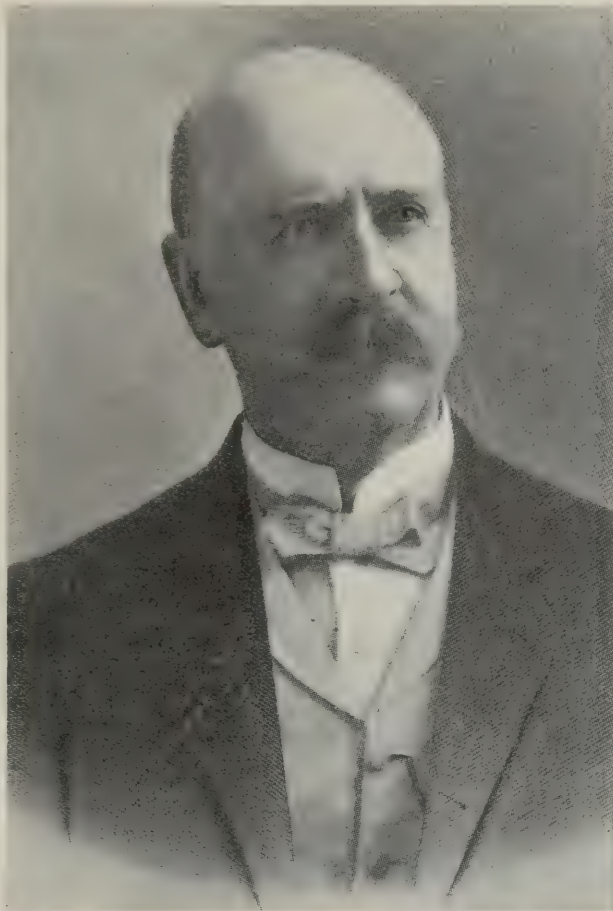
Our foreign relations, here and there, are causing more or less uneasiness and anxious eyes are watching those whose hands are on the steering gear.

Senator Bacon is the new chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, but he is not new to the committee. He has been the ranking Democratic member ever since Senator Morgan died; and while he and ex-Senator Cullom, the former chairman, have not always agreed, they shared equally the confidence and respect of the people, regardless of politics. No one can know Senator Bacon and believe for a moment that a truer man, a more earnest and sincere advocate of what he believes to be right, ever wore the toga. We may

differ with the Senator, but we cannot help respecting and admiring him.

He is a veteran among veterans. He has been a Senator for twenty years, and there is no one who carries the distinguished honor with more appropriate dignity. As a parliamentarian and constitutional lawyer he has few equals in the Senate. When he knows that he is right, an earthquake would not shake his convictions; and when he has convictions he has also the courage to stand for them with consummate skill, but always with perfect Southern courtesy.

Senator Bacon is a large, powerful, vigorous man of—fifty, you'd say, if you are a good judge. In reality he was born in Georgia in 1839; but he seems to have forgotten about that. He has bright, clear, laughing eyes, set in a peculiarly strong face, emphasized by an utter lack of hair over the top of his head



SENATOR BACON OF GEORGIA

and a counterbalancing abundance on his upper lip. He has an attractive Southern voice, which rarely rises to any vehemence, even on the floor of the Senate. Indeed he has such a gentle way of coming at things that half the time his opponents in debate do not realize that he is aiming at anything in particular till they suddenly find themselves confronted with the fact that he has twisted them completely about into denying their own views and confirming his. It is always so pleasantly and courteously done that there has come to be a mean-

ingful expression among Senators, "He had you Baconed."

Senator Bacon graduated at the University of Georgia and the university law school and later received from his Alma Mater an "LL. D." He fought with the Confederate army thru the entire war, then went back to Macon to practise law. He was a member of the Georgia House of Representatives for fourteen years—for eight of those years he was Speaker. He came to the United States Senate in 1894. He has stood high among the leaders of his party for



years and his honest conservatism is invaluable to party and nation today, when radicalism is running mad. He stands firmly against extremes in either direction, and notwithstanding the most unexpected and unworthy bolt in the caucus, which deprived him of an honor which was justly his due—selection as president *pro tem.* of the Senate—Mr. Bacon is indisputably the man of the Democratic party to be reckoned with if the ways of legislation deviate from the right, the rules or parliamentary ethics.

### Henry Delaware Flood

CHAIRMAN, HOUSE COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

One hears more of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate than of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, because to the Senate committee are consigned the treaties prepared by the President and the State Department, before being presented to the Senate for ratification. The House has nothing to do with treaties unless they require ap-

propriations. But the House Committee on Foreign Affairs has many matters of foreign relation to consider; and under a new Administration, with new motives and policies, with Mexico and other southern republics, Japan, and some mightier nations breaking the calm, the complexion of the House committee has also become of special interest.

Fortunately Mr. Flood is not a fiery advocate of war on every provocation. He is far from it. He is a man of firm convictions and rather strong opinions, but they are all for peace if possible. At present he is deeply interested in a plan for providing homes for American diplomats abroad. Mr. Henry has already introduced one bill to that effect. Mr. Flood has another proposition under consideration, and those who believe that our foreign ambassadors should be housed in keeping with their dignity, without demanding such inroads upon personal means that only rich men can accept the positions, are particularly glad that the cause has a strenuous advocate in Mr. Flood.

He does not confine his attention to



WALLACE BASSFORD—SPEAKER CLARK'S SECRETARY



foreign matters, by any means, but is active and effective in many measures on the floor as well as in committee. He has been a progressive fighter all his life. Born in Appomattox, Va., forty-eight years ago, graduated at Washington and Lee University, a lawyer, attorney for the Commonwealth of Appomattox County, he served in both branches of the Virginia General Assembly before coming to Congress, and was one of the leading members of the constitutional convention. He has been in Congress thirteen years, making more friends than enemies, which speaks well for his personality as well as his statecraft. He is an exceptionally pleasant man to meet, demanding at once your confidence, respect and good-will; you feel convinced, at first sight, that what he undertakes he is very likely to put thru—with a smile rather than a frown.

### Wallace Bassford

#### SECRETARY TO THE SPEAKER.

Unquestionably among the busiest—and there are those who add “among the most effective”—men at the House end of the Capitol, is one whose light shines under a bushel—and the bushel is the title “Secretary to the Speaker.” Wallace Bassford holds that office—and fills it.

Speaker Clark is an excellent judge of men—and distinctly loyal to a man whenever he finds one worthy of it. He brought Bassford with him from Missouri when he first came to Congress nineteen years ago, and Bassford has been his secretary ever since. And to be secretary to the Speaker is but little less difficult and delicate a task than to be a successful secretary to the President. It means power and influence, but it means this as the result of keen insight, quick wit, shrewd diplomacy, unlimited information, unending courtesy, and above all untiring patience.

Bassford possesses all of these qualities. He is cordial without stint. He is every one's friend as long as friendship is possible—and it is better to let it be possible. He is not a large man, rather slight, with quick, dark eyes, in a face that would rather express good-will than anything else; but in a quiet, unassuming way he governs his large office opening out of the Speaker's room so systematically that there is never confusion



HENRY D. FLOOD, M. C.

or uncertainty, even thru the intense excitement of a Presidential campaign when the Speaker is the leading candidate with Bassford right on the firing line. He is forty years old, the acme of energy, but so quiet about it that one hardly realizes that anything is doing till it is done. He never appears to be busy, but hundreds have learned that if they want anything done it is a good plan to get Bassford to do it. He sits at a colossal desk in the center of the office, near the door to the Speaker's private room and directly before the main entrance, ready for visitors or calls from the Speaker, while he turns off public business with a deliberation, accuracy and rapidity which astonishes one who and rapidity which astonish one.

He began life in the newspaper field, out in Missouri, and was naturally caught up in the whirl of politics which dropt him in Washington; but it could not rob him of his love of Nature. He can tell you the name and nature of every tree in the Capitol grounds, and, in spite of business, he has explored every picturesque nook and corner about Washington.



# Thru the Dismal Swamp

By Beatrice W. Griswold

If you leave Norfolk by way of Deep Creek, and steam southward in time to "lock" in the Dismal Swamp Canal at dawn, you have a fair chance to make the thirty-mile stretch thru before sundown. The negro watchman, a mere specter coming out of the shadow of his cabin, opens the gates of the lock, and lights the way with the gleam of his lantern. He grumbles about "folks startin' out in de middle ob de night," but condescends to guide the boat until a sudden rush of water carries it out on the canal.

A casual glance thru the rising mist at the first mile or two of shore line discloses a succession of flat meadows overgrown with coarse grass and stubble. The marshy land is apparently broken up into loose moist strips like freshly plowed furrows of upturned earth with streaks of boggy water between them, the fields bordered by a fringe of slender poplars bare of foliage—the last survivors of inundated forests. Only occasionally is there the glint of little streams flowing northward thru the marsh, in and out of the clumps of dead trees which make a dull background. This is the only variation in the landscape. Without it there would be no color, no motion, no life, only an endless monotony of waste.

As the boat sweeps on, the marshes seem to merge into plantations, which spring suddenly into view around a sharp bend of the canal. There is scarcely a perceptible ending of the boggy meadows; the farmlands have apparently crept inch by inch over the edge of the marsh, encroaching on the last particle of drained soil. One floats on between thousands of acres of gardens where once there were sodden quagmires. And there is no suggestion in these calm, South Virginia fields, dotted here and there with the figures of negro women bending over their work in the early morning sunlight, of the pestilential waters that once overflowed them, or of the impenetrable wilderness that was a barrier to the tillage of the ground.

Only after these fields have been left behind is there a hint of what must have been done to reclaim them. One gets some notion of the enormous difficulties when the cypress and juniper forest looms up thickly ahead, and the warm air becomes heavy with the odor of sunless vegetation. The trees of juniper berries, the moss-hung pines, the shadowy recesses where the light never penetrates, the boggy ground that oozes with stagnant water—all are indications of a death-abiding swamp.

It is along the west bank of the canal that the forest lies. The waterway has cut the great swamp directly thru the center. On the east bank are the boundless farmlands, directly opposite there is the forest—centuries old. Some of the trees are inundated by a foot of clear, reddish water, and seem to spring out of the muddy bed of a vast river plain. Occasionally there is a clearing. Close by the canal's edge the trees have been thinned out, by shingle-cutters and fire.

But at the end of a mile the forest has lapsed into a hopeless tangle. The trees have been left to grow at will; their arching roots and low, gnarled branches twine and intertwine; every possible aperture is choked with weeds, festoons of creepers and trailing plants. Here one begins to feel the pressure of the silence and a mysterious dread of the unseen. It is as though some unhappy memory of the early South lingered in inner recesses of the forest; perhaps it is the spirit of the settler who lived in constant fear of the swamp's hidden terrors, or that of the deserting slave who fought his way thru the darkness, or of the wanderer who fell a victim to the quicksands. The turn of a stone causes a start, and at the snap of a branch one turns quickly as if expecting to see a human being; there is almost a feeling of suffocation. Overhead the lofty trees form a roof of foliage, shutting out even the light, and by the dense shade give a suggestion of a green, lusterless atmosphere, heavy and dank.



If it were not for the profusion of flowers the effect might almost be described as wholly dark. But the presence of countless blossoms trailing to the ground and decking the trees dispels the gloom somewhat and lights up the interior as by myriads of lamps. There are masses of white and lavender orchids growing around the stumps of dead trees, taking their life from the decomposing wood. Vines of white, starry flowers hang in garlands from the branches, and clusters of orange blossoms burst out like a flame from the deepest shadows. The flowers are in bloom practically the whole year.

A combination of moss and fungus

covers the lower half of many of the trees, spreading out sometimes to the very tips of the branches. Ferns and reeds line the banks of the countless pools, only faintly discernible amid the boughs drooping low with thick curtains of Spanish moss. Their stagnant waters have probably been formed by springs gushing from the very center of the earth; in their depths live the swamp reptiles.

All over the boggy ground rise the "Cypress knees." These are horn-shaped stakes, bare of foliage, off-shoots from the parent tree, their function being to bear the air to the submerged roots of the cypress. Here and there against



A CLEARING ALONG THE SOUTHERN EDGE OF THE DISMAL SWAMP

Something has been done toward reclaiming the Swamp, and one farm of 800 acres is under cultivation. But stretches like this, while neither cultivated nor covered with jungles, are inexpressibly forlorn.





LAKE DRUMMOND IS A DAZZLING SIGHT

This is the only large body of clear water in the Swamp. Here Tom Moore wrote the lines called *A Ballad: The Lake of the Dismal Swamp*.

these "knees" masses of decayed vegetation are banked, making numberless little islands of dead leaves and decaying moss. On one, hundreds of tortoises bask in the glow of a single burst of sunlight which has penetrated the forest. Nearby, perhaps, a young moccasin snake looks out threateningly from the hollow of a dead tree, a fascinating creature, with a glossy skin like burnished copper.

The entire swamp, in fact, teems with animal life. At every turn there is a different species—in the water, wriggling away under the leaves on the bank, peering down from the branches, darting in and out of the shadows. There is an unusual variety of bull-frog, a huge creature some fourteen inches in girth and weighing several pounds, with an enormous head and brilliant black eyes. Countless grasshopper frogs, measuring only a little over an inch, crouch on the dead leaves or float about on the reeds, piping a weird note which makes them easy prey. A greenish-yellow lizard—with a long tail—makes its home in the hollows of the dead trees which have toppled over into the water. The great curtains of moss are literally swarming with beetles, moths and poisonous spiders, upon which the swamp birds feed. Storks, herons, water turkeys, swans,

cranes and geese nest in the tops of the cypresses.

It is difficult to realize that into a wilderness such as this fled the deserting slave of sixty years ago; and surely the fugitive stumbling blindly thru the pathless forest in search of freedom could hardly have selected a more suitable place for his wild adventure. Sometimes the runaway would escape from the fastness of the marsh to a free state; more often he would be apprehended by a professional slave-catcher and brought back to his legal owner.

There is little evidence that the swamp has changed materially in the past half-century. Every part seems equally wild for a stretch of several miles, until the first signs of life appear on approaching the hamlet of Wallaceton. Here is a great farm of 800 acres, owned by Captain Wallace, who ships his vegetables and fruits along the canal to Norfolk and the northern markets. There are vast fields of vegetables stretching for miles along the branch canal leading to Lake Drummond.

The approach to the lake is thru a thick forest. Before the boat is quite half over the course, the plantations end and the unreclaimed marsh begins. Lake Drummond is a dazzling sight after the



trip thru the somberly lighted canal. It was here that the poet, Tom Moore, penned his famous lines:

They made her a grave too cold and damp  
For a soul so warm and true.

They were written of one who "had gone to de Lake ob de Dismal Swamp an' drown herself, an' her spirit can be seen ebery night by de light ob de fire-fly," according to the poet's negro boatman, whose narrative had come to one of our party.

Lake Drummond is a shallow sheet of water, with a setting of velvety-green shore, almost lost in the droop of the reeds and a background of dense woodland of poplars and the fragrant junipers. Where its bed is visible it is covered with a peculiar green moss which glows in the abundant sunshine like myriads of opals. Near the eastern margin the trees have grown far out into the water, their roots sunk in a bed of driftwood and leaves, while the waves lap

and circle thru the shady arches beneath the boughs. It is a peace-bringing spot in the center of the wilderness. As the boat glides back into the canal one has a longing to linger upon the shore, to breathe in the fragrant air, and to wade in the juniper-scented water.

One gets an excellent view of the Wallace farm, with its eight hundred acres under cultivation, from the tow-path along the canal. There are an amazing number of drainage ditches visible, all intercepting each other at different angles. At the edge of the field where the swamp begins is a deep opening called the "sweat" ditch, into which empty the three smaller ditches bounding the field.

The negro has done most of the work of drainage. His first step toward clearing the swamp was the "girdling" or "deadening" of all the trees on the tract. A ditch was then cut around it to an outlet for the purpose of draining off as much of the surface and subsoil water



THE WASHINGTON DITCH

George Washington's real estate holdings included the Dismal Swamp, and he superintended the construction of the first drainage ditch.



as possible and to prevent more from collecting. This hastened the death of the water-hungry trees. After a lapse of about four years the timber was cut and burned. Each acre required the services of two men for a considerable space of time. Later the grubbing out of the decayed stumps was a simple task, and finally the intersecting ditches were dug. Without the aid of modern machinery for digging, liming and tiling the trenches, it has taken years of labor on the part of the negroes to put the eight hundred acres under cultivation.

South of Wallacetown, over the North Carolina border, there is very little drained land. The boat slips along for miles with never a sign of life appearing, save for an occasional canal boat moving in and out of the locks. From an eleva-

tion of fifty feet where the canal merges into the Pasquetank River there is a view northward of nearly the whole swamp, with its great masses of forest broken by the patches of farm lands, and the long, straight sweep of the course over which the boat has traveled.

It was here that George Washington viewed his possessions in southern Virginia, for the Dismal Swamp originally belonged to him. It was unproductive until after the Revolutionary War. General Washington then formed a trading company to sell the timber; he made a personal survey of the land, and superintended the digging of the "Washington Ditch," the first step in the laborious process of dispossessing the oozy mysteries of the swamp.

*New York City.*

## Cornfed Catfish

By Charles Phelps Cushing

Outside the thunder boomed like barrels rolling down long flights of stairs, but in the cave Huck Finn and Jim were as snug as two plutocrats.

"Jim, this is nice," says Huck. "I wouldn't want to be nowhere else but here. Pass me along another hunk of fish and some hot cornbread."

That sort of combination of catfish and corn has been widely known and fondly loved in the Middle West since pioneer days. And now comes a Kansas professor—L. L. Dyche, also an arctic explorer and state fish and game warden who deposes that he has proved that these same ingredients combine to as excellent effect before cooking as afterward. He discusses "corned catfish" as nonchalantly as a farmer talks of cornfed steers or milkfed chickens.

Professor Dyche knew that catfish liked corn, but did not realize until after recent experiments what effect a diet of corn would produce. Some of the catfish at the state hatchery were kept in a cement-lined pond and fed on cornmeal and cornbread. In a "natural" pond others were feeding on mosses and insects. The employees of the hatchery have been eating fish from both ponds

and declare that the flesh of the cornfed products is whiter, smoother, finer-grained and sweeter than any catfish they ever ate.

Professor Dyche states it this way: "There is as much difference between the cornfed catfish and those from the ordinary pond as between a sirloin steak and a chuck from a bull's neck. We have caught some catfish in the river, too, and a cornfed pond catfish beats the river catfish as much as a sirloin steak beats a round steak."

Cattle food has had such good results on catfish that Professor Dyche now proposes to carry the parallel further and experiment in a sort of stock breeding; he is going to take the fish that are the thickest thru just back of the head, that have the largest frame and the most meat on the rigs, and mate them to produce fish with the highest possible quantity of meat.

"The stockmen," he says, "are always talking about improved cattle and hogs and sheep to produce better 'beef' animals. It's all done by careful selection and breeding. That's what I'm going to do with the fish."

The classification of catfish with beef



will create little stir in the butcher shops, for catfish steaks cut from large fish have been staple in inland shops for many years. Professor Dyche's contribution is likely to affect quality more than quantity. Market men know that catfish sales are very well able to take care of themselves, and steadily increase year by year as the smaller streams and clear lakes are being depopulated of crappie, bass and other game fish. While the sportsman believes that "fishing is getting worse every year," the professional river fisherman of the Mississippi or the Missouri will declare that "it's as good as ever—or better." The professionals have in mind, of course, the number of pounds they can catch. And in the total of the year the catfish usually count for more than three-fourths.

Highest in favor with the Missouri River fisherman at present stands the spoonbill cat. This looks more like a strange sea fish than any fresh water variety—a great, black-backed sword-fish, with the sword set on the horizontal instead of the vertical. With this blade it burrows in the mud. Sometimes one of these fish will weigh half as much as the man who catches it. Yet a dozen years ago the spoonbill was caught in Missouri River nets not often-er than once a month or so. Usually, in those days, it was promptly thrown into the river again. One spring, about ten years ago, the spoonbills began to arrive in droves, all at once, as if they were homeseekers and a strip had just been opened to them.

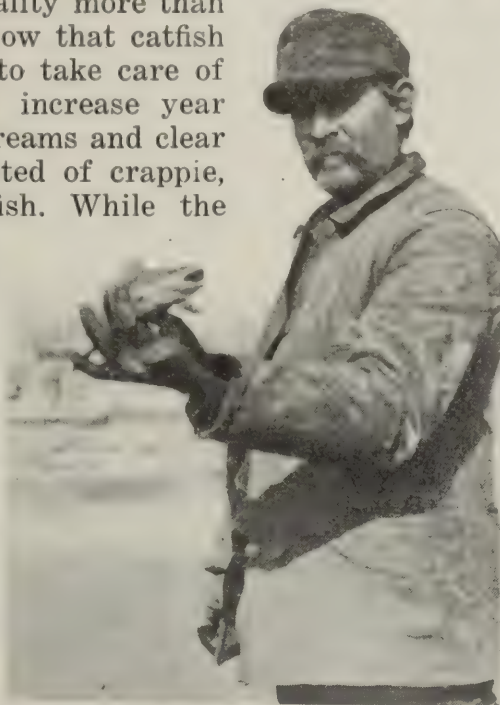
"We'd get 'em in our nets in all sizes, fifteen or twenty at a haul," Al Lewis, a Kansas City professional, recounts. "The fish men at the market didn't take to 'em. They'd give us only a cent a pound, where nowadays we never get less than seven. I remember we filled an old ice house on the river bank with big spoonbills—a fish on top of every keg of beer that was stored there; and all that a

body had to do if he wanted one of them fish was to ask for it an' lug it away."

The fishermen recognize blue, white, black and yellow catfish, but the spoonbill nowadays is easily the chief source of revenue. Here and there along the Missouri catfish are particularly in demand by gentlemen who convert the eggs into "Russian" caviar. The life of these factories in recent years, however, usually is rather short. The pure food laws prevent the deceptions in this product that formerly were prevalent.

In the larger rivers the seines used sometimes are more than a hundred yards long. One man in a boat rows up-stream, paying out the net behind him in a big circle. Then the ends are drawn in up the slope of a sandbar, taking as much care as possi-

ble to avoid snags. The nets are mended and dried on a framework that looks as if it might be the first stages of a village of primitive shacks. Where the fisherman doesn't own a boat he may sit on a bridge and with a rope and pulley haul up and down replicas of the ancient Chinese square dip net. Near the mouths of smaller streams hoop nets are used. In rivers where nets are prohibited big "yellow" catfish are caught on trot lines or pole lines, with small fish or hunks of raw liver, the bait often cut as large as a man's hand. Rural sportsmen will set a dozen poles in the mud bank and watch the lines all night. They may not catch more than one fish, but that may weigh 25 to 50 or 60 pounds. A more exciting sport is to tie the line to an empty jug and float down stream watching it. Sometimes in this "jugging for cats" the float races madly in many directions, and the boatman must be no ordinary oarsman if he means to take home a fish for supper.



A MISSOURI RIVER FISHERMAN

The professionals declare the Mississippi and Missouri fishing to be as good as ever. Three-quarters of their catch—by weight—is catfish. But Professor Dyche declares that his corn-fed pond catfish "beat the river catfish as much as a sirloin steak beats a round steak."





MISSOURI RIVER HOOP NETS

These are used in the big rivers near the mouths of small streams. Huge seines—sometimes more than a hundred yards in length—and occasional replicas of the ancient Chinese square dip net are also used.

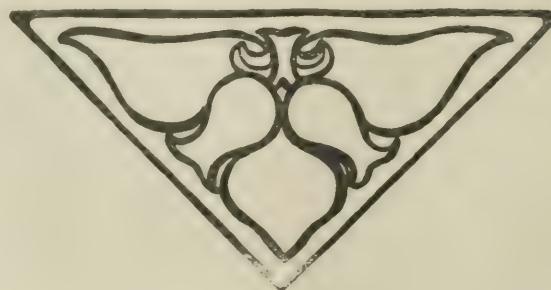
There are many enthusiasts who won't believe Professor Dyche will have good luck in an attempt to improve upon the present grade of catfish meat. All that they will concede is that the flesh of the larger fish might be improved to become as delicious as that of the smaller ones. I have seen catfish steaks selling briskly in the same market with bass and rainbow trout.

In one instance perhaps the charm of novelty was responsible. That point must be settled by the more sagacious. Here is what happened. The writer was driving from Leb-

anon, Mo., toward Hahatonka. Lebanon is central in a district famed for game fish, and Hahatonka's rainbow trout took first prize at the St. Louis World's Fair. Picture, then, how my respect grew for the King of the Big Muddy when I heard the driver exclaim:

"Maybe we didn't have some fine fish for supper last night! They came all the way from Kansas City. So big the butcher just sliced the pieces off like beefsteak. No bones in 'em. Tenderest meat I ever ate. Fresh catfish steak, the butcher said."

*New York City.*





## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

The astonishing transformation of China is brought vividly before us in a letter just received from Dr. Martin, the venerable president of the Imperial University at Peking:

### CHRISTIAN WORSHIP IN THE TEMPLE OF HEAVEN.

Tho in the course of sixty-three years in China I have witnessed many great events, never did I combine two such in one day as to me made yesterday forever memorable. Accepting an invitation to accompany the U. S. Sunday School Commission, which after visiting Japan and Corea is now seeing the noteworthy objects of a third great Eastern capital, we were received by President Yuan at his palace, a portion of the grand structures left by the fallen dynasty. Coasting around the Forbidden City, much of which is still occupied by the Manchu Court, we came to a lake that goes by the name of the South Sea. Ferried across in pretty barges and winding thru a labyrinth of pleasure houses, we were ushered into the presence of the great man, who rules more millions than any other monarch on earth.

Tho in plain military costume, he looked every inch a king, his short muscular limbs suggesting the pillars of Hercules. To a brief address he replied in cordial and well chosen terms. He welcomed the tourists as citizens of the great Republic on the other shore of the Pacific Ocean. "From your country we derived inspiration in our struggle for freedom, and to your Government we look for the best example of a great nation governed by a free people." To me he was exceptionally gracious—recognizing me as the teacher of his sons and of many of his high officials. On taking leave of the President we were served with a "tiffin," in a fairy-like kiosk overlooking the "sea."

On our way to the Temple of Heaven we picked up Bishop Bashford, of the M. E. Mission, who was to conduct our devotions at the sanctuary of the ancient emperors.

A splendid park a mile square encloses the sacred place. There rises a lofty tower covered with tiles, whose hue rivals the azure of the skies, and there His Majesty was wont to pray for fruitful seasons. Further on is another pagoda less lofty near which the Emperor plowed a few furrows every spring as an example in honor of husbandry. Beyond this stands an open cel-

lar where once a year a bullock was sacrificed as a burnt offering, and there the Emperor sent up in flames to the Supreme Ruler of the kings of the earth a list of criminals condemned to death. Here hymns were sung, the Scriptures read in English and Chinese and a prayer for the people and the Republic was offered by the Bishop.

Here was a relic of the simple religion which was practised in China when Melchisedek was priest of the Most High God. We thanked God that his worship at this altar is not now restricted to the head of the state, nor is the blood of beasts required, as the Son of God has made himself an offering for us.

Were not this august place of worship too far from the people it would doubtless witness many a divine service, in which the people are taught to honor God as our Creator and Redeemer.

Never since my arrival more than three-score years ago have I seen the people disposed to regard our Holy Faith with so much favor.

W. A. P. MARTIN.

P. S.—The Presbyterian religion mourns the loss of one of its brightest members, Dr. F. T. Hall, a victim to typhus fever, caught from patients in the hospital. "He saved others; himself he could not save."

*Peking, May 27, 1913.*

In commenting on the removal of Mr. Durand from the post of Director of the Census we express the hope that his plan of having the census taken by the mail carriers might be carried out by his successor, Mr. Harris. The last census, as we pointed out, cost the United States \$14,000,000, while that of Germany was thoroly done for \$1,000,000. "A lot of raw hands, picked up for fifteen days," could not be expected to gather accurate data; on some points, such as the crop schedules, the census reports "come very near being nonsensical as well as valueless." This criticism is confirmed by the frank confession of one who knows how the census was taken since he took part in it. His suggestion that blanks be distributed in advance so that farmers and others would know what information was expected of them would in some cases bring more accurate results, tho, of



course, many would pay no attention to them. But besides assisting the census, the call for such information would tend to encourage a much-needed reform in agricultural communities, that is, the keeping of accounts. Some farmers who think they are getting along all right because they are working hard and making a living are really losing money and drifting toward bankruptcy—if one can go bankrupt on a farm. And on many farms certain branches are carried on at a loss year after year without the farmer suspecting it because on the whole he is making money.

#### CENSUS MALADJUSTMENTS.

As a "raw hand" enumerator in the last census, "picked up for fifteen days" (but working six weeks), I was glad to read your criticism of the work required of us in 1910. "Nonsensical and valueless," you say, and it was the truth. What was the use of each one of, say twenty farmers under the same irrigation ditch, giving the same information about the kind of power used, name of company, name of secretary and members of board, cost of water right, how long used, etc.? The time of the enumerator and farmer was taken up with the minutest details which the secretary of each irrigation district could have given on one schedule, the average for them all.

The same farm schedule was used all over the country, and as pounds are used in this part instead of bushels, it meant a lot of figuring on the part of the census taker. To expedite matters I would take the number of pounds of grain, etc., raised and the price or value of same, and do the figuring after I reached home—in the wee, sma' hours; so that 27½ cents pay for each farm taken did not begin to recompense me for the immense amount of details obtained.

When I reached the question: "How many dozen eggs during the last year, their value, how many consumed, how many sold?" the farmer and his wife would set up a shout: "How absurd! How can we tell? We kept no account." Then I had patiently to get at the average amount each week and each month and reckon the average value. The same with butter and milk. Not one farmer had been notified by the Government to keep an account of everything as a preparation for the coming of the census taker, and I *know* that was a great error. I therefore urge that it be done the year before 1920. It will eliminate so much guesswork and save hours of time.

It was often disagreeable to ask the personal, apparently prying questions in the "population schedule," but when they were at last over (at two and a half cents a head for people, ten cents for horses not on farms) and the long and even more in-

timiate questions on the farm schedule had to be asked, and then the irrigation schedule hauled out it meant "work for the weary" and "no rest for the wicked."

But I cannot see how the mail carriers can do this work in connection with their own. So many people have to be assisted, it will require a personal visit. But whatever is done, in behalf of the next lot of "raw hands" for 1920, I beg the Census Director to issue to every farmer in the United States directions for keeping the accounts of the year previous to 1920.

J. P. WATSON

*Census Enumerator of Second Precinct of Weiser, Idaho, 1910.*

How THE INDEPENDENT can be employed as a text book in studying the history of our own times was explained by a high school principal in our issue of May 29. Here is another principal who makes a similar use of it. We heartily echo his closing wish; all the more because we realize that the profession he has chosen does not afford any guarantee of such continued financial prosperity.

#### WE GO TO HIGH SCHOOL.

I am impelled by the department of "Independent Opinions" in last week's INDEPENDENT to add my word of appreciation of your magazine. Tho I am comparatively a newcomer to the fold I expect to be a fixture.

I got acquainted with THE INDEPENDENT in the Dartmouth College Library, and when I came to take my choice of magazines of current events I was rather surprised to find that I thought THE INDEPENDENT most indispensable, taking precedence over our old family standbys. I am principal of a country high school, and use the magazine in work in current events, somewhat as described in a recent issue.

If there is any fault I can find with THE INDEPENDENT it is that there is not enough in it that I can disagree with, to sharpen my wits properly. Your good habit of having articles contributed on both sides of a subject gives me a little chance for disagreement occasionally, even if I cannot find it in the editorials.

Hoping I shall always have money enough to take THE INDEPENDENT, I am,

Heartily yours,

Brooks, Maine.

PAUL P. JONES.

The question of the proper basis for the suffrage is one that has never been settled satisfactorily from either a theoretical or a practical standpoint. To give every person a vote seems at first sight the only fair thing, yet it is hard to justify a system that gives the idler, the ignorant, the criminal and parasite an



equal voice in government with the honest and industrious man who saves his money and rears a family. The property qualification is designed to correct this, but leads to the greater injustice of depriving of the ballot those who need it most for their own protection, while at the same time it by no means excludes the idle and vicious class. A correspondent sends us a novel and ingenious proposal designed to obviate the injustices of both the old plans by restricting the suffrage to those who are engaged in productive occupations. We presume he means to include in this category housekeepers and mothers, while it would exclude the only numerous class of women whose votes are to be feared, that is, the irresponsible and parasitic class who, supported in idleness by husbands or fathers, occupy their time in fashionable frivolity and amusement. There are obvious practical difficulties in the application of Mr. Jerome's scheme, but it is an interesting suggestion all the same.

#### PRODUCTIVE SUFFRAGE VS. PROPERTY SUFFRAGE.

The payment of taxes to the general country or to a larger civil division by a minor civil division always implies the right to representation in the general country or in the larger civil division. This is so because an entire community, however small, is always economically productive. This is not always true of the individual, because the individual may or may not be productive. Were this principle of the right to representation because of the payment of taxes absolutely and unqualifiedly true of the individual, it should follow, perfectly logically, that the non-resident property owner ought to have the right to vote wherever he holds property of appreciable value. In England this principle is partially recognized, and one may vote in each of the several places where he owns residences. In America we do not admit that the voter possesses any such right, and in England the sentiment against it is growing. The absurdity and injustice involved in carrying this principle to its logical and inevitable conclusion should make us extremely skeptical of its universal validity.

Let us see what substitute might, perhaps with more exact justice, be adopted to replace the application, to the individual, of this principle of "no taxation without representation." Suppose we should say: Let him only be permitted to exercise the suffrage who is an economic producer, or who, having been a producer for a sufficient number of years, has now retired from the heavier duties of his life's work. By *producers*, I mean exactly what Francis G.

Walker meant in his use of the same word, one who directly with his brain and hands or with his brain alone produces property values, and those, as well, engaged in the transportation, distribution and protection of property, and in government, which is primarily its most general administration. The railroad president, the scientist, the civil engineer, the foreman, the editor, the minister, the doctor, the actor, etc., all render necessary or highly valuable service to mankind, and should, under Walker's definition, be accounted producers; and by virtue of the service they render in relation to property, should be and are each entitled to an equal share in the government.

But exactly why the mere possession of property alone entitles its holder to any share in the government, or why the mere accident of the place of one's birth or a specified period of residence in a community, or even a required standard of intelligence should alone entitle one to the suffrage is far from clear to me. Suppose that a man inherits property, however vast, and renders no service, thru his productivity, to society. By what right is he entitled to a voice in the making of laws that regulate and tax not only his own property, which he did not produce, but as well to govern those that do produce and to regulate by statute their labor and the conditions of their production and their taxation?

Is this heretical that only the producer, and not at all the idler, whether tramp or millionaire, has an inherent right to a share in the government? Would not *productive* qualifications for voters be sounder and more just than property qualifications are or ever have been?

CHARLES W. JEROME.

*Duluth, Minnesota.*

We have never before received so many complaints of the post office department as we have the past year. The delay in the delivery of periodicals has been inexcusable; the regulations of the parcel post have been such as to hamper rather than to facilitate business; and a grievance of long standing is voiced in the following:

#### DISCRIMINATION IN THE POSTAL SERVICE.

I pay twenty cents a quarter in post office box rent. Friends of mine, living a good half mile from the office, do the same. A trifle further out the rural delivery man leaves the mail at the house gate without box rentals. We who go the office pay while you who have the mail brought to you get it free. This is not fair dealing. If the department exacted eighty cents a year from those of you who live in the city and in the country as is exacted of us in small towns and villages it would add millions of revenue to the department and hasten the day of one cent letter postage. We call for a square deal.



# THE NEW BOOKS

## Nietzsche in New England

In reading George Edward Woodberry's latest slender sheaf of verse, *The Kingdom of All-Souls*,\* and comparing it with *A Day at Castrogiovanni*, reviewed in a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT, one is reminded of Nietzsche's distinction between the Apollonian and the Dionysian, "dreamland" and "drunkenness," of which Professor Woodberry himself made use in his book, *The Inspiration of Poetry*. According to the German philosopher, the Greek felt the terrors and horrors of existence to such an extent that, to be able to live at all, he had "to interpose the shining dream-birth of the Olympian world between himself and them." Thru the gods which he created, the life which they shared with him became justified to man as something sublimely transfigured and supremely desirable. But this divorce from reality could not always be maintained, and from time to time the real reasserted itself with a wild inrush of primal emotion.

It is apparently an experience of this sort that Professor Woodberry records in the title poem of the present collection. The ideal cult exprest in *A Day at Castrogiovanni* does not always suffice. It does not exhaust the activities of the soul or the spiritual significance of life itself. There are moods when a reaction sets in, when the dreams become obscured, and when the dreamer finds himself drawn with a passion he cannot explain toward the very opposites of that beauty and of that virtue at whose shrines he has been a worshiper. The spectacle of human suffering may serve to precipitate such a mood, but it is less a mere phase of modern humanitarian sentiment than delirious Dionysiac delight at having recovered spiritual con-

tact with life at its very source, and in regions most remote from the ideal, that finds utterance in this strange, fantastic and powerful poem. There is a suggestion of Dante in the visionary intensity of the realism with which the following incident is presented:

In the stench and murk of Sicilian mines I  
lost my ways of light;  
For a youth with a torch came gazing on  
me, with the nude archaic line  
That I loved in the marbles of Athens, and  
the fire of his soul sank in mine;  
The wo of his eyes, the want of his limbs,  
the intimate look of his soul,—  
Who shall measure the wave of passion that  
from spirit to spirit may roll!

And this suggestion is heightened in a second passage where the poet tells how he froze with horror when he

Saw in the den of a prison-pen, on a peak  
of Argos' coast,  
Men whom whips compel, mould as in hell  
the matrix of the Host;  
Murderers, thieves, and every brood of dark  
and heinous sin  
Forged in that shed the seal of God's Bread,  
that stamps Christ's name therein.

—an allusion that Professor Woodberry explains in his preface, where he tells that "at the state-prison at Nauplia, in Greece, the convicts fabricate an iron stamp, which is used to imprint the Christian symbol IHS on the Easter bread." Since then, the poet continues:

I have taken man's hands in mine, and  
nevermore felt shame,  
Such unearthly light upon my soul-sight in  
that flooding moment came;  
And I mixt with all races in primitive  
places, wherever we might meet,  
In the gangway of the nations, drunken  
tavern, desert street;  
And I saw men's souls unsheltered and  
bare, as one seeth eye to eye,—  
This the wonder, this the marvel, that my  
nature all awry,  
Trembling ever turned most truly to the  
lower and the worse.

Then I said, abashed, to my Spirit, who  
flashed: "This is some terrible curse  
That Heavenly Wrath sends on my path,  
that I lose from my soul the awe  
Of all justice human eternal,—I, who was  
born in the law!"

\**The Kingdom of All-Souls, and Two Other Poems for Christmas*. ("What the Stars Sang in the Desert," "Beyond Good and Evil.") New York: The Woodberry Society.



But a Voice is heard announcing:

"I have cleansed thy eyes of beauty; I have  
cleansed thy heart of duty;  
I am soul that brightens from thee, seeing  
spiritual beauty,—  
Greatens, doing spiritual duty; incorruptible  
is spirit,—  
Nought to thee the vesture meaneth, gleam  
or gloom that men inherit;  
Thou art waking in the Kingdom, where  
thru shadows half-divined  
The dark planet moves up slowly to the  
glory of the mind;  
Past the sensual, past the moral, now thy  
being newly rolls,—  
Thou art living, thou art breathing, in the  
Kingdom of All-Souls!"

"Past the sensual, past the moral"—these words seem to indicate a direct Nietzschean influence, as does also the title of the third poem in the collection, "Beyond Good and Evil," and in his preface we find Professor Woodberry not only admitting his indebtedness, but describing in a charming manner how he came across the German philosopher, and under his spell:

I picked up a volume by Nietzsche, then unknown to me, quite by accident, in a bookstore at Athens, eight years ago, and was so struck by it that I bought it. The translation was in Italian, *La Gaia Scienza*. I afterward bought and read all his works; and little sympathetic as I am with the doctrines of the Super-man by which he is most known, there was much in his discursive mind which was kindred to my own solitary musing and brooding in those Mediterranean years. I felt him, like the call of a voice in the unknown before me. . . . Nietzsche was an original and powerful genius, perhaps with the eccentric, proud wilfulness of a natural leader of men's minds. I know no modern thinker with such a fire flow in him, the vital burst, *la vie*. I think of him as what I have found most rare in life, either among men or books—a companion on my way.

And so Nietzsche, whom Emerson, preaching the need of passion and ecstasy in American life and art, would have welcomed had he come a generation earlier, reaches New England at last by way of Professor Woodberry. To this poet the great modern Dionysian whose function it was to destroy the divine illusion of dreams grown old, and to show that they also are but "human, too human," has communicated something of that "fire-flow" of which he was the fountain. It would not be true to say that never before has Professor Woodberry written with such lyric rapture, such a

sense of "possession," as in these poems. There are verses in *Wild Eden* that show an equal surge and lift of passionate exaltation, and the idea of "madness" has ever been associated in his mind with that of poetic inspiration. But never, certainly, has his own inspiration, and more particularly his ethical inspiration, risen so directly from the very heart of life and from the realities of his emotional experience as it has in this latest work.

### City Government

In no direction has the awakened civic sense asserted itself more strongly in this country than in the determined effort to improve the character of municipal government. That effort is manifested in various ways—in the remodelling of political machinery and of the structure of government; in the expansion of administrative functions so as to promote the general welfare; and in applying to city business the scientific methods which have been adopted in successful private enterprise. Three volumes of conspicuous merit, coming from the press at about the same time, have emphasized these different points of view.

In *The Government of American Cities* (Macmillan, \$2.25) Prof. W. B. Munro, of Harvard, confines himself mainly to a description of the framework of our city governments. This is not because he considers other aspects of less importance; he promises indeed a supplementary volume dealing with municipal functions. Obviously, however, it is proper to describe the machinery before turning to examine the work which it performs; and so he lays emphasis here upon what he terms the anatomy and physiology of government. The task is admirably executed. Not only does Professor Munro write with the authority of a specialist in this field, but his Canadian origin and his familiarity with European conditions give him a freshness of attitude and a breadth of outlook which is all too rare. He is not one of that numerous race which believes in everything old because it is old or in everything new because it is new; he is no less alive to the weak points of the direct primary and direct legislation than to the stupidity of that hallowed principle of the separation of powers. Those who wish to study municipal organization on its broad lines as it is and to understand the modifications which are so rapidly taking place will nowhere find a more competent guide.

Prof. Charles A. Beard's *American City Government* (Century, \$2) makes,



however, a much wider appeal. Devoting less than a third of the text to politics and governmental structure, the author discusses such questions as tenement house reform, recreation, industrial training, care of the streets and public health; in other words, those social and economic functions which cities are now everywhere assuming and which touch the individual citizen much more closely than any political theories do. Professor Beard writes in the light of the most recent experience; he always manages to give definiteness and point to general statements by providing concrete illustrations which are never dull or weighted with detail. The chapter on the raising and spending of the city's money goes to show that he has a peculiar gift of making a complicated subject intelligible to the uninitiated and even entertaining without any sacrifice of accuracy. Photographs and diagrams have been happily chosen; and the bibliography, tho brief, is just what best accords with the purpose of the book. A popular presentation, without footnotes or technical language, it will not only find its way into many college class-rooms, but will bear a not unimportant part in informing and stimulating men who had their schooling long ago.

Hitherto, in discussing the commission form of government, attention has been directed almost exclusively to the theoretical questions involved in the structure of the government and in the various methods employed to break the party machines and insure popular control. There has also been a disposition to accept without scientific scrutiny the extravagant claims which have been made for the new system. In *The New City Government* (Appleton, \$1.50), on the other hand, Henry Bruère has not been contented with general impressions and *ex parte* statements. Looking at the problem from the standpoint of administrative efficiency, he has presented the results of an elaborate investigation of the conditions in ten typical commission-governed cities. Not least instructive are the chapters which explain the new standards of efficiency which American cities have come to recognize and the methods by which his investigators sought to discover if commission government has been particularly successful in measuring up to them. From his data the author concludes that neither the commission plan nor popular rule can bring about efficient and progressive government; that they do not teach officials to govern well. In numerous particulars cities which continue under the more complex forms of organization are far in advance. "City government," he says, "consists not of a series

of momentous questions involving popular liberties, but of humble routine services which demand less of patriotism than they do of good business management. . . . Commission government as a plan has worked no revolution in the technique of city administration. It has advanced city business methods only slightly, and has often failed to bring them up to levels of efficiency which old-form cities in one respect or another have attained." Des Moines, for instance, has no means of knowing the number of its inhabitants who die each year or the number of births, or the number of infants who die or the reason for their deaths.

It is not necessary here to notice the specific criticisms. But they are significant as coming from a man who would like to Oregonize the nation—who believes that the recall and direct legislation "will become essential parts of the American plan of self-government."

### Our Wild Animals

William T. Hornaday's book, *Our Vanishing Wild Life* (Scribner, \$1.50), deserves pages of comment and citation, that its influence and effect may be extended. The author has gathered an appalling mass of evidence as to the waste of our national resources in animal life—the destruction of valuable food and game; the foolish persecution of helpful mammals, such as the badger, skunk, weasel and other mice-catching species, and of harmless hawks similarly beneficial; of the heedless depletion of fur-bearers, and especially of the senseless killing of birds, large and small, edible or otherwise, by reckless market-gunners and wandering vagabonds. The resulting loss in beauty and song is bad enough, but even this is overshadowed by the great economic evil of killing the creatures that are the most efficient aid to the agriculturist in his weary and expensive war against injurious insects. This book should be read and studied not only by every lover of animals, but by every man or woman who has the interest of the country and its future at heart.

### A Peace Play

*In the Vanguard* is a peace play, written with skill, sincerity and charm. Tho not as powerful a drama as Zangwill's *The War God* of last year, it will compare favorably with Charles Rann Kennedy's *The Terrible Meek*, put on at the Little Theater in total darkness last season.

The story of Mrs. Trask's drama is of Philip, a young lawyer who has enlisted in the war, and who in befriending a dying



enemy on the battlefield, sees that he is but a murderer himself, and resigns from the army only to return home to be scorned by his parents and friends. Elsa, however, realizes that he has shown a greater courage in refusing to fight than to fight, and she accepts him in the last act, while Mr. Greart gives them his blessing and a retainer to start life on.

Thus "Philip," it will be seen, is "The Hero of the Durable," a phrase of Mrs. Trask's which ought to gain the widest currency, since rightly used it might become a very effective incentive with young people.

The critics will probably say *In the Vanguard* is too "preachy" when it is put on the stage, but we consider it has excellent dramatic qualities. At all events it is very effective as a reading play, and no one who once begins it will put it aside until the last page is read. *In the Vanguard* has real insight into the ethical essence of war, and Mrs. Trask has put the whole peace movement in her debt.

### The Catfish

Charles Marriott is little known on this side of the Atlantic, but it seems hardly too much to predict, after reading his latest novel, *The Catfish* (Bobbs, Merrill, \$1.35), that he is destined to rank high in critical esteem hereafter. For here is a novel which steps altogether out of the trivialities and walks the great breezy uplands whence the clear-visioned look out over life. It matters not at all that Mr. Marriott's earlier work has as yet found few readers. As one reads *The Catfish* it is impossible not to think of such men as George Meredith, George Moore, or the author of *The Old Wives' Tale*. And yet there is no slightest trace of resemblance in Marriott's style or content to any of these authors. For example, Marriott has none of Meredith's keenness and lightning wit: what he has is a warmer vision, equally deep.

For *The Catfish* is a poetic achievement, in the sense that poetry is the intelligence that grasps fundamentals, the eye that sees all things in life clearly and in their proper relation. There is nothing "smart" about this novel. It is not "clever." It is more than "smart" or "clever." It rests on a solid foundation of insight into human life. The writer has no time for nonessentials. He is "a master of the art of omission," the art Stevenson praised.

The record of George Tracy, the central figure of *The Catfish*, is the story of the inner life of every man who puzzles over the problems of existence. What George Tracy actually does, or in what environment he lives, is immaterial: we know only,

as we read, that here are our *own* problems, here are set down our *own* dreams, stumblings, successes.

### Some of Brander Matthews' Essays

We know of no book by Brander Matthews which contains more of his best in substance and manner than his *Gateways to Literature and Other Essays* (Scribner, \$1.25). His scholarship extends over a wide range of subjects, and his standards of taste are catholic. Perhaps most lovers of literary criticism like to be browbeaten by their favorite author; they want unappealable decisions, strong commendations and equally strong denunciations. Mr. Matthews makes no appeal to favor by such means. He relates and explains and passes judgment, but he does not dogmatize. His exposition is luminous; his verdicts are a judicial summing-up of the adduced evidence. The good sense, the keen discrimination and the happy phrasing in the essay, "Literary Criticism and Book-Reviewing," are especially notable. The treatment of Ruskin, Carlyle and Samuel Johnson in the essay, "The Devil's Advocate," and the tribute to Fenimore Cooper in another essay, are also exceptional examples of his critical sense and his powers of expression. There is none of these essays which will not reward attentive study.

### The Holy Christian Church

The reader interested in Church history must take up Prof. R. M. Johnston's history of *The Holy Christian Church, from its Remote Origins to the Present Day* (Houghton, \$1.50) with some degree of expectation. The work of the author in other historical fields, his spirit of detachment, and his connection with a great university, lead one to hope that here at length we have a much needed work, setting forth briefly the history of the Christian Church in close connection with general historical currents and conditions. But he who hopefully looks for broad perspective, disinterested judgments, and scholarly accuracy, will be greatly disappointed. It is quite necessary to an understanding of historic Christianity that one should examine carefully its germinal and directive elements as found in Hebraism, and only recently have the complex influences of the seething religions of the Greco-Roman world, acting upon Christianity at its formative period of development, received proper recognition. These features Mr. Johnston makes much of, but his faults of presentation are many and glaring.

It is not, of course, to be expected that a writer who covers a period of three thou-



sand years would have special acquaintance with the primary sources, but he ought to be able at least to select authoritative guidance. There is little excuse for even a superficial investigator confusing the periods of Ezekiel and Daniel, for asserting without qualification that 50,000 Jews returned from Babylonia after the exile, or for declaring that "most scholars" now refer the synoptics "back to the authorship of Luke." The place Mr. Johnston assigns to the Levites in the development of the religion of Israel is about as little warranted as his comparison between Asoka and Constantine.

It is easy to recognize everywhere in the book traces of the author's wide reading and judicial aspirations, but it is hard to have patience with the superior air that loftily apologizes for mistakes in the Biblical writers, while attributing to Athanasius the creed that incorrectly bears his name, and citing the population of a modern city at less than one-half its real size. The author's power of grasping the philosophy of history may be judged by his concluding pages, wherein he states that truth "is what we believe," and suggests that "the myth of a redeemer god affix to Comte" would "give up about the same result as humanitarian and undogmatic Christianity."

### Literary Notes

A conscientious and painstaking review of the influences and problems involved in *The Education of the Women of India* (Revell, \$1.25), has been written by Minna G. Cowan, M. A., of Girton College. The efforts of the government, the missionaries and the native peoples are sketched and criticised with much insight.

The books in the Bohn Libraries which have formerly sold for \$1 or \$1.50 each, are being reissued at 35 cents. This famous old library, a hundred years old, has steadily grown; the eighteen volumes now ready in the new series (Bohn's Popular Library) include works of Swift, Motley, Sir Richard Burton, Lamb, Fielding, Cervantes, Calverley, Fanny Burney, Coleridge and Goethe.

The short stories by Margaret Cameron just published under the collective title of *Tangles* are all about people such as make up good society in a large city, especially men, and these people find themselves involved in the most natural way in complications irresistibly funny. Always the complicating feature is a perfectly commonplace matter, and always it leads to an altogether unforeseen conclusion. Any man might lose his trousers in the manner de-

scribed in "Who Laughs Last"; but once they are lost, the reader's breath is soon lost too with laughing. The stories are funny because folks are funny: they are dramatic because so is life. They ought to meet the demand so often heard for something to read aloud.

Many a girl will see college in a different light after reading *Letters from a Father to His Daughter Entering College*, by Charles Franklin Thwing (New York: Platt & Peck, 50 cents). It is a broad-minded view of college as a means, not an end, and will clear the air for the sub-freshman. There is nothing very new in the *Letters*, but girls are not altogether an innovation in the human economy.

Last fall we published a notice of Mr. Franklin P. Adams' book of verse *In Other Words* and quoted "an echo of Longfellow" beginning:

There was a little fluff and she wore a little puff.

One of our INDEPENDENT poets straightway upbraided us for attributing a "nursery rime that belongs to folklore"—i. e., the rime about the little girl who had a little curl—to Longfellow; and this worried us not a little for it seemed like a very ignorant thing to do to misattribute such an old favorite. Now, however, we are the proud recipient of a letter from that poet beginning, "I cringe; I crawl; I abase myself." In other words, our correspondent has consulted *The Nonsense Anthology* and found that Longfellow indeed wrote the song we gave to him. Moreover, he found a second verse, beginning:

One day she went upstairs  
When her parents, unawares,  
In the kitchen were occupied with meals  
And she stood upon her head,  
In her little trundle-bed  
And then began hurrying with her heels.

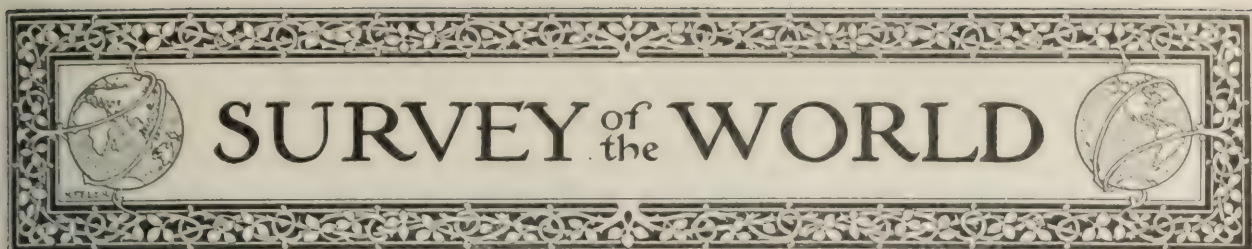
This is not so good a stanza as the first—and the third is worse than the second.

Apropos of popular verse the President-Elect has certainly done his part to reinstate the limerick in favor. Some one has asked the editor of the New York *Sun* whether this form of English poesy has been adopted into foreign literature. The learned editor confesses that it has not proved a favorite export, tho George du Maurier did his part to acclimate it in France—as witness these two specimens:

Il existe une espinstère à Tours  
Un peu vite, et qui portait toujours  
Un ulster peau-de-phoque,  
Un chapeau bilique, et  
Et des niereboquers en velours.

Un marin naufragé (de Doncastre)  
Pour prière au milieu du désastre  
Répétait à genoux  
Ces mots simples et doux—  
"Scintillez, scintillez, petit astre."





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Human Hybrids

The question of the mixing of races has long been the subject of speculation and argument with but little result, for the natural difficulties of the subject are enhanced by the prejudices aroused by its discussions. Recently, however, the experimental researches on Mendelism have given promise of reducing it to a scientific basis, tho it is hard to determine in how far the laws discovered among the lower animals applied to mankind for lack of segregated communities of known origin where the effect of racial mixing could be observed. But such a community, almost ideal for the purpose, has been discovered in Rehoboth, a mountain town of German South West Africa, which has been thoroly studied by Professor Fischer of Freiburg [*Die Rehobother Bastards und das Bastardierungsproblem beim Menschen*]. The community numbers some 2500 to 3000, mostly descended from thirty-seven Boer fathers (Dutch and German), who settled in the hinterland of the Cape Colony in the eighteenth century and took Hottentot wives. In 1870 their descendants migrated to Damaraland and established themselves at Rehoboth.

Contrary to the prevailing opinion these people of mixt African and Caucasian blood show no inferiority in physique or fertility. They are in general taller than Hottentots or Europeans and the children number about eight to a couple. There is no tendency to separate into the original racial types or for one race to absorb the other. An observer unacquainted with the history of the colony might take it for a homogeneous people. The anthropological measurements show the same ratio of variation and produce the same sort of curves as races regarded as pure, for example, the Saxons of central Europe. The ordinary Mendelian laws of inheritance hold here as among plants and animals. Each characteristic is inherited as an independent unit, so we may have in the same individual the Hottentot nose and the European lips, the curly hair and the tall stature. The same dominance prevails as with animals; for example, black or brown hair is dominant over light. [See THE INDEPENDENT, vol. 74,

page 829.] Intermarriage between near relations has been naturally very common, especially in the early days, but such consanguineous unions are no less fertile than others.

In short the case of the half-breeds of Rehoboth confirms at all points the views of the modern Mendelian who knows nothing of "pure races" but a great deal of pure strains of unit characteristics, physical, mental and temperamental.

## Bob White

The quails of the United States are now in their most interesting mood. One can travel thousands of miles and hear these winsome creatures calling familiarly thru the fields. Where protected they make almost a house bird, not seldom getting as familiar as the hens, and eating with them in the barnyards. There are seven species, but only one of them is familiar to the farmers of our eastern states. The others are distributed from Texas to Oregon, and all up and down the Pacific.

The peculiarity of the quail is its gleaning habits. It is found everywhere in our grainfields, but nowhere is it complained of as doing any damage. If its crop is full of wheat, it is almost invariably from gleaning the waste. At the same time it gathers an enormous amount of weed seeds, and for this reason alone should be cared for by the farmers. Fortunately we can report that no other bird is getting better protection from the tramp hunter. In our southern states particularly Bob White has laws to protect him, wherever the farmer cares to have him protected. Clearly written signs posted about a ranch will prevent his being shot, in season or out. During the open season, however, the quail comprehends his danger, and keeps very close. Somehow he finds out during the closed season that he will be safe near houses. The nests are frequently built in orchards, and contain twelve to fifteen eggs.

Among the insects most frequently consumed by Robert are the destructive mountain locust, the chinch bug, the Colorado potato beetle, the cotton weevil, the army worm, and a good many more of the worst



pests that the farmer has to contend with; this in addition to the weed seeds that he devours. Thru the western states you will find the quail in the cornfields late in the season, and not seldom spending all night there. We wish the farmers of America could comprehend the immense value of this bird, or rather fowl. While we can report a decided increase of protection for the quail, taking the country thru, there are reports from localities bitterly the other way. In parts of North Carolina the law allows Bob White to be shot thru the whole year in five counties. The absolute protection extends in Colorado as far as to 1920. Thirty-one states require hunting licenses from non-residents.

Very interesting experiments are being made in domesticating this bird. He is very fond of human attention, when it is not crowded too far. But it will be a very persuasive farmer who will make his outbuildings and yards sufficiently attractive to draw Bob away from marshes of wild rice and where there is plenty of oak mast. His food from October to March is very closely vegetable; and from then on the insect proportion increases. Grain forms a less prominent part of the food at all seasons. Later in the season seeds dominate, but the very slightest toll is levied on standing grain. Corn enters somewhat into his rations, as also wheat, with some sorghum and buckwheat and barley and oats and rye. All testimony goes to prove that the quail does us very little damage as compared with the very great protective power which he displays. E. P. POWELL.

### Byzantine Crown for King of Greece

The monks of Mount Athos, the celebrated Greek monastery on the Ægean Sea, near Salonika, will send the crown and robe of the old Byzantine emperors, which have been in their keeping for several centuries, to Athens, to be worn by King Constantine of Greece at his coronation. The crown is heavily studded with gems and is the finest specimen of the craft of the Byzantine goldsmith in existence. The robe is of silk covered with beaten gold and weighs over fifty pounds. The crown will probably become the national crown of Greece.

In the war of Greek Independence (1820-1829) it was reported that the treasures had been stolen by the Turkish soldiers who pillaged the monastery. A correspondent dispatched by the St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya* discovered them where they had been hidden by the treasurer of the monastery before he was killed. A jeweler is being brought from the Rue de la Paix to renovate the robe for the occasion.



THIS IS NOT DISH-WASHING

It's a collateral branch of "Camp Administration and Management," as studied by the boys of Page County.

### Farm Youngsters in a Summer Camp

They were finishing up the evening dishes, true farmers' boys, who had learned to include dishwashing, as well as a number of other disagreeable tasks, in one general category headed "woman's work." Still they were here busy washing dishes.

"Most of them get their first cooking lesson in the schoolroom," says the camp leader; "otherwise they might not be so willing to take 'sissy' jobs. We taught them simple cooking under the title 'Camp Equipment and Management.' How a little change of name would alter the fragrance of the rose!"

Never in the few brief years which have witnessed the rebirth in rural education, has a more impressive sight been witnessed than this of the Page County (Iowa) school camp. Here, housed under canvas, in jovial group, the sons and daughters of Iowa's sturdy corn-growers ate, slept, whispered, giggled, and became thoroly acquainted with one another. That, be it remembered, marks a new era in the history of rural life.

The camp was called into being by the genial energy of the county superintendent; but it belongs to the children. Elders are there, to be sure—elders are always about, in one capacity or another—but these elders, unlike many of their namesakes, understanding rather perfectly, interfere but seldom.

"They like us to join in, but not to lead," observes the wise camp leader. "The first year they were a little slow in getting things under way, but that time is over now. The children start and carry things themselves."

The games and sports are for the children; so are the more serious features of camp life—the lectures, talks, discourses



and practical lessons in problems dealing with farm management. These boys and girls, who will be called on at no distant day to keep up the reputation of Page County as the great corn-growing county, are fully alive to their responsibilities.

A Page County girl, Blanche Ingram, who won first prize in the 1912 essay contest, with the subject "Value of the Camp of the Golden Maids To Me," gives her view of the matter in this picturesque way. "In camp you have to be prompt. Classes are held, and if you were not present when the roll was called, it counted against your tent. But the place where promptness counted most was at the dining-tent. We lined up by tent numbers and past by a table from which we were served. When all was ready some one blew a whistle, a song was sung, after which the serving began. If we were not in line with our tent when the song was finished, we were compelled to go to the end of the line.

"Every morning while we were having classes, judges came to inspect the tents. A prize was given to the tent which was kept the neatest and cleanest during the encampment. This makes each member willing to work, trying to get the tent ready for inspection, and keeping it in order for the rest of the day. We had a sewing class, from which we learned to make many many useful and fancy articles. In the cooking class we were taught the food values of the different dishes, how to set the table, and how to serve correctly, also how to bake bread.

"A farmers' institute is held during the encampment, the management of which is turned over to the boys. This institute is conducted something like the institute held by the farmers in December. Corn and stock judging were done by the boys, and many

interesting things were told about the raising of corn and stock. There was also a contest in rope tying by the boys to see who could tie the greatest number of knots and give names in the shortest time. The girls had their sewing on exhibition, which had been made while at camp. One girl told how to make bread, and another gave some of the principles of the fundamental stitches in sewing. Essays were given, and a song was sung by a quartet. The whole camp sang our camp songs and gave our yells."

Day by day they play and learn together, these robust children of the warm, rich soil. Closing time comes all too soon, and the children, comparing notes and promising to continue freshly made friendships into the new school year, start for their homes feeling that there are more nice people occupying school benches in Page County than they had thought that one county—even one big Iowa county—might contain.

SCOTT NEARING.

### Milkweed Paper, Horsechestnut Soap

Science, with practical optimism, tries to find "good in everything." It now points out that we are wasting opportunities by not utilizing our neglected wealth in milkweeds and horsechestnuts. In respect to the former, which will flourish on soils too poor for much else, we are told that the milky juice yields rubber, but in too small quantity to "bother with." The bast-fibers of the plant, well known to the birds as nest-weaving materials, and to our Indians as thread, may readily be separated, however, and when bleached yield a white, silky, textile material, much like flax and even stronger. The woody material of which four-fifths of the plant consists has excellent qualities for paper-making if treated



IN THE CAMP OF THE GOLDEN MAIDS

Farmers' daughters of Page County, Iowa, getting acquainted with each other, and incidentally with country life ideals, at the public school summer camp.



with a soda solution under pressure. From the seeds may be obtained a large percentage of a drying oil, while the long silky down of the seeds is known to be useful as an upholstering material. It would seem as tho it would be well worth while to raise the milkweed as a crop, since it can be done on land otherwise of little value.

It has long been known in Europe, where the horsechestnut is a widely prevalent tree, that the juices of its nuts furnished a lather that could be used instead of soap, and lately the saponine substance has been removed from the nuts and applied on a large scale to cleaning purposes in textile factories. The process leaves a residue of oil very similar to almond oil; the brown shells, from which a valuable tanning agent is extracted; and a large quantity of white starch which needs only to be thoroly washed in cold water to become a good food.

### Four Million Feet of Logs Afloat

A raft containing four and a half million feet of logs was recently delivered to a San Diego lumber company, having been towed from the north Pacific coast lumber district to the southwestern port by tugs. This huge, cigar-shaped mass of lumber was firmly held together by chains and as the photograph shows was almost flush with the surface of the water.

Only a small part of its bulk was visible,



A LUMBER LEVIATHAN

as it had a depth of thirty-six feet. It was fifty-two feet wide and 720 feet long. This method of towing lumber in the shape of a raft is the most economical form of transportation; its main disadvantage is the danger of the raft being broken by storms and heavy seas, when the scattered floating logs would be a menace to navigation.

### France and Her Dirigibles

The successful trials of the "Spiess" dirigible, the first rigid dirigible constructed in France, came as a surprise. Few people believed that the thing would, when finished, be anything more than an experimental ship, subject to the usual ills and limitations. Its success rehabilitates the French "policy" in regard to dirigibles, which has always been very much criticized on account



THE "SPIESS" ON A TRIAL FLIGHT

This, the first rigid dirigible constructed in France, has been successful to an unexpected degree.

of the failure to provide for the construction of large dirigibles of the Zeppelin size. That there is wisdom in the policy of acquiring a number of small dirigibles instead of a few large ones is shown by the record of the past year.

During 1912, the seven new military dirigibles delivered to the French Government made 400 trips, with a total time of 1591 hours in the air. They carried 639 passengers and traveled 22,560 miles. The total horse power of these dirigibles is 1760, or an average of 250 horse power per machine. The French manufacturers expect to deliver 14 new dirigibles during 1913, having a total capacity of 10,000,000 cubic feet and a total horse power of 10,460. This makes an average of 747 horse power and 600,000 cubic feet per dirigible for 1913, against 251 horse power and 320,000 cubic feet for 1912.

While these dirigibles can not carry as great weights or stay in the air as long as the Zeppelins, they are efficient.

The altitude world record was at first 9646 feet, but later increased to 10,100 feet by the Astra semi-rigid dirigible "Le Conté." Trips were made by "Le Conté"





#### THE "FIFTH ARM" IN ACTION

Thus the French call their aerial force. This brilliant variation on the traditional "charge" picture was taken at the military review at Vincennes, March, 1912. The dirigible is "Le Conté," which holds the altitude record of 10,100 feet.

and the "Clement Bayard," both making 435 miles in 16 hours. There have been 11 voyages of over 180 miles without a stop made in France.

It must not be forgotten that by following this policy France was able to get herself a fleet of a score of dirigibles without rousing Germany, who would have met any move to acquire powerful dirigibles with an increase in her own fleet.

German experts never believed that the "Spiess" would be a success. If it does prove so, then the acquisition of a few ships of this type will put France on a footing of equality with Germany in so far as dirigibles are concerned, and her superiority in aeroplanes—of which she possesses 600—will give her the supremacy of the air.

The "Spiess" differs from the Zeppelins by the fact that its rigidity is obtained, not by means of aluminum, but by hollow wood framework, covered with canvas. It consists of eleven compartments, with a total length of 340 feet and a maximum diameter of 45 feet. Each compartment is filled by a balloonet, which adapts itself to the rigid frame as soon as it is inflated. A sort of triangular keel extends nearly the entire length of the airship, with a slight depression fore and aft, where the motors are situated. There are two Chénu motors of six cylinder and 180 horse power, each of which operates two wooden propellers 18 feet in diameter. These propellers are attached aft, high up on each side of the rigid frame, which constitutes one of the original features of the new airship.

The transmission is effected by oblique shafts 23 feet in length, with cardan joints and three supports. The steering is effected by vertical biplanes fixed aft, the stabilizers consisting of four horizontal planes, also attached at the rear. A series of cables stretched across the eleven compartments terminates forward, and by being joined offers a solid hold, which permits of anchoring the airship with the nose to the wind. The cubic capacity of the airship is given at 35,000 feet, and its probable speed is about forty-five miles an hour.

HENRY WOODHOUSE.

#### The Movies' Cashier

If the United States had a Poet Laureate, the International Exposition of the Moving Picture Art would furnish him a theme for a sorrowful ditty beginning.

"Oh, what have they done with the Cashier-girl,

"The caged-cashier of the shows?"

Just because of an inconspicuous machine that has been recently invented. It is a square metallic box fitted with coin slots and a bill drawer, and designed for use at movies' entrances. The customer drops his coin and names his number, the doorman presses a lever, the machine subtracts the entrance fee or fees, registers the sale and returns the right change, and the doorman permits passage to the entrant. No cashier is needed, no tickets are needed, no cumbersome cash register is needed—ergo, expense is reduced.



The operator can do no cheating with the machine, and the customer cannot claim change for fifty cents when he slotted only a quarter. In each transaction, the coin hangs suspended before a glass window until another coin has been introduced. A smaller coin dropped in a larger slot, as a dime where a nickel should go, does not enter the vitals of the machine at all, but falls out at the front where it can be recovered and properly placed.

Supposing the doorman to be blind, and a customer asks for change from fifty cents having deposited but a quarter? The credulous blind man presses the fifty-cent lever and nothing happens. He finds he can release none by the twenty-five-cent lever, so the customer has to "play fair."

The device, adapted for use in "L" and subway stations, might save the companies salaries, but the daily exercise in graceful ticket-tossing would be lost to passengers.

### Trusts in Europe

The Government at Washington receives from its consuls abroad much information about the syndicates or Trust combinations which are not only permitted to do business in Europe, but even have the approval and support of the authorities. Recent reports from Germany relate to a renewal of the Westphalian coal combination (with the aid of the Government of Prussia); an extension of the pig-iron combination agreement until 1917; an extension of the term of the main steel syndicate for five years; similar extensions affecting the steel bar and beam agreements; the increase of prices which followed the formation of a cement Trust, and the unfortunate financial condition of the combined manufacturers of potash, due, it is said, to the failure of a recent law (enacted for the regulation of the industry) to limit output. Competition in the manufacture of electric lamps reduced prices and dividends. This led to mergers and amalgamations, and now there are only two great companies.

Germany's main steel combination or syndicate for some time sold its products in Italy at prices below the cost of manufacture, the annual loss being about \$200,000. Italy's manufacturers formed a combination and sought to make an agreement with the German Trust. When an agreement was withheld, the Italians invaded the markets of Switzerland and southern France, underselling the Germans there. This compelled a compromise and an agreement was made. It permits the German syndicate to sell 40,000 tons a year in Italy. The Belgian syndicate and the Austrian

syndicate were taken in; the first may export 3000 tons to Italy, the second 2000. As a result of these alliances, the price of steel products in Italy has been increased by  $33\frac{1}{3}$  per cent, and all the participating combinations expect large profits.

A combination of Italy's cotton mills has been formed. It includes 3,800,000 of the country's 4,575,925 spindles, and its term is five years. Prices will be fixed, running time governed and output restricted. The combination of glove manufacturers formed in Belgium eight years ago has been very successful. Belgium's steel syndicate agreement was recently renewed for five years. Profits of the window glass combination in that country have been large. The Belgian plate-glass combination (we should call it a Trust) has prospered greatly, official reports say, by reason of the prices fixed, and has entered into an alliance with similar combinations in France, Germany, Italy and Austria.

Nothing is said in the reports about interference by Governments, altho it is shown that Prussia's Minister of Commerce declined to renew a contract with a coal Trust because of a second and large increase of prices. This record of unrestrained Trust activity in Europe is in sharp contrast with the policy of the United States, indicated by the Sherman act and the prosecutions by which that statute has been enforced.

### Cartoon of the Week



—Cesare, in the New York Sun.  
THE NEW PHOENIX





# THE WEEK

## Tariff and Currency

In the Democratic Senate caucus, 49 of the 51 Democrats being present, 45 voted for a resolution making the tariff bill a party measure and all Democrats to support it without any amendment except such as might be proposed by the Finance Committee. It is asserted that the affirmative votes of 49 can be expected, but there is still some doubt as to the action of 4 of these. The bill was reported to the Senate on the 11th. The Senate committee's changes made the average ad valorem rate lower than it was in the House bill. Wool is to be free after December 1. The sugar reduction is to be effective on March 1, 1914, and the entire duty is to be removed in 1916. It is now estimated that the corporation tax will yield \$37,000,000 and the income tax \$69,625,000. The income tax paragraphs of the House bill have been rewritten, and the administrative sections modified. A mass meeting held in New York last week sent resolutions of protest against the proposed duty on bananas. The tax on transactions in cotton for future delivery is retained. Senator Robinson has introduced an amendment forbidding the transmission of messages relating to similar transactions affecting any agricultural product. The debate will be a long one. It is said that Senator La Follette will speak for a week in defense of a bill which he offers as a substitute.

Senator Smoot says that no currency bill can be past at the present session. Several Democratic senators oppose consideration of the currency bill, even in committee, until after the passage of the tariff bill. There is some disagreement among Democratic members of the banking committees of the Senate and House as to parts of the bill, and many amendments must be considered before the bill is reported. The banking committee of the National Chamber of Commerce recommends that the central reserve board shall have nine members, instead of seven. Representative Henry has introduced a resolution for a resumption of the Money Trust inquiry by a special committee composed of eleven members of the House.

## The Lobby Investigation

In the early days of last week there was more testimony before the Senate committee from David Lamar and Edward Lauterbach. The former admitted that he had lied to Mr. Ledyard and others. Lauterbach also confessed that he had lied to the same persons as to his pretended influence with Speaker Clark and his ability to prevent the Stanley Steel Trust inquiry. It was thought in the Department of Justice that there was no statute under which either of the two men could be prosecuted, and Senator Cummins introduced a bill to cover such offenses, but in New York the District Attorney held a different opinion, and witnesses have been testifying before a grand jury. Lamar and Lauterbach may be indicted.

The House, by a comprehensive resolution, provided for a wide investigation, but the Senate committee insisted upon taking up Mulhall's story about his work for the National Association of Manufacturers, and the House must wait. Mulhall began to testify on the evening of the 11th, telling the story which he recently sold to a newspaper. His assertions before the committee at once drew sharp denials from two or three men. The House will inquire as to labor controversies, and has called for the testimony of Samuel Gompers and other labor leaders.

## Washington Notes

Secretary Bryan's peace proposition, recently submitted to foreign Governments, has been accepted in principle by twenty of them. Nearly as many more have not yet responded. He now suggests an amendment providing that during the period of investigation (as to an international controversy) there shall be no change in the military and naval program of the two Powers directly interested, unless a change is compelled by the menacing attitude of a third Power.

The Secretary will leave Washington on the 19th to begin a lecture tour of six weeks on the Chautauqua Circuit. His paper, *The Commoner*, will be published hereafter only once a month. "Under the new



arrangement," the *Commoner* says, Mr. Bryan "will be able to give his personal attention to the preparation of a larger part of the paper than he has been able to do for the weekly."

Among last week's nominations were those of Judge James W. Gerard, of New York, to be Ambassador to Germany; Frederick C. Penfield, of Philadelphia and New York, to be Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, and Joseph K. Willard, of Virginia and Washington, to be Ambassador to Spain. The second of these nominations excites some comment, because of Mr. Penfield's large contributions to the Democratic campaign fund, and it is said that there will be an inquiry in the Senate.

### Labor Questions

The general committee of the conductors' and trainmen's unions gave formal and unanimous approval, on the 13th, to the plan for a strike of nearly 100,000 men employed on forty-two Eastern railroads. Of these men, 94 per cent had already voted for a strike in support of their wage demands. Power to call a strike was thus given to the chiefs of the two unions.

There was hope of a settlement, however, to be reached at a conference in the White House on the 14th. Much depended upon the action to be taken with reference to pending bills for amendment of the Erdman act. A bill past by the Senate has the support of the unions, the most prominent railroad presidents and the Civic Federation, but a pending House bill is unsatisfactory. The Senate bill provides for a board of mediation whose members will hold no other Federal office. At the beginning of the present week there was a prospect that the bill would be enacted and that the controversy would be adjusted by arbitration under the new law.

### The Philippine Islands

Secretary Garrison asked for a full report by cable of the recent controversy with the Moros, and of the battle at Bagsak, on Jolo Island. In his reply, Major General Bell showed that the number of those who refused to give up their arms was between 5000 and 10,000, who were persecuting other Moros who had submitted. He highly commended Brigadier General Pershing, who had sought long and patiently to procure the acceptance of the Government's policy by these rebels. Some had thought that the demand for a full report indicated that the controversy would be used in support of the Democratic policy in favor of Philippine independence. Secretary Garrison said, however, that all that General

Pershing and his forces had done had his cordial approval. He added:

"General Bell's reports indicate that the officers and men of the army engaged in the problem of Moro disarmament have rendered excellent service. They have done a great deal of work and a considerable amount of fighting. The work intrusted to the army and the Philippine constabulary has been done in a gallant and efficient manner, reflecting credit upon these services."

Imports into the islands from the States in the last ten months have been much larger than those of the corresponding months of last year, and there has been a smaller increase of exports. Japan has underbidden Australia and China for a contract calling for 80,000 tons of coal to be used at the army posts.

### Cuba

Much excitement and some alarm have been caused in Cuba by the killing of General Armand Riva, chief of the national police. He was shot by General Ernesto Asbert, Governor of Havana Province, Senator Vidal Morales and Representative Arias. It appears that the Asbert Club House, on the Prado, a resort for the political followers of the Governor, became known as a gambling place and was raided on Saturday night, the 5th, and that many persons found gambling there were arrested and fined. On the following Monday, as Riva was driving past the house, accompanied by his two young children, there was a dispute at the door about the arrest of a porter for carrying arms. Riva supported the police. Whereupon Asbert and the two legislators came out and shot him. He received his fatal wound while trying to shelter his children. His coachman and two passersby were wounded. Riva died on the 9th. He had been greatly respected by the people and hated by gamblers and criminals. A graduate of Havana University, he had risen to high rank in the army, and had for a time been Minister to Mexico. The popular demonstrations at his funeral are said to have been as notable as those at the funeral of Maximo Gomez.

### Panama

Panama has asked our Government for the annual rent, \$250,000, to be paid on account of the Canal. The first payment was due four months ago, and the money has been appropriated. It is said that the delay was due to a hope that some agreement with Colombia could be reached. A few years ago the United States and Panama signed a treaty providing that this rent, together



with \$10,000,000, should be paid to Colombia, in settlement of her claim, but Colombia, insisting upon arbitration, refused to sign. She now objects to the payment of the rent to Panama, but still objects to such an adjustment as was provided in the treaty.

It is reported that Great Britain, a renewal of whose arbitration treaty with the United States has thus far been prevented by the dispute as to canal tolls, has asked that the treaty be withdrawn from the Senate.

Colonel Goethals says that the first ship to go thru the Canal will be one of the Panama Railroad Company's fleet. It is expected that the surface of Gatun Lake will rise to seventy-one feet above sea level by October 1, and that the height in December will be eighty-five feet. The gates were closed on June 27.

### Central America

Nicaragua's Congress has taken up the treaty with the United States which, for \$3,000,000, grants exclusive interoceanic canal rights, a naval station on the Gulf of Fonseca, and two or three small islands on the Atlantic side. Agents of the Government are seeking, in New York, a loan of \$10,000,000. Among the claims against Nicaragua now being considered by a commission at Washington is one for \$1,793,000, submitted by the Atlantic Fruit Company, which complains of the loss of a concession and of injury suffered by its plantations during recent revolutions.

Costa Rica has protested at Washington against the Canal treaty with Nicaragua, asserting that she has jurisdiction over a part of the San Juan River, which would be needed for the Canal route. The treaty may be modified to meet this objection.

Guatemala's Minister at Washington told Secretary Bryan last week that his Government was offering five free scholarships in Guatemalan institutions of learning to as many young men or women in the United States. The offer includes board and lodging, and there is a choice of military, academic or technical courses. Guatemala has one very old university.

### Mexico

Many expressions of hostility toward Americans and the United States at the Mexican capital in the last few days have caused alarm. The newspapers have published much that apparently was designed to excite this hostility. In a recent issue one of them printed seven columns of incendiary reports and allegations. Ambassador Wilson has protested to the Government, but he has been annoyed by the dis-

courtesy of Cabinet officers. Students, incited by the press, have paraded, shouting against the Yankees, carrying Japanese flags and saying that Japan must be Mexico's ally. Huerta appears to have discouraged such demonstrations in only a half-hearted way. Ambassador Wilson received a letter in which the writer promised to blow up the United States embassy.

Juarez has not yet been captured by the rebels, but they have won a victory over the Federals near Monclova. There was no news last week from the vicinity of Guaymas. In the Tampico district a band of American vigilantes hanged fourteen rebel bandits. On the 13th a plot for the assassination of Huerta and Felix Diaz was frustrated by the arrest of eleven men, one of them a member of Congress. They were conspiring in the interest of Zapata. General Trevino, who was relieved of his command and permitted to enter Texas, says the fate of Huerta's Government will be settled within three months.

### The Home Rule and Welsh Church Bills

Despite the furious protests of the Opposition and the Marconi scandal the Liberal Cabinet holds its majority in the House of Commons and is carrying thru its program of legislation step by step. On the night of July 7, the Irish Home bill past its third reading after the motion to reject it, offered by Bonar Law, had been defeated by a vote of 352 to 243. On the following night the bill disestablishing the Church in Wales also past its third reading after the motion to reject it had been voted down by 347 to 244. This is the second time that the House of Commons has approved of the Home Rule bill and if the Liberal Government can remain in office long enough to pass the bill a third time before next May it will become a law without the approval of the House of Lords. The Unionists, however, have devised a new plan for defeating it and the Marquis of Lansdowne proposes that the House of Lords decline to consider the Home Rule bill "until it has been submitted to the judgment of the country." It is the hope of the Unionists that the Lords, by thus going on a "strike" instead of returning the bill to the Commons, may prevent its passage for the third time within the two years allowed for that purpose by the recent law regulating parliamentary procedure.

If, however, this obstacle is in some way overcome, the Home Rule bill will receive the royal assent some time next June. The act would then come into operation on the first Tuesday in February, 1915, but the Imperial Government can postpone or ante-



date its operation by seven months. The 103 Irish members in the Imperial Parliament will retain their seats until the Irish Parliament comes into being. It is expected that John Redmond, the leader of the Irish party in the House of Commons, will be called upon to form the first government of Ireland. Ulster still threatens resistance and there are alarming reports of drilling and the smuggling of arms. Premier Asquith, in the debate on the third reading, stated that he did not believe it would be necessary to coerce Ulster. There was serious rioting in Belfast on July 12, the anniversary of the battle of Boyne in which the Orangemen and Nationalists came into conflict on the street. The procession of the Orange Society was the largest ever, numbering 50,000 men.

### The French Army and Birthrate

The bill extending the period of compulsory military service from two years to three years was past by the Chamber of Deputies on July 7 by a vote of 339 to 223. All amendments and modifications proposed while the bill was pending have been voted down by this same substantial majority and it is evident that almost all parties have become convinced that this additional burden was necessary in view of the recent increase of the German army and military expenditure. Practically the only opposition came from the Socialists, but the eloquence of M. Jaurès was not able even to secure a postponement of the proposal until a commission could consider an alternative plan of allowing the army service to begin at the age of twenty instead of twenty-one. The new law will bring the French army up to about 700,000 officers and men. This, however, is still below the level of the German army which will be brought by the recent changes to a peace strength of 886,000.

Great as is the sacrifice voluntarily made by the French people in requiring their young men to spend an additional year in the barracks instead of at productive labor the sacrifice will be vain unless some measures are taken to increase the supply of human beings. According to Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the celebrated French statistician, the three-year term of military service just adopted will soon have to be extended to four years and then to five if any pretension is made to keep up with Germany. Previous to the Franco-Prussian War the annual birthrate in France was about a million, nearly the same as Germany. It was never less than 900,000 before 1887. Since then there has been a continuous and rapid decline due undoubtedly in large part to the Neo-Malthusian propaganda. In 1911 the

deaths exceeded the births by 30,000. Last year the balance was in the other direction, there being an excess of 58,000 births over deaths. The number of children born alive in 1912 was, however, only 750,651, which is some 20,000 less than the average of the five years previous. At the same time the number of marriages has increased by nearly a thousand. The net increase in the population of France last year is much less than in Holland, which has only one-eighth of the population.

For the purpose of checking the decline in the birthrate a bill has been past by the French Senate and Chamber of Deputies which gives an annual subsidy of \$12 to \$18 for each child where there are more than three in a family. The expenditure amounting to \$10,000,000 a year will be shared by the state departments and municipalities. A more ambitious project for the endowment of motherhood was explained in an editorial in our issue of July 3.

### The Bulgars at Bay

It is a most astonishing state of affairs that three nations should be at war in the midst of Europe for a fortnight with rumors of unprecedented massacres and battles in which tens of thousands were killed and yet the outside world be kept in ignorance of what is going on. There were too many war correspondents at the beginning of the Balkan trouble; now there are too few. Our old friend, Lieutenant Wagner sends as usual his detailed despatches from Sofia to the Vienna *Reichspost*, but there is good reason to suspect that these now as formerly report not what happened but what the Bulgarian Government wish might have happened. Greeks, Serbs and Bulgars have all claimed daily victories and charged the enemy with violating agreements and the usages of civilized warfare.

The details of the conflicts and the responsibility for the atrocities are indeterminate at the present time, but in a general way it is easy to get an understanding of what has occurred. The causes of the conflict are discust editorially in this issue, and by reference to the map the disposition of the forces can be seen. The seat of war is the valley of the Vardar River which runs from Uskub to Salonika. The Serbs have possession of the upper half of the river and the Greeks of the lower. The Bulgarian forces lay to the east of the river from Kustendil to Serez.

It appears that the Bulgars fearing lest they should lose thru some diplomatic machinations the territory assigned to them by the preliminary agreement determined



to take matters into their own hands and advance into the neutral zone. The Bulgarian Government claims that the troops acted upon their own initiative on account of the provocative acts of the Serbs and Greeks. But the movement seems to have been too extensive and well contrived to be altogether spontaneous. The attack was begun all along the line on the night of June 29. On the south the Bulgars pushed forward from Seres toward Salonika occupying the village of Nigrita. On the north a detachment of Bulgars crost the mountains and invaded Servian territory near Nish.

But the main attack was delivered in the middle of the line at Gyevgeli on the Vardar about half way between Uskub and Salonika, evidently with the intention of cutting the railroad at this point and separating the Greeks from the Serbs. These movements were at first successful, but, if we may believe the reports, the Bulgars were either held in check or driven back with great slaughter.

The Greeks drove the Bulgars back from the Vardar and away from the country between Salonika and Seres. At Seres, Demir-hissar, Nigrita and other towns captured by the Greeks there was found evidence of frightful outrages committed by the Bulgars. Hundreds of priests and notables were massacred and mutilated; women were violated and children murdered; and fiendish tortures inflicted upon non-combatants.

The Turks have re-entered the arena and advancing from the Tchataldja lines have

occupied the territory which was granted them by the recent treaty of London, but which the Bulgars had not yet evacuated. They will probably not be content with this, but will attempt to regain a larger part of their lost territory, perhaps even Adrianople. Rumania certainly and probably also Servia and Greece have arranged with Turkey for joint action against Bulgaria.

### The Rumanian Invasion of Bulgaria

King Charles of Rumania who has, somewhat to the surprize of the public, remained neutral during the Balkan war, has now decided that the time has come for him to act. As soon as it became evident that the Bulgars had been defeated in their attack upon Servia and Greece announcement was made that Rumania would insist upon taking part in the discussion of the final partition of the territory wrested from Turkey, and would immediately proceed to occupy the Bulgarian territory south of the Dobrudscha to which Rumania has long laid claim.

This claim is based in part on the ill treatment of Rumania by Russia in the war against Turkey in 1877-8. Rumania furnished a large contingent of troops and bore a far greater share of the burden of the joint campaign from Plevna to Adrianople in proportion to her resources than did Russia. Naturally she expected to share with Russia in the division of the spoils. Her indignation then may be imagined when she found that so far from gaining territory she was to lose it, for Russia



AGAIN THE THEATER OF WAR

The struggle between the Allies centers in the valley of the Vardar River, which runs from Servia to the Aegean at Salonika and bisects, roughly, the disputed territory. The Bulgars, lying east of the river, have clashed with the Serbs in the North and the Greeks in the South, and have attempted to cut the railroad connecting Uskub and Salonika, but seem to have been unsuccessful all along the line. According to the agreement made before the war by Servia and Bulgaria, the territory to be wrested from Turkey was to be divided among them as indicated by the spheres outlined on the maps. The disposition of the shaded area lying between was by that treaty to be left to the arbitrament of the Czar of Russia.



coolly took possession of the strip of Bessarabia lying north of the mouths of the Danube which since 1856 had belonged to Rumania. In compensation for this loss the treaty of Berlin took from Bulgaria and ceded to Rumania the delta of the Danube and the Dobrudscha enclosed by the bend in the Danube and the Black Sea. This had the double disadvantage of irritating Bulgaria without satisfying Rumania, for the Dobrudscha was not so valuable as Bessarabia and contained fewer Rumanians.

Rumania has, therefore, been desirous ever since of increased accessions of Bulgarian territory, her ambitions extending even so far as a boundary along the Pravadia River between Rustchuk on the Danube and Varna on the Black Sea. At present, however, it is understood that she will be content with about half of this territory, that is, by a new boundary roughly paralleling the present line, stretching from Turtukai on the Danube to Baltchik on the Black Sea. This strip between the river and the sea is about one hundred miles long by twenty wide, but its chief value lies in that it gives to Rumania the long-coveted city of Silistria, which since the days of the Romans has been one of the most important strongholds of the lower Danube.

On July 11 the Rumanian troops crossed the Bulgarian frontier and occupied Silistria without opposition. The garrison of a few hundred Bulgars surrendered to the Rumanians. Resistance would of course be useless because the Bulgars, exhausted by the war and surrounded on three sides by enemies, Serbs, Greeks and Turks, could not expect to withstand an attack on the fourth by the fresh troops of Rumania, especially since Austria has given her approval to the Rumanian invasion and free passage of war material for the Rumanian army will be allowed thru Austro-Hungarian territory. Very likely also there has been from the first an understanding that Rumania should get this strip as a reward for her neutrality during the recent war with Turkey.

### The Rand Strike

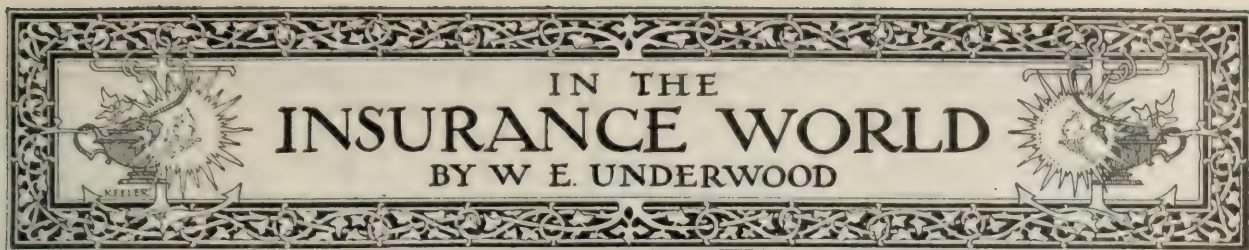
The Rand strike seems to have passed thru its violent phase and to have quieted down. The causes of disaffection, however, still exist and the movement has taken a political turn. The Provincial Council at Pretoria adopted a resolution presented by Councillor Ware, a Labor member, sympathizer with the relatives of the men, women and children shot at Johannesburg, Mr. Ware denounced the action of the Government, depriving the people of Johannesburg of the right of free speech and demanding the recall of Viscount Gladstone,

Governor General of the Union of South Africa, for authorizing the imperial troops to be used "to coerce the working classes and protecting the privileges of the favorite few." Many of the leaders of the riot have been arrested and it is believed that the disorder has been brought under control. The settlement was brought about by General Botha, the ex-Premier, and General Smuts, Minister of Mines, and has been accepted by all of the strikers except the more militant section.

The strike originated in the change of the rules of the New Kleinfontein Mine which required the underground mechanics to work until 3.30 p. m. on Saturdays as on other days instead of stopping at 12.30 on Saturdays as they had previously done. A large part of the men went out on strike, claiming a violation of the regulations by the management since no notice had been given in advance of the change of hours. The management on their part claimed that the Industrial Disputes act provides for a notice of any proposed change only when it affects more than ten persons and in this case the underground mechanics whose time was extended only numbered five. Seeing, however, the trouble they had started they offered to restore the old time schedule. But by this time the strike had extended to other mines and resulted in a general demand for a forty-eight hour working week and other concessions. It is admitted that the work in the Rand mines is unusually hard and the conditions bad. The death rate from accidents in the South African mines is the highest in the world, in 1910, 10¼ per thousand, and the mortality from phthisis on account of the dry drilling is very heavy. On the other hand, the men receive higher wages than elsewhere in the British Empire. White underground workers in the South African mine number about 12,000.

The strike speedily took the revolutionary form common to such movements nowadays in all parts of the world. The Union Jack was torn down, the red flag hoisted in its place and for a time anarchy reigned in Johannesburg. The Typographical Union refused to allow the publication of any paper except one colorless sheet of four pages reporting the events without comment. The troops and rioters came into conflict during several days and many persons were killed. At one time it looked as tho the natives would join in the movement, as six thousand of the blacks broke from their compounds and put on red badges. Since there are about 250,000 natives employed on The Reef there was imminent danger of a race war, but the troops forced the natives to return to their quarters.





## Term Life Insurance

On several occasions in the past we have advised against the taking of term life insurance by persons in moderate circumstances who, during the succeeding fifteen or twenty years, will probably be burdened with the care of a dependent family. We again repeat that term insurance has its uses; that it is valuable in emergencies and for short periods of time, but it is impracticable as a permanent provision.

A subscriber writes saying he has a term policy for \$2000 taken ten years ago when he was 26, the premium on which is \$31 a year, and which provides the following options in the year 1941: (1) Surrender and receive in cash all accumulations; (2) take a non-participating paid-up policy for such sum as the cash value will buy at attained age, sixty-four; (3) continue as a one-year term policy—the rate increasing every year. He has ascertained that the cash value at the end of ten years (after paying a total of \$312 in premiums) is but \$40.

This policyholder, very wisely seeks advice after ten years' experience with this so-called cheap policy which has a cash value of \$40 in ten years, and is seriously considering its abandonment for a whole life policy "in some well-established company." He is to be earnestly encouraged in this action, for there is nothing short of disappointment for him in 1941 if he retains the contract outlined above.

## Seventy Per Cent Commission

Not many months ago the Insurance Department of the State of New York felt compelled to take up with the Insurance Department of the sovereign State of Delaware which, like New Jersey, is a prolific breeder of corporations of one sort and another, the question of certain mutual fire insurance companies of the Delaware brand, with the ultimate result that several of them suffered an abridgment of their careers. Just now we haven't time to look up the peculiarities and idiosyncrasies of the insurance laws of Delaware, but judging by occasional events they should constitute an interesting subject of study. However, to the main theme,

It appears from published reports that one of the mutual fire insurance companies that was looked into by the Delaware Department, and then ran down like grandfather's clock of tearful story, never to go again, possess a management which for enterprise in securing business—that is to say, cash premiums—quite exceeds anything that can readily be recalled offhand from fire insurance history. A contract of the Equitable Fire Insurance Company of Delaware, the concern in question, with one of its agents in another state has been dug up in which the company agrees to allow its representative 70 per cent of all premiums he secures. As Squeers was wont to observe on appropriate occasions, here's richness for you. Real fire insurance companies have been wrestling for a generation with a maximum agency commission of 25 per cent, and have suffered much adverse criticism because of their failure to reduce it. The expense rate of doing business seems not to have worried the managers of the Equitable of Delaware. Their generosity was nothing short of kingly. But behind it, perhaps, is the picture of sundry loss claimants trying to get their money. And this, in the name of mutuality and under the label, "Equitable."

## Notes

The National Convention of Insurance Commissioners occurs at Burlington, Vermont, July 29-August 1, 1913.

B. L. Gill, Insurance Commissioner of Texas, has tendered his resignation and will become identified with a New York financial institution in the near future. His successor has not been chosen.

The Insurance Department of Pennsylvania has discontinued the branch office it maintained for many years at Philadelphia, and the records and office staff have been removed to the capital at Harrisburg.

A coroner's jury at Jacksonville, Florida, after a delay of many weeks has decided that the death of E. O. Painter, the Florida millionaire who carried a heavy line of life and casualty insurance, was accidental. Some of the companies involved will probably contest the claims.





### July Crop Report

In last week's crop report the acreage and condition of corn were reported for the first time this year. A slight increase of acreage is shown, and the condition, 86.9, is  $5\frac{1}{2}$  points higher than that of the growing plants one year ago. A crop of 2,975,000,000 bushels is indicated. Last year's was 3,124,746,000, and the largest ever known. But in July, 1912, the condition figures pointed to only 2,811,000,000. In the month of June, winter wheat has lost 2 points, and the Government now estimates the yield at 483,000,000 bushels, against last year's 399,919,000. A marked decline of spring wheat in June is shown, from 93.5 to only 73.6, against a ten years' average of 85.3. Therefore the Government looks for only 218,000,000 bushels, or 112,000,000 less than last year's yield. There is promise, therefore, of a wheat crop of 701,000,000 bushels. Last year's was 730,000,000.

As the condition of the growing oats is only 76.3, against 87 one month ago, and a ten years' average of 84.5, a yield of only 1,031,000,000 bushels is expected. This would have been a very large crop a few years ago, but last year's 1,418,337,000 bushels made a new standard. The report indicates the following additional reductions: Barley, from 223,000,000 bushels to 165,000,000; potatoes, from 426,000,000 to 343,000,000; flax, from 28,000,000 to 21,000,000; tobacco, from 962,000,000 pounds to 926,000,000.

### The Stock Market

Prices were only slightly changed, last week, on the New York Stock Exchange, where only 794,310 shares were sold, against 663,250 in the week immediately preceding, and 2,325,000 in the corresponding week of 1912. Net changes were as follows for the three stocks which supplied 53 per cent of the week's business: Reading, a loss of  $\frac{5}{8}$ ; Union Pacific, a loss of  $1\frac{1}{8}$ ; Steel, a gain of  $\frac{1}{4}$ . The bank failure in Pittsburgh, indications of a great strike on the Eastern railroads, and the Interstate Commerce Commission's severe report concerning the New Haven Railroad Company, had little or no effect.

The market was extremely dull. On Friday only 64,096 shares were sold. This was

the smallest number for any full day in seventeen years. A seat on the Exchange was sold for \$38,000, the lowest price since 1900, when a sale at \$37,500 was made. The highest recorded price, \$96,000, was reached in 1909. The continued strain upon capital in the loan market was shown by the Northern Pacific's sale of \$5,000,000 of short term notes at a rate which requires the company to pay about  $6\frac{3}{4}$  per cent.

### Notes

Holders of nearly all of the bonds and stock of the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad Company have assented to the plan for a readjustment of the company's debt. Therefore the readjustment managers (Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Robert Fleming & Co., and Harvey Fisk & Sons) call upon the assenting holders of stock or voting trust certificates to pay \$8.50 per share of the deposited stock, on or before August 1, at the office of the Guaranty Trust Company, of New York, the office of the American Trust Company, of Boston, or that of the St. Louis Trust Company, of St. Louis. The plan has been approved by the New York and New Jersey Public Service Commissions.

Under the terms of the court's recent decree in the Government's suit for a segregation of the Union Pacific Railroad Company's interest in the Southern Pacific, the Union Pacific and the Oregon Short Line have issued a circular offering to Union Pacific stockholders, for pro rata subscription, certificates of interest in 883,576 Southern Pacific shares. These are the shares remaining in possession of the Union Pacific after the approved exchange for the Pennsylvania's Baltimore & Ohio holdings, and the certificates will be issued by the Central Trust Company, of New York, 54 Wall street, as trustee. The privilege applies to Union Pacific stockholders, registered on August 7, 1913, to the extent of 27 per cent of their holdings of Union Pacific. The registered owner of each certificate is required to file an affidavit, when he surrenders the certificate to acquire the stock represented by it, to the effect that he is not acting for any Union Pacific stockholder or in concert with any person or corporation seeking control of the Southern Pacific in the Union Pacific's interest.



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## Mr. Bryan's Peace Plan

Mr. Bryan announces that his peace plan is now an assured success. Already twenty out of the thirty-nine nations approached have sent him favorable responses, either by giving their full assent, or by a tentative assurance that negotiations will be entered upon in the near future. The list embraces, in the order of their replies to the invitation of the United States, the governments of Italy, Austria, Brazil, Sweden, Norway, Peru, Great Britain, Holland, Russia, France, Germany, Bolivia, Argentina, China, the Dominican Republic, Denmark, Hayti, Spain, Belgium and Portugal.

We have been greatly surprized that this momentous movement has not attracted more attention or aroused more enthusiasm thruout the country. Even the peace advocates, with but few exceptions, have been apathetic. Yet as we pointed out in our issue of May 1, the Commission of Inquiry as proposed by Mr. Bryan is far and away in advance of anything of its kind yet attempted. The Commissions of Inquiry created at the first Hague Conference and perfected at the second conference are not permanent. They are constituted only by special agreement of both parties. They cannot investigate questions of national honor or vital interests.

The Commissions of Inquiry embodied in the ill-starred Taft Treaties of 1911 with England and France, tho permanent, can be brought into action only upon the request of either party. They can investigate only "justiciable" questions, tho no nation has as yet defined

what are and what are not justiciable questions.

Mr. Bryan's Commissions of Inquiry, however, are not only permanent, but they can act "without the formality of a request from either party." Moreover, they can investigate all questions, those involving vital interests and national honor and even those not justiciable.

But Mr. Bryan has gone farther yet. In his memorandum to the Powers now made public we learn his idea of the composition of the commission.

That the International Commission be of five members composed as follows: One member from each of the contracting countries, to be chosen by the Government; one member to be chosen by each of the contracting countries from some other country; and the fifth member of the commission to be agreed upon by the two Governments; the commission to be appointed as soon as convenient after the making of the treaty, vacancies to be filled according to the original appointment.

The Hague Commission unless constituted "by direct action" is to be composed of five commissioners, two appointed by each party and these four to choose the umpire. The Taft-Knox Commission was to consist of six members—three nationals on each side.

It is obvious that Mr. Bryan's commission of five, with three members from neutral nations, is likely to be more impartial than the Hague Commission with but one member, a neutral, or the Taft Commission, with no neutral member at all and the nationals deadlocked three against three.

But the most sensational proposal of Mr. Bryan is his declaration that the time has now arrived when the United



States is ready to take up in seriousness the question of the limitation of armaments. We quote in full from his memorandum:

This Government is prepared to consider the question of maintaining the status quo as to military and naval preparation during the period of investigation, if the contracting nation desires to include this, and this Government suggests tentatively that the parties agree that there shall be no change in the military and naval program during the period of investigation unless danger to one of the contracting parties from a third Power compels a change in said program, in which case the party feeling itself menaced by a third power shall confidentially communicate the matter in writing to the other contracting party, and it shall thereupon be released from the obligation not to change its military or naval program, and this release will at the same time operate as a release of the other contracting party. This protects each party from the other in ordinary cases, and yet provides freedom of action in emergencies.

It is true that Chile and Argentina canceled some orders for battleships placed in foreign shipyards immediately after they concluded in 1902 their treaty of peace forever commemorated by the statue of Christ on the summit of the Andes Mountains. It is also true that England has suggested to the nations, and especially to Germany, that she is prepared to exchange with Powers similarly disposed information regarding military budgets in the hope that this might somehow lead to the cessation of armament emulation. But now for the first instance in modern times a great nation actually proposes a truce to arming when war threatens. This proposal, once accepted, should prepare the way for general agreements for the limitation of armaments.

Mr. Bryan deserves the thanks of mankind as the first statesman to call a halt to the mad march of militarism, whose logical goal is international bankruptcy.

### The Duties of Cabinet Officers—and Their Salaries

Mr. Bryan has declared that his income, as Secretary of State, of \$12,000 a year, is not sufficient to cover his expenses and has announced his intention of making a six weeks' lecture tour in order to make his personal budget more

nearly balance. This action raises two important questions.

The first question is, Are the salaries of members of the Cabinet high enough, and if not what should we do about it?

The second is, What do Cabinet officers owe to the country in return not only for their salaries, but for the honor and privilege of serving their country in high office?

Mr. Bryan's evidence on the first point is important. It has long been matter of common knowledge among those who have looked at the situation with a desire to know the facts rather than a desire to confirm a prejudice that the salaries of our high government officials have been too small. It has been impossible for the President, members of the Cabinet, and members of the diplomatic service, to live as custom and the conventions of official life require, without supplementing their salaries from their private incomes. Several years ago Congress recognized the fact in the case of the President and Cabinet members, and increased their salaries—the President's from \$50,000 a year to \$75,000, with an allowance of \$25,000 for traveling expenses; those of Cabinet members from \$8000 to \$12,000.

But the question still remains whether these salaries are enough. Is \$12,000 a year enough to enable the Secretary of State to live on a scale appropriate—for the Secretary of State? This is a very different question from the one whether this amount of money is enough to enable a man to live comfortably and appropriately as a farmer in Iowa, as a lawyer in Milwaukee, as a doctor in Charleston, as a business man in New York, or even as an editor in Lincoln.

A member of the Cabinet must do many more or less conventional things in a more or less conventional way. He must entertain on a certain scale. Even if, from motives of principle, he substitutes at his official dinners grape juice or apollinaris for champagne, he cannot depart very far from the conventional scale of expenditure. The Secretary of State must live like a Secretary of State. He may, if he has sufficient wealth and an insufficient sense of the fitness of things, raise the scale somewhat; he can lower it hardly at all.



The question how much such living costs is one not of opinion, but of fact. On this question Mr. Bryan's evidence is of great value. He is the Great Commoner. He is not only a Democrat, he is a democrat, if there is one anywhere. To suspect him of ostentation or extravagant living is unthinkable. If Mr. Bryan, then, finds his salary too small to live on, it is too small. Those who knew the facts before knew that this was so. His testimony may help to convince many who would not have been impressed by the testimony of other men.

Under the circumstances we do not see how the Administration and the Democrats in Congress can take but one course. They must move to raise the salaries of members of the Cabinet again, unless they are prepared to say that Cabinet members must of necessity be men with private means to eke out their official salaries. We do not believe that any group of men in public life will seriously take this latter position. To do so is to deprive the nation of the possibility of being served by men without independent means. It would be to set up a warning, "Only rich men need apply."

The answer to the first question is inescapable. To that answer Mr. Bryan has made an important contribution. To the second question we believe Mr. Bryan has found the wrong answer. He has said: "I need more money to live on. I will take six weeks, which I might otherwise use as a vacation, to earn that money by lecturing." In so doing we do not believe that Mr. Bryan has conceived aright the duty which he owes to the nation.

The Secretary of State cannot serve two masters. His thought, his activities, his energies, are to be used to the full in the service of the country which has honored him by its call to service.

This, of course, does not mean that he must always be working at an appointed task connected with his office, like a clerk or a laborer. It may be, many times, that he can best serve his country by doing something which has no outward connection at all with his country's service.

He may be a far better Secretary of State for ten months of the year if he goes fishing during the other two. A month's speaking tour thru the country

might conceivably serve the country better than the same month spent in routine work in the State Department.

But the test of what a member of the Cabinet should do with his time must be, not what is best for himself or for his personal financial fortunes, but what is best for the country whose servant he is.

If he can best serve the country by taking a vacation, he should take a vacation. If he can best serve the country by making a speaking tour, he should make the speaking tour. If, in times of stress and pressure, he can best serve the country by sticking at his post, regardless of vacations, or rest, or personal predilections, there he should stick.

We do not pretend to decide what Mr. Bryan ought to do this summer. But we do say that he ought to decide what he will do this summer primarily on the ground of what will best serve the country's interest, and not on the ground of what is necessary for his own financial comfort.

We believe that Mr. Bryan has made a capital mistake in failing to determine the use of his time this summer by the answer to one question and only one, How can I best serve the country in the next six weeks?

We also believe that this blurring of judgment is well nigh inevitable if a Government officer is to consider it a proper and necessary part of his activities to earn money for his personal use outside of his official position. A man cannot serve two masters.

Mr. Bryan has made the wrong decision now. He should have made exactly the opposite decision, the right decision, when he took office. He knew then, or could easily have known then, that Cabinet members cannot live on their salaries. Unless he were willing to make whatever sacrifice, financial or otherwise, was involved in accepting the office, he should have declined it.

Having accepted the honor, the responsibility, the obligation involved in high office, he should give every bit of himself, every ounce of his energy, to the country which has honored him by a call to service. This he cannot do and use his personality and expend his energy in making money for himself at the same time.



## The Nicaragua Treaty

In an editorial entitled "Our Isthmian Canal Options," published April 3, we express our hearty approval of President Taft's action in negotiating a treaty with Nicaragua which would enable us to assist that unfortunate state and at the same time protect our own interests in the Isthmus. We are glad to see that the new Administration, tho starting in with no predisposition in favor of such a policy, has after a careful examination of conditions, come to the conclusion that such action is inevitable.

Secretary Bryan has, in thus continuing and extending the policy of the Republican Administration, shown that he does not intend to make a party issue of the foreign relations of the country, and we hope that both parties in the Senate will support the measure and that promptly.

Delays are dangerous. Many Senators of late have been heard declaiming against the entanglement with England which grew out of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty of 1849. We hope they will remember that that unfortunate treaty was forced upon us because the Senate, for party reasons, refused to back up the Administration in confirming a treaty with Nicaragua very much like that now proposed. The new plan goes beyond that advocated by the Taft Administration, but not too far. We have tried similar arrangements with Cuba and Santo Domingo, and under this regime these islands have had more real freedom in the management of internal affairs than they ever had before, and have gained in health and wealth. We have no doubt that the benefit to Nicaragua will be quite as great.

## President Mellen Retires

The resignation of President Mellen should be followed by a thoro reorganization of the official forces that control the New Haven Railroad Company. We said some time ago that he ought to resign. He had experience and ability, but he had been diverted from the practical management of his railroad lines by large projects and much financing relating to the absorption and control of all the transportation service in New

England and the adjacent waters. And so it came about that, as he admitted in the course of a recent official inquiry, he did not know how many vice-presidents the company had, could not define the duties of the company's general superintendent, and would not know that officer if he should meet him on the street. His successor should be a man able to manage the service of his lines, and the directors should provide for a reorganization that will permit him to do this.

Probably as a result of the absorption of the Boston & Maine, and the purchase of the Ontario & Western, of numerous trolley systems, and of several steamship lines, the service suffered, shippers complained, dividends were reduced, and a series of accidents disclosed incompetency and neglect. An abundance of proof was brought out by several official investigations, and it was emphasized in the three recent reports of the federal and state commissions. Evidently there could be no complete reform if those who were responsible for poor service, the decline of profits and the killing of passengers, should continue to control the property. It was inevitable that Mr. Mellen should be constrained to retire. The stockholders should ask themselves whether all of the directors who supported and aided him deserve to remain in office.

It does not follow that because Mr. Mellen has retired there should be a disintegration of the system which he and those supporting him built up, unless it can be proved that disintegration would serve the public interest. We are speaking of voluntary disintegration and not of any dissolution which may be forced by prosecution. We do not understand that the public has reason to complain of the company's control of trolley systems, altho the company paid for them much more than they were worth. Nor is it clear that the public would gain anything if complete independence should be restored to the Boston & Maine, which was not a competitor or the New Haven lines, except in a small part of the territory to be served. That which has been objectionable in the service has taken place under bad management. Surely it is conceivable that under good management the service of the entire system, as



it stands today, could be made satisfactory; also, that after disintegration, the service of the separated parts might excite just complaint. In this combination there has been little suppression of competition, except with respect to the steamship lines. The problem is one of management. It may be solved by the election of good officers and by a reorganization that will make a proper assignment of duties, altho under the most favorable conditions, the burden of the company's extravagance under the old officers will be a heavy one.

### The Bones of Columbus

Of all the many suggestions for the opening of the Panama Canal the most absurd is that which Assistant Secretary of State Osborne is urging upon the Government. He proposes that the first vessel to be put thru the canal be a battleship bearing the bones of Columbus to be placed on exhibition at the San Francisco show.

Now, if there is any man who deserved to have R. I. P. inscribed upon his tombstone it is Christopher Columbus. He did a good deal of traveling while he was alive and his bones should have been allowed to rest in peace. But he neglected to order Shakespeare's curse to be placed over his burial place, so the relic mongers have been quarreling over them for four centuries. Does Mr. Osborne realize that his proposal will involve the already overburdened State Department in a question of osteology as delicate as that of deciding whether it is John Paul Jones or some unknown Frenchman who is enshrined at Annapolis? A question as delicate and more dangerous, because whichever way it is decided, one of our near neighbors, Cuba or Santo Domingo, will be offended. For here we have an embarrassment of riches. There are two sets of Columbus remains, both officially authenticated. Like the splinters of the True Cross, like the furniture that came over in the "Mayflower," they have miraculously multiplied. In the case of the two medieval churches which both claimed to possess heads of John the Baptist, a satisfactory solution was found in the ingenious suggestion that the smaller of

the two skulls was that of John when he was a child and the larger that of John when grown to manhood. In the case of Columbus, however, no such method of harmonizing the rival claims has yet been brought forward.

The post mortem peregrinations of Columbus appear to be as follows: He was buried in the monastery of San Francisco at Valladolid in 1506. About two years later he was dug up by order of King Ferdinand and transported to the monastery of Las Cuevas, near Seville. Then about 1541 he was taken across the Atlantic—his fifth voyage, we might call it—and buried in the Cathedral Church of Santo Domingo. In 1795 the island of Santo Domingo was ceded to France, but the Spanish, unwilling that the precious relics of the discoverer of the West Indies should remain under an alien flag, transported them to Cuba. The "circumstantial and solemn ceremonial" with which they were received at Havana can be adequately described only by the stately prose of Washington Irving.

But in 1899 Spain lost the last of her American possessions and again the ashes of Columbus were disinterred to be carried back to Spain and deposited in the Cathedral of Seville, with more magnificent and awe-inspiring ceremonies than before. In witness of this, the city ordered a medal struck bearing the inscription, "Seville Receives the Remains of Columbus."

This, however, was not to stand unchallenged. In 1877 Santo Domingo put forward a claim to the possession of the only true relics. A leaden box was discovered in the Cathedral Church marked "Illustrious and Renowned Man, Cristoval Colon, Discoverer of America, First Admiral." Apparently, then, the Spanish had got hold of "the wrong box," to use Stevenson's phrase. A search of the records tended to confirm the suspicion, for they state in 1795 that it was "pieces of the shin and other various parts of some defunct" which were buried with such pious care at Havana and Seville.

But the Cubans and Spanish refuse to admit the authenticity of the Dominican relics. The word "America" was not commonly used, they say, as early as



1541, and they go so far as to accuse the Archbishop of Santo Domingo of forging the remains in order to draw American tourists to the shrine. We believe that this is a libel on the Archbishop, but in view of the proposal to put Columbus on exhibition at San Francisco, we fear that it is not a libel on the American public.

Since Mr. Osborne and Mr. Vick, who are promoting the project, have just returned from San Domingo, they are doubtless converts to the Dominican view. But even if they disregard the Spanish claimant to the honor of being the sole corpse of Columbus, there is a further difficulty, that is, of collecting the remains. For when the leaden box was discovered in 1877 and the contents put on exhibition, first in the College of San Luis Gonzaga and later in the Church Regina Angelorum of Santo Domingo, a pinch of the sacred dust was taken out and divided into seven portions, distributed as follows: (1) in a crystal locket of Mrs. E. Sargent; (2) in a crystal locket of the daughter of Don Carlos Nouel; (3) in a glass vial of G. W. Stokes of New York; (4) in a glass vial in the Lenox library, New York; (5) in the possession of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII; (6) in the possession of the University of Pavia. The seventh fraction even John Boyd Thacher, who devotes 124 of his big pages to the question of what has become of Columbus's body, is not able to locate. The controversial literature on the subject would come near to filling a five-foot bookshelf, but the reading of it would not be as profitable as Dr. Eliot's.

It will be seen, then, that the plan to hold a reunion of Columbus in connection with the Panama-Pacific Exposition presents many difficulties. Nevertheless we hope the project will be thoroly discust. After enough discussion of the question of which relics are genuine, the question may arise, what difference does it make? That will lead naturally to the question, what is the sense of having any bones at all on the first ship that goes thru the canal? And thus by easy stages we may finally be brought to consider whether it is profitable to encourage in the twentieth century one of the most degrading superstitions of the Middle Ages.

## The Ideal of the Georgia Club

The Georgia Club holds as an ideal the teacher who reads and thinks, observes and serves his community far beyond the walls of his schoolroom; who claims and exercises part and lot in the life of his community as a citizen as well as a teacher; who owns his own home, drives his tent pegs down deep, and shares in the task of community upkeep and upbuilding. The Georgia Club thinks that his profession ought not to disqualify him for knowing intelligently and thinking sympathetically, keenly and wisely upon the problems of community life.

The Georgia Club at the State Normal School, Athens, Georgia, is banded for the purpose of the study of rural sociology. This statement of an ideal is quoted from the United States Bureau of Education's bulletin on the club and its work. It is a pretty good ideal for any teacher, or other citizen.

## The Amended Erdman Act

Quick time legislation is not necessarily hasty legislation, and the Newlands amendment, designed to broaden and strengthen the Erdman act for the settlement of disputes between interstate railroad companies and their employees, which was agreed upon at a conference of railroad presidents and the railroad brotherhood officials at the White House on July 14, past by both houses of Congress on July 15, and signed by President Wilson at half past six o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, is not an "ill considered" measure. It is a product of much careful thinking over the practical working of the Erdman act in the last five years. It embodies well digested convictions in the minds of men who have been close to the actual situation in the railway service. Prompt action by Congress and the President was altogether desirable in view of the serious danger of a general breakdown of traffic. More than 90 per cent of the 100,000 trainmen employed on forty-four Eastern railroads had voted to strike if their demand for wage advances, amounting to \$17,000,000 a year, should be rejected.

Inasmuch as the Erdman act has been on the whole a remarkably successful piece of legislation from the viewpoint of the general public, some retrospect and explanation are necessary, perhaps, to make clear what was wrong with it



from the viewpoint of railroad officials and employees.

Congressional acts of 1887 and 1888 authorized the selection and appointment of arbitrators, one chosen by the railroad company, one by the employees, and a third by those two, to administer oaths, take testimony and, in general, to investigate, mediate and arbitrate, upon the written proposition and consent of the parties to a controversy arising between carriers and their employees engaged in interstate commerce. This legislation was in effect ten years and no effort was ever made to utilize its arbitration feature. Under its authority, in July, 1894, President Cleveland created a commission to report upon a railroad strike that had grown out of a strike of the employees in the Pullman car shops.

The so-called Erdman act was passed by the Fifty-sixth Congress, and was approved by President McKinley, June 1, 1898. It provided that when disputes actually interrupted or seriously threatened to interrupt interstate traffic, either party to the controversy might appeal to the chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Commissioner of Labor to put themselves in communication with the other party and endeavor by mediation to bring about an amicable adjustment of matters at issue. By an amendment approved March 4, 1911, the President was authorized to designate any member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, or any member of the United States Commerce Court, to exercise the functions which the law in its original form had conferred upon the chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Under this authority President Taft designated the presiding judge of the Commerce Court, the Hon. Martin A. Knapp, who, from the date of the passage of the act to that of the organization of the Commerce Court, had been chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and so had taken part in all negotiations under the Erdman act.

The act provided also for arbitration and for a limited right of appeal to the courts from the award of arbitrators. One arbitrator should be selected by each party to the controversy, and the two thus chosen should select a third, if they could agree upon one within five

days after their first meeting. If they failed to agree, the third arbitrator should be named by the presiding judge of the Commerce Court and the Commissioner of Labor.

For eight and a half years this law stood on the statute books for all practical purposes a useless measure. An attempt made in June, 1898, to utilize its provisions proved entirely fruitless. But during the past five years its provisions have been invoked in forty-eight cases involving nearly sixty controversies. In nineteen cases application was made by the railroad companies, in thirteen cases by employees, in sixteen cases by employees and companies jointly. The total mileage involved has been over 500,000, and the number of employees directly involved over 160,000.

These figures show why the act has been successful from the viewpoint of the general public. It has settled disputes. It has prevented the interruption of traffic. But railroads and men, and in a still greater degree, perhaps, the president of the Commerce Court and the Commissioner of Labor, have found it a difficult law to work. There have been only twelve arbitrations under it, and in only three cases have the two arbitrators appointed respectively by the parties to the controversy been able to agree upon the third arbitrator. Great difficulty has been experienced in persuading qualified men to serve in this capacity.

Naturally a demand has arisen and steadily strengthened for the creation of a permanent board or commission. This demand the Newlands amendment, now enacted, attempts to meet. It creates a United States Board of Mediation and Conciliation. To this board President Wilson promptly appointed Commissioner William Lea Chambers, of Washington, formerly Chief Justice of the International Court of Samoa, and some time a member of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission; Assistant Commissioner Glassbrenner Wallace William Hanger, of Washington, who has been chief statistician of the Bureau of Labor Statistics; other members, Louis Free-land Post, of Chicago, the single taxer, who had previously been appointed Assistant Secretary of Labor, and Martin A. Knapp, Chief Justice of the Commerce Court. Mr. Post proves to be eligi-



ble because his appointment as Assistant Secretary of Labor had not been confirmed by the Senate.

Those who know the inside history of the forty-eight cases of mediation and the twelve cases of arbitration so far standing to the credit of the Erdman act will probably feel that, after all, the most important thing that has been done by and under the Newlands amendment is the appointment of Judge Knapp to membership in the new board. He has shown extraordinary tact, knowledge and good sense. If the new board makes a better record in the next five years than Judge Knapp and the Commissioner of Labor have made in this delicate business in the last five years, the country may assuredly be congratulated.

### Minister Reinsch

In nothing that our admirable President has yet done has he shown greater political wisdom than in his appointments to the higher diplomatic offices. The selection of Paul R. Reinsch, professor of political economy of the University of Wisconsin, to be Minister to China, is ideal.

Professor Reinsch is, like Mr. Wilson himself, not only a gentleman and a scholar, but a statesman. He is perhaps the nearest approach we have in this country to the not uncommon English type of public man who combines in one character, high political, literary and social qualities. Professor Reinsch has not only written much on politics and the peace movement—many of his best contributions having appeared in *THE INDEPENDENT*—but his latest volume, *International Currents in the Far East*, in both style and intellectual power is one of the most valuable books yet written on China, Japan and India.

Whether as delegate to the Third Pan-American Conference in Rio de Janeiro in 1906, or the Fourth Pan-American Conference in Buenos Ayres in 1910, or as Roosevelt Professor at Berlin and Leipzig last year, Professor Reinsch has always acquitted himself with distinction. Tho but forty-four years old, he is already one of our foremost Americans. In his new post he will prove a true friend and adviser to the great Asiatic republic which is now looking chiefly to

the United States for aid and guidance in the great crisis thru which it is passing.

### Menial Work

Martha van Rensselaer, professor of home economics, Cornell University, writing on "The Housekeeper and the Cost of Living" in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, says that work in the home is regarded as menial because it is unscientifically handled. It is a good point and bears on the servant question. Do young women prefer the shops because they think it beneath them to work in kitchens? or do they do so because in the shops there is a definite time limit, set duties to perform and a minimum of annoyance and harangue?

There are women of good social standing, keepers of homes, employers of servants, who are not content to trust their maids' probably honorable intention, oversee their work and approve the good results, but must be into everything all the time, finding fault, abusing (in "gentle" ways), and pestering their poor help from early morning till late night so that impertinence on the part of the maid must be the rule, and frequent discharge the only, from the maid's standpoint, good result. Under such conditions any work is menial. A little more trust, a little more individual and honorable responsibility, a little more free-hearted praise would, we think, help the servant "problem." Normally, no work is menial.

### The Poet Queen

To the pathetic telegram from the Queen of Bulgaria, begging that the Rumanian troops spare her capital, the Queen of Rumania was obliged to return an unsatisfactory tho kindly reply. She could not, of course, interfere with the triumphant march of the Rumanian army into the long coveted territory, but we may be sure she will do what she can to prevent such atrocities as have disgraced all of the other Balkan states during the last few weeks. That Queen Elizabeth is a woman of the kindest heart and of democratic sympathies all the world knows, for under her pen-name of "Carmen Sylva" she has given



voice in many languages to her thoughts and feelings.

Her career is a romance such as Anthony Hope and his numerous imitators might have imagined. The young Princess of Wied did not take kindly to the career to which she was called by her station in life. She was not content, like other German princesses, to await a royal match. She wanted to become a school teacher instead and declared that she would marry no man, except—for womanlike, she must leave an apparent loophole—the King of Rumania. This was the same as saying the King of Utopia, for there was no kingdom of Rumania as yet, and the Prince of Rumania, a vassal of the Turk, was a married man and a good-for-naught besides.

One day during a visit at the court of Berlin, when she was coming downstairs, she slipped and fell—all European tourists know how slippery are these palace steps and floors—but the Fates arranged that a handsome young prince should be just below to catch her in his arms. Still, he was not King of Rumania, only Prince Charles of Hohenzollern. But when at the age of twenty-seven he took the throne of Rumania, he asked the Princess Elizabeth to share it as his consort. Being a woman of her word, of course she had to do it.

But she carried out her early ambition nevertheless, for she has been teacher as well as queen to her people, and now, at the age of seventy, is beloved of all classes. She has cultivated the native handicrafts and resurrected their folksongs, thus revealing to the world a new literature. Many of these Rumanian folksongs were first published in our pages, for Carmen Sylva was a frequent contributor to *THE INDEPENDENT* in the later eighties and sometimes since. In our issue of November 24, 1887, appeared sixteen *Handwerkerlied* or "Songs of Toil," both in German and English, and other translations from the Rumanian followed (July 12, 1888; January 10, 1889; September 19, 1889; October 24, 1889. Then in March 14, 1901, she told the story of her girlhood in "A Child of the Forest," and how she came to adopt for literary purposes the pseudonym of "Woodsong."

Many of these we should like to recall,

but perhaps more appropriate is the death of the soldier, which appeared in *THE INDEPENDENT*, May 30, 1889.

### I AM CONTENTED

A FOLK SONG

By Carmen Sylva, Queen of Rumania.

*Translated from the Rumanian*

I had a spindle of hazelwood;  
The spindle fell into the water by the mill,  
And never hath the water brought it back again.

The soldier said as he was called to die:  
"I am contented;  
But tell my mother in the village,  
My sweetheart in the cottage,  
To pray for me with folded hands."

The soldier's dead; his mother and his  
sweetheart—  
They pray for him with folded hands.  
They dug his grave upon the battle-field,  
And all the earth was red  
Wherein they laid him.  
The sun beheld him thus, and said:  
"I am contented."

And flowers clustered on his grave  
And were contented here to bloom.  
And when the wind would roar  
Among the trees,  
Then asked the soldier from his deep, dark  
grave:  
"Was it the flag that fluttered?"  
"Nay!" said the wind; "my gallant hero,  
Nay; thou hast died in battle, but the flag  
Hath won the day. Thy comrades  
Have carried it away full happily."  
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark  
grave:  
"I am contented."

And then he harkened to the wandering  
Of herds and shepherds, and he asked:  
"Is that the din of battle?"  
"Nay!" said they; "Nay, my gallant hero;  
For thou art dead; the war is over;  
Thy fatherland is free and happy."  
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark  
grave:  
"I am contented."

And then he harkened to the lovers' laughter;  
And thus the soldier asked:  
"Are these the people's voices, who remember me?"  
"Nay!" spake the lovers; "nay, my gallant  
hero,  
For we are they who never do remember;  
For spring hath come, and all the earth is  
smiling.  
We must forget the dead."  
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark  
grave:  
"I am contented."

I had a spindle of hazelwood;  
It fell into the water by the mill,  
And never did the water bring it back  
again.



## The Chesapeake and the Shannon

The London *Times* has the advantage of THE INDEPENDENT in that it can quote from its issues of a hundred years ago instead of fifty. These daily avatars of the news have this year often had reference to the United States. The quotation from the *Times* of July 8, 1813, shows how the news of one of the great naval engagements of the war was made known to the British public:

The American frigate *Chesapeake*, Captain Evans, has been captured and brought into Plymouth, by the British frigate *Shannon*, Captain Broke. We trust that this is only the first fruits of a harvest which the whole American navy is destined to yield to our brave tars. In announcing this event, we wish to avoid all allusion to former less fortunate encounters; and for a similar reason we do not think it proper to express any extraordinary degree of exultation on the present occasion. We look forward with confidence to a period, when it will excite no more surprize, to see an English ship conquer an antagonist of equal force, than the same circumstance used to occasion in the days of Nelson.

On the following day a more particular and accurate account of the fight could be given, and certainly we as the defeated party can find no fault with the spirit in which it was written:

We have been furnished with the details of the spirited action between the *Shannon* and the *Chesapeake*. They are exactly such as we could wish them to be, looking to the United States as a country peopled by men of our own blood and lineage, inferior only to the true old English race, and to them, but as younger brothers of the same family; heirs in no very unequal proportion of the same free and gallant spirit. . . . The circumstances of the engagement which we have mentioned, have in them something of a chivalrous character. Captain Lawrence, late of the *Hornet*, had been promoted, in consequence of his successful action with the *Peacock*, to the command of the *Chesapeake*. This is the officer, who, in December last, when off the coast of Brazil, sent in a challenge to the *Bonne Citoyenne*, to come out of harbor and fight him—a challenge, which was very properly declined, under the circumstances in which the latter vessel then was. It seems that Captain Broke of the *Shannon*, being off Boston on the 1st of June (a day already famous in the naval annals of Britain), felt himself prompted to communicate a similar proposal to Captain Lawrence, who readily accepted it, and came out, the same afternoon, in a handsome style, under royals. The action commenced at 5 p. m. within sight of the coast, at about three leagues distance. After a

short but most severe cannonade, Captain Broke observed the enemy wavering at their guns, and instantly ordered the *Chesapeake* to be boarded, himself leading on. A desperate resistance took place, but the heroism of British seamen prevailed, and in fifteen minutes from the commencement of the action the *Chesapeake* was carried.

## The Unsuitability of Suits

An aboriginal Indian, coolly clad in an epidermis, walked down Broadway one of the past hot days, and with his woods-keen eyes made a few severe observations on civilized society which, translated into significant gesture and thence into the more significant word, came to this: "I see many men on corners who, doing nothing, are clothed in thin shirts. On the other hand, there are men called public officials—police-men, carmen, chauffeurs, messengers, etc., garbed in tight-fitting coats of apparently the same weight they would need on the *Labrador*. What is civilization?" The latter the aboriginal tongue said better than the English translation, for it made the sound "Unghk!"

Tho visibly shocked at seeing the man no better covered than a horse, a censor of morals ventured to explain about civilization that it was motivated by a common sense which looked to society's best interests. Catching the point of view and noticing a mail-carrier in his blue shirtsleeves the Indian covered his face for shame. "Ah, but," explained the civilian from the depths of his coat and vest, "mailmen are in the Government service, the others you mention are merely public servants." Deeply distressed at his indiscriminative blunder, the aboriginal Indian prepared to attend night school to learn more about common sense and civilization.

Moral: When you don't know the facts in the case don't give yourself away. But what are the facts, and why?

## In Brief

Twenty-five million a year is what it costs Indiana's population to be sick and die of preventable causes, according to figures cited at a Municipal League meeting in Indianapolis. This not counting the cost of crime, which Dr. I. N. Hurty, the State Health Commissioner, says could be greatly reduced by proper city hygiene.



# Gordon Craig and the Super-Theater

By John Cournos

[Mr. Craig has just published a large quarto volume, with interesting illustrations from his designs for stage scenery, entitled *Towards a New Theatre*. The book has the imprint of Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. Mr. Craig's dramatic esthetic can no longer be regarded as purely theoretical, for we in America have seen the application or adaptation of his ideas in the work of Max Reinhardt, the German producer whose wordless *Sumurun* was imported last year; in the scenes set at the Toy Theater in Boston, and in the plays of the touring Irish Players of the Abbey Theater of Dublin.—EDITOR.]

It is not often that the practical man and the visionary meet on common ground. Yet when Mr. Charles Frohman said the other day to a London interviewer that the drama in Europe was suffering from a "plague of words," he was giving utterance to an idea which Mr. Gordon Craig had been preaching for at least a decade. The argument in a nutshell is: Fine words may make literature; they do not necessarily make drama. Plays have become productions for the library and not for the boards—to be read and not to be acted. Mr. Frohman went so far as to declare that America is to a great extent surpassing Europe in writing plays "that act better than they read." And further: "Many European playwrights are writing only to please the ears of their audience. The eye is now the chief organ to appeal to in the theater. . . . The stage wants only that literature which is life. . . ." In brief, the indictment is: Too much talk, too little action. The very etymology of the word *drama* will perhaps help to suggest how far we have departed from the—shall we say dynamic—essence of theatrical entertainment?

It is quite certain that on the whole Mr. Craig will be delighted to hear Mr. Frohman's strictures on the modern drama. It is no less true that Mr. Craig, in pressing impatiently toward "the mountain of a New Theater," has left the new Frohman revelation as one of the earliest milestones behind him. The mutual conclusion at which these diverse minds have arrived is in fact also the point of their departure. To a practical people like the Americans, Mr. Frohman's suggestion of "less words!" will appeal at once as an extremely simple and reasonable remedy; but on the Continent, where the theoretical and the practical are regarded more or less as correlative forces, Mr. Craig's more

drastic cry of "No words!" has made not only a deep impress on speculative minds, but has had its material expression in men like Max Reinhardt; and plays like *Sumurun* are the result. Even *Sumurun* barely more than indicates the possibilities of wordless drama. Mimosdrama, in fact, is no new thing and the ancient Greeks are said to have carried it to a wonderful degree of perfection.

It would be unjust to Mr. Craig, however, to say that he intends to displace the drama of words by the "drama of silence." It is upon this point that most of the critics who have otherwise reconciled themselves with his theories are disposed to quarrel with him. Perhaps it is because Mr. Craig is not always the best literary expositor of his own ideas. He writes often brilliantly, seldom systematically. He sadly needs a judicious commentator. To this day Arthur Symonds's brief essay in *Studies in Seven Arts*, written seven years ago, remains perhaps the best exposition of Mr. Craig's theories. It is in his pictorial designs and models for the stage that his eloquence speaks most potently, yet simply. In this connection, this new book, *Towards a New Theatre*, should prove illuminating. To return to the argument, the essential difference between Mr. Frohman and Mr. Craig is that the former, being a practical man, is in his way something of a reformer; while Ellen Terry's son, being a seer and a spiritual offspring of William Blake, is a revolutionary. Having diagnosed the trouble with the modern drama as a prolixity of speech, he pursues his discovery to its bitter, logical end, and cries "Silence!" It is only by keeping a constant eye on the ultimate, along an undeviating path, that he can see the theater getting anywhere. His keen vision and tense temperament are alike opposed to compromise, which is only



delaying the realization of the super-theater. He is, as it were, a Nietzsche of the theater; and possibly Nietzsche taught us hardness and arrogance only to counterbalance excessive softness and overbearing humility.

There is that other aspect of Craig

which should commend itself to all serious men of the theater. He has been the first among the moderns to make the attempt to raise the theater to the dignity of an art. This may not sound clear to the uninitiated reader, and yet the matter is very simple. As the theater



#### GORDON CRAIG'S IDEA OF ELECTRA

"I have never seen *Electra* acted, altho I have seen the play done in Germany," one reads in Mr. Craig's book *Towards a New Theater*. "My impression was that *Electra* was a little lady taking a little revenge with a lot of gusto. This impression was created because there was no beauty in the performance and as no beauty, no truth. 'And what is beauty?' asks jesting Pilate, and Keats has answered him once and for all."



stands now, it is composed of many parts, working independently of each other. There is the scenery man, the costumer, the stage carpenter, the electrician, the stage manager, to say nothing of the playwright and the actor—each in his way a distinct artist and a law unto himself. Mr. Craig proposes to make the business of the theater an art by organizing all its components and molding them into one overpowering unity. How can this be done? Mr. Craig replies: By training men in the arts and crafts of the stage. But that is not all. There must be also a few exceptional minds trained to take charge of an entire production; indeed, the great want is the ideal stage manager. If a work of art is to have unity it must be dominated by a single mind; and he must be an artist, a man of imagination. This was the Greek method. We read of the Greeks in Schlegel: "In tragedy the great object in art was the due subordination of every element; the whole was to appear animated by one and the same spirit, and hence, not merely the poetry, but the musical accompaniment, the scenical decoration, and training of actors, all issued from the poet." This does not mean that we are to go back to Greek drama, but is merely a recognition that if drama is to be an art it is subject no less than other arts to the same invariable law of unity. In our own day we "condescend to the individual," or, rather, individuals, and in this sense specialization is the bane of dramatic production.

Mr. Frohman, if one understands his remarks quoted above rightly, thinks that the greater appeal in the theater today should be to the eye, but Mr. Craig goes him one better. It is bad, says this revolutionary, that the appeal should be stronger to one sense than the other; it is even bad that it should be equal, for equality presupposes the separation of the senses; rather should the senses of hearing and seeing become as one, happily married, and thru them the entire being should feel the pent up emotion of the dramatic spectacle before it. The scenery itself should be suggestive of and surcharged with impending movement, which is the soul of the theater; the setting should suggest an emotion

paralleling the action of the play. The stage manager should with his own imagination recreate the ideas of the dramatist. There should be an intensification of the drama thru the elimination of all superficial details, and everything should emphasize the central idea. Your eye looking toward the stage must conceive the spectacle as a single picture painted by a single artist, or as an artistic production under a single guiding hand. Imagine, on the other hand, a canvas in which Sargent painted the heads, Puvis de Chavannes the draperies, and Whistler the background; of all the arts, the dramatic art alone allows such discords. It has become an anarchical art. Our "star" system in itself indicates how far we have deviated from the glory of the theater as a whole to the vanity of the individual artist. Even the play is no longer the thing, since the playwright condescends nowadays to sink his personality in that of the interpretative artist. Writing plays for actors is perhaps the last degradation to which the theater has fallen. And what of the play when the actor for whom it was written dies?

Mr. Craig sees no hope of patching the theater. It is easier to make a new garment. Like Duse, he believes that in order to save the theater, the theater must be destroyed. He proposes that we go back to first principles, that we start at the beginning, that we learn the rudiments of the craft before we attempt to practice. Let us go back, he says, to the Greeks; not, however, where they ended, but where they began. All beginnings, he continues logically, are good; because they are the germ of things, and are healthy and pure, and if developed properly along natural lines they will grow into beauty and strength slowly and continuously, like very Nature. And yet he does not wish that the task which he has set out to do shall ever be completed, shall ever reach florescence, final perfection, for with these begins the withering, the downgoing. Ay, and there's the rub! These things are inevitable! Inevitable—if there is anything in the "law of recurrence," to take up again the Nietzschean thread.

Mr. Craig looks upon his school in Florence as the beginning of the dra-



matic renaissance. Its practical experiments in the Arena Goldoni and Teatro Goldoni, the first an open air theater and the other roofed in, and each seating 1500 spectators, will be watched with interest. Sound, light and movement—the three elements of which the art of the theater is composed—will be studied here; researches will be conducted first into each of these separately and then in their relation to one another. The plan is to make a sufficient number of men familiar with the materials and instruments of their craft. This will create the machine. Then a man of genius may be expected to arise who will be familiar with the machine, as a great musician is familiar with harmony and orchestration, and he shall employ

his knowledge in organizing his creative faculties and imagination. He will use his material “in a way that Shakespeare, Ibsen and Synge have used theirs”—as a creator. Even the literary dramatist may be able to mold his material to better advantage by studying the essential equipment of the theater. As Mr. Laurence Binyon puts it: “Had William Morris undertaken the drama as he undertook so many arts and crafts, this would have been his way. How splendid for the dramatic poet to learn his art not from abstract principles or from reading plays, but by handling the actual material of it, and by becoming master of all subsidiary crafts of the theater himself!”

*London.*

## The Joy of the Serpent

By W. F. Smith

THE ages rolled, the earth waxed old,  
 Its death approached apace,  
 By the Dead Sea's strand in the Holy Land  
 Sunk the last of the human race.  
 And the serpent, the serpent, the crafty serpent  
 Laughed to himself and said:  
 “I heard the first in Eden cursed,  
 The last will soon be dead.”

By the Dead Sea's strand in the Holy Land  
 Died the last lone human pair.  
 As her eyes grew dim she clung to *him*,  
 From *his* eyes looked despair.  
 And the serpent, the serpent, the joyful serpent  
 Cried: “But a million years  
 On earth was the span of the thing called ‘man.’  
 Return now, my ancient peers!”

By the Dead Sea's strand in the Holy Land  
 The serpent then lifted his voice:  
 “Ye long, long exiled elder shapes,  
 Return to earth and rejoice.  
 Leviathan, you; and Behemoth, too;  
 And dragons of flame and scale;  
 For the thing called ‘man’ has had its span,  
 And its reign is an ended tale.”

*Cleveland, Ohio.*



# Rumania Versus Bulgaria

## Why Rumania Insists Upon Compensation as a Reward of Neutrality

By Herbert Adams Gibbons

[Why Rumania after having preserved a scrupulous neutrality during the war should now take advantage of the extremity of her neighbor by invading Bulgarian territory and seizing Silistria is not easy to understand until we consider the historical reasons back of it. Professor Gibbons has sent us from Constantinople comments on the war which have been very helpful, since he has the double advantage of personal observation and historical knowledge. In the article on "Danger Ahead in the Balkans," published May 15, he gave warning of the trouble which has now broken out. Other articles by him on the subject are "The Future of Turkey," May 15, 1913; "Turkey at Bay," November 7, 1912, and "Albania in Arms," September 26, 1912.—EDITOR.]

To the traveler the Rumanians seem a peculiarly unsympathetic and unattractive people. My own experience has been that of hundreds of others who have chafed under the rigorous passport regulations and the lack of courtesy which meets the tourist everywhere in Rumania. The "milk of human kindness," which is so marked and lovable a characteristic of other Latin peoples, seems to have been stamped out of the Rumanians in their centuries of oppression at the hands of the Turks and Phanar Greeks. So it is quite natural, when Rumania made her demands for territorial concessions from Bulgaria during the peace negotiations in London, that journalists, influenced probably by memories of disagreeable incidents at Predeal and Constanza and of the inhospitable atmosphere of Bucharest, should represent the attitude of Rumania as a "hold-up."

If we view the action of Rumania merely in the light of present contemporary events, her demand upon Bulgaria does seem in the nature of a "hold-up." She says, "You have fought a successful war with Turkey, and are on the point of receiving territorial aggrandizement larger than you ever dreamed of. This success of yours has been possible only because of our pacific attitude last fall. If we had mobilized, you would have been compelled to keep an army on your northern frontier, and would never have won the victories of Kirk-Kilisse and Lule-Burgas. Now, in compensation, give us Silistria. We, too, must have our share of increased territories, in order to preserve the equilibrium in the Balkans." Bulgaria answers in indignation and feigned amazement, "But we have won what we have won thru taking a tremendous risk and sacrificing thou-

sands of lives and spending millions of francs. You did not help us. Why should you, who have done nothing, ask us to cede to you a portion of the Bulgarian fatherland? It is outrageous! It is preposterous!" Rumania says, "Our neutrality is still worth something to you; in fact, it is essential to your success. After you have concluded peace, you will defy us. Now you cannot. So treat with us immediately, or take the consequences."

However, the case for Rumania is not as bad as it looks. To judge the issue between these two largest Balkan states, we must go beyond the newspaper reports to the historical background of the question. I believe that a brief statement of the facts underlying the question between Bulgaria and Rumania will convince the impartial reader that Rumania is not asking something for nothing, and that she is amply justified in taking advantage of Bulgaria's present position to secure as large territorial cessions as possible from her southern neighbor.

In the Turco-Russian war of 1877-8, Rumania played a decisive part in the liberation of Bulgaria from Turkish rule. Older readers of the INDEPENDENT will remember that there was a time during that war when the defeat of Russia seemed a foregone conclusion. The campaign conducted by the Russians in the Balkans had gone wrong, the Turks were not fully conquered, and the Russians could not advance leaving behind them the formidable force of Osman Pasha in the fortified town of Plevna. To capture Plevna, then, was essential to Russian success, and this they were unable to do without the valuable aid of the Rumanians. The present King of Rumania, then a prince under the sover-



eighty of the Porte, commanded the forces besieging Plevna.

Last summer I had the privilege of visiting the battlefield of Plevna, and of going over the ground in company with a Russian who had taken part in the siege. The two memorial chapels are rather gruesome to our western ideas of good taste, for they contain in glass cases the skulls and bones of those who fell in the assaults upon the Turkish citadel. But the exhibit is impressive for all that. You gain a visual idea of the fact that many thousands died to make Bulgaria free. More than six thousand Rumanians fell before Plevna. The surrender of Plevna was the event which created Bulgaria. The Bulgarians themselves took no important part in their own liberation. The recent war is their first real sacrifice for a national ideal. So is it fair for the Bulgarians to claim that Rumania has made no sacrifice of life and treasure, and wants something for nothing?

The answer to that question depends upon an examination of the Treaty of Berlin. If, in that Treaty, one finds that Rumania was "handsomely rewarded" for her services at Plevna, then she has no claim now. But, far from being rewarded in that famous convention, Rumania was compelled to cede the fertile province of Bessarabia, and receive in exchange the swampy Dobrudja which lies between the Danube and the Black Sea. This new territory had its southern boundary drawn in such a way as to leave no possible means of defending it against Bulgaria. The protests of France in behalf of Rumania were in vain. The injustice was done. With the fortress of Silistria in the hands of the Bulgarians, and a southern boundary across which the population was much more Rumanian and Turkish than Bulgarian, and with Bessarabia, the ewe lamb of Rumania, in the hands of the Russians, Rumania set out to develop the defenseless, swampy piece of land which was her "compensation" for Plevna.

With admirable energy and industry, the Rumanians have made the best of the bad bargain forced upon them by the Berlin delegates. The swamp of Dobrudja has become a fertile country, and the port of Constanza is now the most important railway and steamship termi-

nus in Rumania. But the Rumanians have never forgotten the Treaty of Berlin. Silistria has remained to them a *terra irredenta*, of which they had been robbed. In time of peace, Bulgaria would never give up any portion of this territory. What more natural, then, than that Rumania should take advantage of the present situation to right an old wrong, and undo one more of the many decisions of the Berlin conference, which history has proved to have been illogical and shortsighted?

Constantinople.



THE RUMANIAN-BULGARIAN SITUATION

Rumania's movements on the northern frontier of Bulgaria looked to a readjustment of territorial questions rather badly settled by the Treaty of Berlin. Turkey's advance beyond the Tchaldja lines was ostensibly to enforce the conditions of the Treaty of London by expelling the Bulgars from Turkish soil.



# Fish Depravity

By William E. Meehan

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE FAIRMONT PARK AQUARIUM

Aquatic animals, fish in particular, are governed by the same passions which dominate the acts of human beings. They are, however, not the higher and nobler, but the elemental and baser passions—fierce hate, unrestricted savagery, supreme selfishness, merciless bullying, and unlimited greed sway the world of fishes; many show an inordinate lust for killing, not for food, but for sheer wantonness.

Love is absent, unless the brief courtship which forms the prelude to the act of spawning be called love. Excepting the transient savage defense of some nest-building fishes, and the few days of solicitude which a few others display, parental affection is also unknown. Even so, there is not a carnivorous fish but will devour its own young with gusto as soon as they are turned loose to shift for themselves. An old hen will stick persistently to her nest for weeks after the eggs she is sitting on are hopelessly addled; but a nest-building fish will nonchalantly abandon its charge of eggs or young if their development is delayed much beyond the normal number of days.

While these caveman qualities govern the lives and actions of aquatic animal life, it is astonishing how much more these creatures will submit to from each other than they will from human beings. Place a number of different kinds and sizes of turtles in a small space, and the forbearance which is exhibited might well be a lesson to man. Big and little will crawl about, heedless of each other's comfort, or security from harm. A small painted terrapin, for instance, will clamber solidly over the head of a vicious snapper, and the chances are that the latter will merely duck its head, or move to one side so that the claws of the former will not injure its eyes. There seems at such times a look of patient resignation or sullen submission, which would immediately change to savage resentment and fierce attack, if a man made a hundredth part of the commotion. These

creatures appear to be able to distinguish between "no offense meant" and intentional mauling. While they submit to the one they will fight over the other, if fight has not been previously thrashed out of them.

Nearly all carnivorous fishes are natural bullies, and in a group occupying a restricted space there is nearly always one which will torment the others, and it is not necessarily the largest. There were, for months, two small-mouth bass, and nine large-mouth bass, confined in the same tank. The smallest of the entire party, a small-mouth bass of nine inches, hectorated the others continually, and succeeded in reserving an entire half of the tank for himself. The others were obliged to huddle themselves in a far corner of the remainder of the tank. The ten fish submitted to this treatment from the very beginning, without the semblance of a fight. This particular bully never attempted to injure its victims; if one of them ventured beyond the imaginary prohibited line, the autocrat would swim slowly forward, and with open mouth push the venturesome fish back to its quarters. When, after a lapse of some months, the bully died, one of the fish that had been its humble subject took the leadership, and ruled just as absolutely.

All fish-bosses do not eschew violence, as did this one. Some of them exercise their power with relentless cruelty, and go to the length of forbidding those under their control to feed, even when the tormenting fish have already gorged to the utmost of their stretched capacity. Neither do bullies learn by bitter experience to show forbearance. A certain seven-inch trout is an instance in point; this fish had made life miserable for an aquarium full of trout slightly smaller than itself. Finally the hectoring became so outrageous that the offender was removed, and placed in an aquarium containing a number of trout several inches larger than itself.



The moment it was dropped into the tank its new companions made a rush at it, and huddling behind an out-flow pipe, it escaped only by a hair's breadth from furnishing a meal to one or another of the inhospitable occupants. In this place the young bully remained for three days, in a state of abject terror, constantly guarded by a relentless group, anxious for it to move but a quarter of an inch, so that they could gobble it up.

At length, hoping that a lesson had been learned, the trout was returned to its first quarters. Unfortunately, its terrifying experience was soon forgotten. Less than an hour after its return, the trout was the same arrogant bully as before.

Fishes distinguish between those of their kind which have been wounded, and those which are diseased. The wounded or crippled are joyfully assailed as a comfortable meal, and devoured with un pitying, conscienceless pleasure, while the attitude of a fish toward a sick or dying comrade is that of flinty indifference. He may lie in a pathetic little heap on the bottom, or he may writhe in the struggle with death. To the other fish he is naught but an obstacle in the way of the nearest tid-bit of luncheon.

A battle in the tanks is not won by the stronger or the larger. Often the smaller and apparently the weaker is the victor. On one occasion a loggerhead turtle weighing nearly 300 pounds and another turtle of the same kind of less than fifty pounds were placed in a large tank containing half a dozen snapping turtles, each nearly fifty pounds in weight. The small loggerhead took a strong dislike to its big brother and attacked it viciously. A savage fight followed and at the end of a quarter of an

hour, the big loggerhead was floundering frantically about the tank hotly pursued by the little assailant.

In the meantime the big snappers were resting supinely on the bottom of the tank paying no attention to the fraternal strife among the loggerheads, merely ducking their heads when the two combatants tumbled and pounded over them. At length the small loggerhead, flushed with victory, swimming about with triumphant snorts, struck at the head of the largest snapper with its powerful beak. In an instant a terrific splashing in the water indicated another savage battle; but it was not of long duration. The snapper, the most ferocious among all turtles, went down to complete defeat. Not satisfied, the little loggerhead attacked the other snappers and whipped them one after the other and drove them to one corner of the tank. This done, the audacious victor returned to the large loggerhead and never rested until his huge foe, weakened by loss of blood, crawled into a shoal spot and died.

Yet it is among the more famous game fishes that the lust for killing without apparent reason is most powerful. Some fish like the striped bass are exceedingly skillful in rounding up a school of small fish and utterly exterminating it. When the last one is dead, the ruthless marauder, without having swallowed a tenth of its killing, departs, leaving the mangled bodies of its surplus victims to rot, or to be devoured by other fish.

Watching the daily life of fishes, one cannot but wonder how any survive to maturity. The fish lives a precarious life. Its days are past in a constant struggle for existence, it is harassed by hordes of enemies, and it knows no pleasure but eating.

*Philadelphia, Pa.*





# Fountain Pens

## A Comparison and Criticism of the Various Makes on the Market

By W. J. Ghent

[The criticism of art and literature has always been regarded as one of the most useful functions of periodicals; why should not this public service be extended to commodities in general? If we are able to assist the reader by appraising the new books and by directing his attention to music worth hearing and to pictures worth seeing why should we not advise him in the same way on questions in which, we venture to say, he is even more interested, such, for example, as the choice of fountain pens, safety razors and automobile tires, where the conflicting claims of advertisers are quite as distracting? It surely is no more difficult to pass upon the comparative merits of such things than upon plays and novels, where the decision depends more upon personal taste than objective qualities. The only difficulty that we can see to such an extension of the scope of criticism is that the freedom of speech which has been won in esthetics is not yet tolerated in the field of commerce, so a frank expression of opinion is more likely to be resented and the motive of the critic to be suspected. Nevertheless we will risk our reputation so far as to publish the following critique. Mr. Ghent has for many years been earning his living by the sweat of his pen. With it he has written three books and innumerable articles for magazines and newspapers. We have entrusted to him many books for review and have always found him judicious and accurate. We are quite confident that in this review of fountain pens he has not been bought up by any of the makers, even to the extent of accepting "free samples." At any rate he sent us in bills at full retail price for such pens as he was not already familiar with. We don't know what the various manufacturers will think of what he says, because we have not shown the article to them and they don't even know it is coming out. It will be seen that Mr. Ghent discusses the pen from the standpoint of the user and so does not go into details of construction and manufacture.—EDITOR.]

No two persons will tell exactly the same story about fountain pens, or about any particular fountain pen. For each pen, like its owner, has its peculiar individuality, and it cannot mean quite the same thing to two persons. The separate parts of these pens may be cut or molded by the most exact machinery, and they may be assembled by the most unvarying processes. Yet the completed products will differ; and the user will find satisfaction in one and dissatisfaction in its mate. What, therefore, is set forth in this review is an estimate and comparison in which the personal equation counts for much, and in which full recognition is made of the danger of impersonal generalization.

From an early day I happen to have been always greatly fascinated by fountain pens. In my youth the feat of charging a penholder with fluid sufficient to keep the pen going for a day's work appealed to me as a triumph of science not greatly inferior to the invention of the telephone. I confess that the wonder has not yet wholly faded. The announcement of a new pen, with merits advertised to transcend those of all its rivals, is still with me an event of importance. I believe, moreover, that in my eagerness to learn the last word in penecraft I have experimented with about every variety that has reached the market.

In those first days of my interest, when fountain pens were just coming into use, there was a shop on lower

Broadway which carried a beautiful display in its windows. Certainly no dealer ever put up a more alluring line. The penpoints themselves were no doubt little different from those of other dealers, but the holders or barrels embraced a wide range, including about every conceivable form and style of finish. They were black and mottled brown, plain, chased, gold banded and filigreed, cylindrical, hexagonal and octagonal. Some of them even were "barreled"—that is, made plump in the center and tapering off to the ends. In such a paradise of beauty a choice was difficult. But the quest of the perfect pen set me sampling the many varieties, and so, one after one, I tried nearly all of them. It was the day of experimentation in pen-making, when the science of inducing a steady and reliable flow of ink was being sought in many newfangled devices, but usually ending in failure. It was only gradually that the discovery dawned upon me that this particular line of pens would do almost anything except write, and so regretfully my quest was turned to other fields, where more useful, even if less beautiful, pens might be found.

Somewhat later the Caw pen came into general notice. It was widely heralded in many ways, since in its behalf the art of the press agent was freely mingled with regular advertising. One pen, the most beautiful and finished product that the company ever turned out, was photographed and presented to President



McKinley, who accepted it with a letter of thanks, which was also photographed and widely advertised. The published claim of so many superlative merits could not help but allure me, and again my quest became intensive and eager. Disillusion came slowly but surely. They were wonderful pens except for their inability to write. They have long since past from the market.

Those were the days, as I have said, of experimentation. Every device was sought to insure a steady and even flow of ink, but usually in vain. The primitive fountain pen would write smoothly for a time, but would then either stop or else "flood." Right in the midst of one's hurried thoughts the flow of ink would utterly cease, and no amount of shaking or manipulation would induce it to resume; or else just as one was inditing a golden sentence of friendship or affection, a great blur of ink would fall upon the page, ruining its appearance. The public's attitude toward fountain pens changed from hospitality to a resentful skepticism. Many a good man suffered an eclipse of twenty-five years' accumulation of Christianity in a five-minutes experiment with a fountain pen; and much of the still prevalent skepticism regarding this invention dates from those early days.

Yet even in the early days some successes were scored. The Paul E. Wirt pen is one of the oldest, and tho it is hardly to be classed among the leaders, it early achieved a good market and has kept it to this day. There was also the Lincoln. One memorable pen of this make gave me as good satisfaction as any "dropper" I have ever had. What happened to this brand I do not know. Perhaps it was not adequately financed and advertised. At any rate I have not seen or heard of it in years. The old reliable Swan also dates from comparatively early times. It has never taken the market by storm, but it has long maintained a good sale and the warm favor of its users.

In days not the earliest, but yet far back enough to be considered pioneer days, a little shop bearing the name of L. E. Waterman made its appearance on Broadway below Cortlandt street. The shop attracted my attention from the

start. To a chance visitor the owner seemed to combine in one person the functions of inventor, manager, foreman, salesman and promoter. He was strong in the faith that he had produced a pen which would force all his rivals from the field. In that faith he persisted, and his product came gradually to hold a place in the market which has been reached by no other. Of course, the first Waterman pen was not the same as the product of today. Successive improvements have been made from time to time. But almost from the beginning this brand won a lead over its competitors, and it has kept its place thruout the vicissitudes of fountain-pen history.

The success of the good pens has created an enormous sale for bad ones. Today the market is overloaded with varieties so numerous that no one can keep track of them. Good and bad, they range in price from 25 cents to figures which are outside the reach of ordinary folk. Many of these pens are entirely worthless. Some of the worthless ones are the product of deliberate swindlers; others are unstamped culls and seconds from the shops of the makers of the better grades. The public rage for cheapness makes the sale of even a worthless pen possible if only it is put at a low price. One brand with which I experimented for a moment the other day is an alleged self-filler and comes in a box whereon the price is printed as \$1.50. You can buy the pen for 25 cents. The difference between the printed price and the actual selling price is allurements enough for thousands of persons looking for bargains. As a pen the thing is wholly worthless; but as a means of extracting from the public 25 cents of almost clear profit it is a notable success.

Fountain pens are classified into standards, safeties and self-fillers. The standard is the ordinary pen filled by a "dropper"; the safety is the standard with some added device for preventing any leakage of ink, and the self-filler carries some suction device for drawing up fluid from an inkwell. The most important of the brands of standards now in the market are the L. E. Waterman, Parker, Sterling, Swan, A. A. Waterman and Wirt. Several of the firms making these pens also manufacture



safeties and also self-fillers. The Moore Non-Leakable is exclusively a safety.

The salesman and the advertisement-writer will explain to you the superlative merits of the mechanism of the pen he is trying to sell you. He will tell you in detail why one particular kind of feed is better and surer than any other, or why a certain curve or joint will insure an even flow of ink or prevent soiled fingers. An analysis and comparison of these various claims is out of the question in this paper. The public cares little about the details of the mechanism, but wants to know only whether or not the pen will write. It is a matter of experience with the general public as well as with the present writer that all of the brands mentioned will do good work. It would be foolish to say that any one of them is in all respects better than any other. Each has certain particular merits, and all have a general excellence. The average pen-user perhaps holds on to the pen which chance first put into his hands and to which he has grown accustomed. The experimenter, on the other hand, tries all of them and finally restricts his favor to one particular pen of a certain make. One pen will fit one temperament and physical manner of writing which another will not. A broad generalization regarding the merits of a certain pen might therefore be true enough with regard to an individual, but would be grossly at fault if applied to the world of pen-users.

Of the brands mentioned the L. E. Waterman is unquestionably the most widely known. Perhaps the Parker comes next. It is well advertised—who is there that has not heard of its “lucky curve”?—and it has many and devoted friends. The Moore is one of the later inventions, but it is rapidly making itself known and is greatly increasing its sales. It is constructed on the safety principle. After using, the penpoint is drawn back into the barrel, and a cap is screwed over it. It can therefore be carried flat or even upside down. The Sterling people make the boast that their pen is un-advertised and that it sells on its merits. It has been on the market for a number of years and has steadily bettered its position. It is a smooth writer—the salesman will tell you that this exceptional

smoothness is due to the quality of iridium with which the point is tipped and that price for price it carries more gold in its penpoints than do any of the others. The Swan and the Wirt have previously been referred to, and the A. A. Waterman will be mentioned later.

The production of a satisfactory standard pen was only half the victory over the old “dipper.” Progress in penmaking could not be said to have reached a high level until a self-filler was invented. Various attempts in this direction had been made from time to time. Perhaps the best of the earlier inventions was the Salvation Army pen, the Post. Whether this pen was first produced independently and afterward taken over by the Army, or whether it has always been a by-product of that evangelical organization, I am not informed. I am certain, however, that had any adequate business sense been used in its production and marketing, this pen would today be one of the leaders. It has many merits; its self-filling device is a marvel of ingenuity and efficiency, and the pen as a whole does its work extraordinarily well. Yet to the general public it is hardly known. The employees at the Army posts do not know how to handle it; they do not know how to repair it; many of them do not even know that the Army has such a pen on the market. As a consequence of this amazing mismanagement the sales of this pen have apparently dwindled to almost nothing.

The Arthur A. Waterman Company also came early into the field with a self-filling device. It is a collapsible rubber tube filled by a turn of a hard-rubber button at the top of the barrel. This pen has been moderately successful. Of late it seems to have taken an additional spurt forward in public favor.

The first self-filler to achieve a notable success was the Conklin, manufactured in Toledo. It made its way slowly at first, but in recent years it has come to be one of the leaders. Very likely its sales exceed those of any other self-filler on the market. Its filling device is also a collapsible rubber tube, but manipulated by a crescent-shaped bit of metal which protrudes from the center of the barrel. Some persons find this piece of metal “in the way.” The agents of other



pens will of course tell you that it is a great inconvenience. An experience of several years, however, enables me to say that at no time have I found it in the least way troublesome.

The L. E. Waterman Company seems to have come last into the field of self-fillers. At least, if it has carried them for any length of time, they have occupied, until recently, a mighty small share of its advertising. No doubt a certain conservatism and a disposition to rest upon well-won laurels made the firm hesitate at embarking in a new line. The public demand, however, is more and more for the last word in fountain pens—the self-filler—and the firm has had to yield. The filling device of the L. E. Waterman is also a collapsible rubber tube. The barrel has an opening at the center which is normally covered by a cylinder of hard rubber. By slipping this cylinder to the top of the barrel a metal strip covering the tube is exposed. Pressure on this strip, followed by a slow release, fills the barrel. This pen retains all the well-known merits of the standard Waterman with the additional merit of being a self-filler.

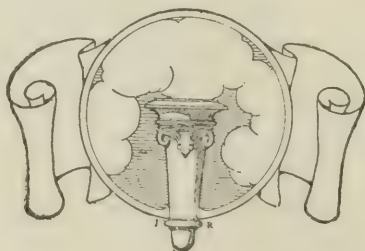
Of the desirable qualities about a fountain pen the “sure-shot” quality comes first. That is, the ability of a pen to make its mark the moment it touches paper. All of the pens in the market are advertised to perform this function. No one of them, however, wholly lives up to its advertised excellence. I have never yet had a pen—and I have sampled all of them—which did not at some time refuse to work right. No doubt the fault is sometimes the user’s. Leaving the pen-point uncovered during its resting hours will of course harden the ink and make difficult the first attempts to write. Hard pressure on the point, tending to bend it back from the feed, will cause the pen

to miss many a stroke. The use of too hot water in cleaning a pen will warp the feed and produce the same result; and so will any tampering with the mechanism of the pen by which the point is made to protrude too far from the end of the feed. But even with the best of pens, and under the most careful care, the “sure-shot” quality can not always be depended upon.

Most of the earlier makes of fountain pens were addicted to occasional “flooding.” At the most unexpected times they would suddenly exude an over-large quantity of ink. The successive improvements in all the makes have greatly reduced this fault. It still occasionally happens when the ink supply is almost exhausted. The Sterling frankly admits this possibility. The Parker, on the other hand, advertises it as impossible. I have not known the Parker to “flood.” My experience with it has been somewhat limited, and I should not care to dispute its claim. But as for all of the pens with which I have been long acquainted I must regretfully say that this fault has not yet been wholly overcome.

No doubt there are still crowns to be won in the perfecting of the fountain pen. As marvelous as has been its development during the last twenty years, there are still refinements of improvement to be made here and there. Probably many alert and thoughtful inventors are now at work on these further refinements. The fountain pen has long passed from the character of a luxury to that of a necessity. It needs next to be made cheaper, without any deterioration of quality, so that more persons can share its advantages. The present prices for the best makes are rather arbitrary. They must, like those of the bicycle and the automobile, inevitably be reduced.

*Phoenix, Arizona.*





# The Extinction of Typhoid Fever

The United States Suffers a Loss of Over \$150,000,000 a Year from This Preventable Disease

By George M. Gould, M.D.

[Dr. Gould as an author is well known to practitioners thru his treatise on *Diseases of the Eye* and his medical dictionaries, while a wider public is acquainted with the six volumes of his *Biographic Clinics* in which he has shown the influence of defective vision on the character and writings of distinguished men.—EDITOR.]

To get an adequate idea of the loss to the nation in lives and suffering, from the ravages of typhoid fever, we must first come to some understanding of the financial loss to which we are put. In answer to my request, the eminent vital statistician, Mr. Frederick Hoffman, writes:

Estimating the population of the continental United States for 1912 at 95,000,000, and the number of deaths from typhoid fever for the same year on the basis of the typhoid death rate in the registration area at 22,000, the probable number of cases is as follows:

According to the Providence (R. I.) reports for 1907-1911, the proportion of deaths from typhoid fever was 13.5 per cent of the total number of cases reported. According to the reports of the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania for 1909 the proportion of fatal cases was 14.5 per cent. According to the experience data of the Metropolitan Asylum Board, London, the death rate from typhoid fever during the period 1907-11 was 14.6 per cent. It may, therefore, be assumed that, for the United States as a whole, the typhoid fever death rate is about 15 per cent of the actual cases occurring. When this percentage is applied to the 22,000 deaths estimated to have occurred in 1912, the probable number of cases was 142,000 to 150,000. It is quite possible that the actual number of cases was still larger, because for the rural South our information is extremely defective, and the same holds true for the remote mining regions of the West.

However, in a general way, I am prepared to sustain the conclusion that we have annually from 20,000 to 25,000 deaths from typhoid fever in the United States at the present time, and from 150,000 to 200,000 cases. The latter figure is based on an estimated death rate of only 10 per cent, which has some justification in that there are strong reasons for believing that the true number of cases is not reported for any one particular section of the United States at the present time.

Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale University, says that from his study of the subject it is clear that for every death from typhoid fever there are eight cases

of illness averaging about seventy-five days of incapacity. Hence, at the lowest, one-fifth of a year is lost by 150,000 or 200,000 of our citizens in the most productive period of their lives. The average yearly wage is at least \$500, and the loss of wages, including the loss to the persons themselves, approximates, therefore, \$20,000,000. The value of a human life at the age of twenty, in our country, is conservatively estimated by Professor Fisher at \$4000. This is to the person himself, to which the value to others, placed at 40 per cent, gives \$1600 additional. We thus reach the following epitome:

Value of 20,000 lives at \$4000 each .....	80,000,000
Wage-loss, one-fifth year, 150,000, at \$500 per annum, patients themselves .....	15,000,000
Loss to others than patients, 20,000, each at \$1600 .....	32,000,000
Cost of medical attendance, nurses, funerals, etc. ....	30,000,000
	<hr/>
	\$157,000,000

It would be justifiable to add many other items that have been omitted, e. g., the proportional expenses of national, state, and local boards of health, the prevention of water pollution, and hospital expenses, etc. It is not exaggeration to say that prior to 1912 typhoid fever cost our people not less than three hundred million dollars a year.

It scarcely needs the saying that this method of estimating the expense of the disease omits the most important items—the personal and domestic tragedies, which are made even more pitiful by the intrusion of the brutal financial calculation.

All these expenses and tragedies are absolutely unnecessary! Every case of sickness and every death caused by typhoid fever is now preventable, by means of a safe, inexpensive, and easy method.



There would not be another case of illness nor another death if every person in our country liable to be attacked by the disease would ask for inoculation against it.

Uncleanliness, ignorance, and recklessness are the sole causes of typhoid fever. The germs of the disease may be carried to healthy human beings by water, milk, and other mediums, but since no animal is ever seized with the disease, the germs are always first scattered by a human being who has, or who has had the disease. This fact has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of every investigator. There is no longer any one to deny that the disease is absolutely preventable. Why then, is it longer permitted that some 200,000 of our best men and women, at the hight of maturity and usefulness, should sicken with the disease, and of these 25,000 should die each year?

It is common knowledge that many infectious diseases are due to germs or microorganisms, and that, if the patient recovers, one attack frees him for a period, from subsequent ones. He is made "immune"; that is, the vital or defensive powers of the patient's organism have produced "antibodies," so that any new reinfection of the specific disease-breeding germ is resisted or overcome, and no sickness follows.

The cause of typhoid fever is a bacillus, called *bacillus typhosis*, discovered in 1880 by Eberth. Koch, Pasteur, and Metchnikoff had previously worked out the general theories upon which the preventive inoculation of typhoid is based. In 1893 experiments in inoculation were begun by Fränkel, and continued, in 1896, by Pfeiffer and Kolli; but to Professor, now Sir, A. E. Wright, of St. Mary's Hospital, London, is due the world's honor and gratitude for having demonstrated the true method and efficacy of antityphoid vaccination.

In a word, immunization consists simply in the injection, beneath the skin of the arm, of the bacilli of the disease, killed to deprive them of reproductive power, and suspended in normal saline solution. Three inoculations of this typho-bacterin, improperly called *vaccine*, are now advised at intervals of ten days; the first of 500 million of the killed bac-

teria, and the other two of 1000 million each. There may be slight symptoms, local or general, some headache, a little tenderness at the place of the injection or in the armpit, but even if more noteworthy symptoms do, very rarely, follow, all disappear within a day or two. The duration of the immunity thus secured is held to be about three years, so that a few inoculations are advisable during the subsequent years when reinfection is likely.

The results of this preventive measure are best shown in the reports of its use in the army, the navy, etc. It is natural that experiments should be demanded and more effectively carried out in military than in civil life. In a word, experience shows that the percentages of cases and of deaths diminished in all armies of the civilized world in exact accordance with the thoroness with which the inoculations were carried out. In the United States army the mortality from typhoid has been reduced over 90 per cent, in the British army, 85 per cent; in the Japanese army, 93 per cent, and among the citizens of Memphis, Tennessee, Baltimore, Maryland, etc., similar or even higher percentages obtain. Of 263,842 such recent immunizations tabulated there were no harmful results traceable to the inoculations themselves—practically no sore arms, such as always occur in vaccination for smallpox. According to the chart courteously supplied by the Surgeon General of the United States army, the death rates and admission rates per 1000, from 1901 to 1912, inclusive, are shown. Antityphoid vaccination was begun, voluntarily, in 1909, and was made compulsory in 1911. The rate for 1912 is based on eleven months' figures, and includes officers. These figures are such eloquent witnessses that no comment is needed.

Years	Death Rates per 1000	Admission Rates per 1000
1901	.64	9.43
1902	.86	8.58
1903	.28	5.82
1904	.27	5.62
1905	.30	3.57
1906	.28	5.66
1907	.19	3.53
1908	.23	2.94
1909	.28	3.03
1910	.16	2.32
1911	.11	.80
1912	.04	.30



Two years ago, in summarizing the results of protective inoculation in part of the army, President Taft said:

The percentage of typhoid cases (in the Spanish-American War) was so high that it is hard to believe that of 120,000 men there were 20,000 cases, with a case mortality of 7 per cent. Of the volunteer regiments mobilized during the Spanish-American War, 90 per cent became infected with typhoid fever within eight weeks from the date of mobilization. Today, two months after mobilization, with the modern health regulations and by the use of vaccination against typhoid, not one case of typhoid fever has appeared in the entire force, except that of one teamster, who was not vaccinated. It is hard to credit the accuracy of such a record. But, as I have it directly from the war office, I can assert it as one more instance of the marvelous efficacy of recent medical discoveries and practice.

Surgeon General Stokes, of the navy, writes me:

For the past five years the average incidence of typhoid fever in the navy has been 206 cases per annum, with an average rate per thousand of approximately 3.64. For the year 1912 the average rate per thousand (returns from the first three-quarters only) is 0.3. Up to December 31 there had been but three cases of typhoid among those who had received the three inoculations of the prophylactic required.

With such splendid results before us it is not surprising that the extension of the measure should be urged in civil life. It is gratifying to find our own Government leading. A step has already been taken in this direction by the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service. According to instructions, officers are required to practice antityphoid vaccination on all beneficiaries of the service who may desire it. Speaking in general terms, these beneficiaries include all seamen or persons employed in any capacity on any licensed vessel of the United States, except enlisted men in the army and navy. Our Departments of Agriculture and of the Interior have advised—they have not had the authority to order—their field employees to take the prophylactic. The Post Office Department has done the same, and the success of the results, wherever tried in civil life, is the same as in the army and navy.

If our Government had the warrant, and could exercise the power in all civil life as in the army and navy, we know

that very soon there would be practically no typhoid fever in the United States. Every good citizen should use all legal and legitimate methods of bringing about the inoculation of all subject to the infection. There can be no question as to our right and duty to immunize every immigrant before he is allowed to go freely among us. There is no tyranny in this, or interference with private or personal rights, because it has been demonstrated beyond any sane questioning that it would be for the good of the immigrant and his family. Without it, if the head of the family succumbs to the disease his family are likely to become dependents supported by the state.

Before undertaking the huge work of immunizing all citizens of the United States who are in danger of contracting the disease, there arises the question if typhoid fever may not be stamped out by the ordinary methods of preventive sanitary measures, such as pure water, etc. It is pointed out that since the construction of the drainage canal the mortality from typhoid fever in Chicago has been reduced from fifty-eight to twenty-two. "Magnificent," of course, "but not war." It is not extinction of the germs in the drinking water; it is only a lessening of their number. To conquer typhoid fever by controlling the water and food supply means that the germs of typhoid, always derived from the human body, should be killed before they could reach another person's mouth. No sensible person, no expert at least, would say that this is feasible. It is wholly impossible to secure the certainty that all the food and water of 100,000,000 people can be infallibly freed from living typhoid bacilli. Much can be done in this way toward lessening the danger, but to hope for its eradication by such means is nonsense.

The second alternative is to make immunization optional, i. e., to immunize every person in our country who is willing to submit to this little protective device, and thus endeavor to supplement personal sanitary and hygienic methods by inoculation. It is just as evident that this would be quite as ineffective. Because it is ludicrous to suppose that every citizen of this country who is



liable to contract the typhoid fever will wish or will even be able to get the injections (offered only and not commanded) which will insure him against the disease for two or three years. So long as absolutely pure food and water, for every one, cannot be guaranteed, and nonimmune citizens are left unvaccinated, there will be at least the danger of a new sowing of the infection.

Take one noteworthy fact in proof—that of the “typhoid carrier.” He is a person who has recovered from typhoid fever but continues, possibly for years, to scatter the typhoid bacilli wherever he goes. Possibly some patients may thus sow the seeds of the disease everywhere during a large part of their remaining life. The owner of a bakehouse gave every new employee the disease for ten years, and an outbreak numbering twenty-eight cases was traced to one cook;

another woman is reported to have infected others for thirty-one years.

Such facts as these—and there are many similar—show how impossible it would be to rely for the extinction of the disease upon public instruction in hygiene and sanitation, or upon optional immunization; not even upon both combined. If we may hope to free our people from this disease, so expensive in life and money, and suffering, it may only be through general immunization. Professor Grasset, of France, in a recent number of the *Revue des deux Mondes* urges that preventive inoculation should be made obligatory in his country. All facts and logic agree. There can be no doubt that the sooner we join the crusade for national immunization the better it will be for national health and efficiency.

*Atlantic City, New Jersey.*

## Wayback

By Susannah J. Keeney

The honor of discovering Wayback has always been given by an appreciative family to the Mother of the Children, but she herself insists that the credit is really due to the baby. For the baby had whooping cough, which the doctor declared for an infant under two years of age should be by law prohibited, and, in consequence, seemed doomed to be that most pathetic object, a delicate child. “She must live out of doors,” said the doctor. But living out of doors in the New England manufacturing town meant breathing black smoke from the chimneys of a dozen mills; so it was decided to try picnics.

Now a picnic is, in theory, an easy and attractive way of passing the time; but in practise, these particular picnics proved to be veritable “pleasure exertions.” On the first two or three of them so many absolute necessities were forgotten that a list was prepared, and Marie, the faithful Swiss maid of all work, checked this list as she packed in the bottom of the “carryall,” rightly named, the kerosene stove for heating baby’s food and the pail of

ice for keeping it cool, the bottles of milk and the enameled kettle, coffee pot, wooden plates, paper napkins, matches, cushions, hammocks, mosquito netting, rain coats, the big basket of lunch for the grown people and older children, and a bag of oats for the horse. The carryall once provisioned, the indefatigable Marie would proceed to pack in the family, who then drove away to some shady spot on the bank of the river or shore of the lake and camped for the day, returning late in the afternoon, weary and sometimes wet, if one of the sudden thunder showers of that region had happened to overtake them, but healthy and happy.

The lake, which furnished power to turn the mills of the town, is one of the most beautiful to be found in New England, and at its head the Mother of the Children, looking for a picnic spot, discovered a little, shabby, old house, with cracked paint, broken windows and sagging doors. A more uninviting dwelling could hardly be imagined, but the children were delighted with the smooth, sandy beach “just like the sea shore”



and their elders were charmed with the magnificent view of the lake and the surrounding country.

"This," remarked the Lady, casually, "is my place; next year we are going to have a perpetual picnic here with no carryall to pack and no showers to fear. We will reclaim this 'abandoned farm' and if we do not make it 'blossom as the rose,' we can at least make it 'clean as a pink.'"

It proved to be no idle boast, for early the following spring the Father of the Family bought the whole place of the old woman who owned it. Then arose the question of a name. Friends kindly suggested all sorts of high sounding appellations ending in "mere" and "hurst," in "view" and "nook," but the Mother of the Children would none of them. The name must be plain and quaint and not too long. It must fit. At last some one, half jokingly, offered "Wayback," hardly expecting it to strike the fancy of the Lady, but she instantly saw its appropriateness to the old-fashioned place—"far from the madding crowd," and Wayback it has been ever since.

The name once settled, the work of repairing, indeed of rebuilding the old house was begun. To any one less sanguine than the mother this would have appeared a hopeless task, so abominably dirty and so dreadfully dilapidated was the place. She saw its possibilities, however, and went enthusiastically to work; once begun, the rehabilitation of the abandoned farm proved a most fascinating undertaking.

Woodwork was scrubbed and painted, windows and doors cut in every available spot, and the roof raised. In the steep, narrow staircase a broad landing was made. A cozy entrance hall was taken off of the downstairs bedroom. Partitions were torn out of the three rooms on the other side of the chimney and these made into one big living room. The old fireplace was cleared out, and quaint cupboards built in on each side of it. The walls were covered with a charming old-style paper on the white ground of which interminable delft blue paths wound their devious way thru an endless forest of delft blue trees.

But the crowning glory of the remodeled house was the broad veranda built around three sides of it. Here the chil-

dren played in the morning and took their naps in the afternoon and here the older people sewed and read and entertained visitors. Later, when sleeping in the open air became such a fad, one end of this veranda was screened in with wire netting; heavy canvas curtains were hung to divide it into different apartments and bamboo ones to render it invisible from the rest of the porch.

The veranda was so near the water that it seemed like the deck of a boat and the soft lapping of the waves on the beach intensified the illusion. Lying there listening to "the noises of the night" one could look far down the starlit lake, and for the week or more of moonlight in every month the scene was so enchanting that it seemed a waste of time to spend the hours in sleep.

Sometimes a whippoorwill would perch on the apple tree close by the "sleep out" and sing his weird, insistent solo to the droning obligato of the frogs, and always the hylas and the katydids chanted their monotonous melody the whole night thru.

Of course it costs something to keep up even the simplest summer home, but the money spent for one month's sojourn in any hotel or boarding house at a summer resort, which the Mother of the Children said for her would also be a last resort, would more than cover interest, taxes and repairs, and then the family could not only stay at Wayback three times as long, but, and this counts for almost as much as the actual living in such a place, they could also spend days there all thru the spring, getting things in order, watching the grass grow and the birds build, and all thru the fall chestnutting. At first the Father of the Family was obliged to drive the four miles to town in the morning and back at night, but afterward a trolley line was built along the lake shore and it was only six minutes by land or three minutes by boat from the car to the cottage. But as the track was on the other side of the lake, Wayback was "Wayback" still, tho the shriek of the trolley whistle mingled with the singing of the birds and the gleam of its searchlight with the starlight on the water.

Perhaps the greatest advantage of life at Wayback was its absolute freedom. The children could play out of doors



without shoes or hats. In the spring their mother, to use her own expression, went "shopping in the attic," instead of laying in a stock of fashionable garments, and the result was the little ones were never afraid of spoiling their clothes. When, on special occasions, they were obliged to be "spic and span," they really felt that they were imposed upon. Playmates from town who came to spend a day with them were in the habit of borrowing old suits in which to enjoy themselves. Visitors who did not take this precaution were often obliged to borrow something to wear home instead of their own temporarily ruined attire, which they usually carried in a damp bundle.

At first the mother was startled and a little disgusted when a delighted baby would bring into the house a big spotted frog or a tiny striped field mouse or a gorgeous emerald snake and deposit it on the floor or table for her inspection. But she learned to tolerate these specimens if she could not admire them; and it was beautiful to see the confidence which existed between the babies and the birds. The first thing in the morning the children would go the rounds of the different nests, robins', song-sparrows', phebes', and leave plump worms or fat flies for the young birds. One of the little girls was on such good terms with the "chip-py" which had its nest in a tree close to the porch, that when she stood and called the motherbird would leave her nest, take the food from her little friend's hand and proceed to feed her babies with it.

And Wayback was a perfect paradise for tame pets. There was the lamb which became so fond of one member of the family that it persisted in following him up stairs to his room, and even accompanied him on fishing trips, when it would meekly stand for hours in the stern of the boat, contemplating the object of its affections. There were cats and dogs, white rabbits and gray squirrels and even a misanthropic monkey.

In one other way the freedom they enjoyed was a great thing for the children. They could give the rein to their imagination with no fear of being reproved for making too much noise, or being limited for space. They played nearly everything which was read to them from

*Alice in Wonderland* to King Arthur Tales, and from the *Jungle Books* to Bible stories. Sometimes at the end of a particularly interesting narrative which appealed to them as having situations to which the natural advantages of Wayback could be readily adapted, one would say, "Don't read any more now, let us go and play that."

They had arboreal play-houses furnished with cushions and rugs where they spent days, happy as the birds around them. They practised on a trapeze hung in the apple tree near the house till they were as agile as monkeys. They learned to swim and row and would fish for hours, sitting on a rock in the sun or in a boat tied to the little wharf, not minding at all whether they caught anything or not. Living thus, in the open air day and night, they grew strong and straight and fearless.

The delicate baby is a tall high school girl now, but she simply exists thru the part of the year which she is obliged to spend in town until it is time to live at the lake.

The boy camps there with his friends in the early spring and late fall. They make big fires in the fireplace and sleep with their feet to the blaze on mattresses laid on the floor. They feast on pancakes swimming in syrup, and chowder which is fearfully and wonderfully made, and they use all the pans and kettles, as well as every plate and cup and saucer in the house, leaving them in a more or less greasy and sticky condition, always in the wrong place, when they have scrupulously "cleared up."

The father finds that single days, spent in hunting, fishing and resting, taken from business at intervals thru six months of the year, constitute, in the long run, a more satisfactory vacation than he could get in any other way; and the mother never tires of the country quiet when there are no guests, tho she enjoys the houseful of relatives and friends which every summer brings.

So, altho sixteen years have come and gone since the Lady discovered the old house on the lake the place has lost none of its charms. Indeed, it grows dearer every year to its fortunate possessors, who are convinced that any family to be really happy should have a "Wayback."

*Rockville, Connecticut.*



# The Cost of Living in New Zealand

By Edward Tregear, I.S.O.

[The cost of living is not a matter that concerns one country alone, for the recent rise in prices is to some degree general throught the world. One of the most thoro of the investigations into the extent, causes and remedies of the high cost of living is that made by the Government of New Zealand and here summarized by Mr. Tregear, chairman of the Royal Commission and ex-Secretary of Labor. Social and economic conditions in New Zealand are much like those of our Western States, so the conclusions reached by the commission are in large part applicable to this country as well. Mr. Tregear contributed to THE INDEPENDENT for April 25, 1912, an article on New Zealand, entitled *Has Compulsory Arbitration Failed?*—EDITOR.]

In May, 1912, the Crown appointed a royal commission to inquire into and report upon the subject of the cost of living in New Zealand. The inquiry was to ascertain if the cost of living had increased during the past twenty years; if so, whether it increased more markedly than in other English-speaking countries and thru what causes. The commission consisted of eight persons—two members of Parliament, one merchant, one secretary of an agricultural and pastoral association, one professor of history and economics, one farmer and one lawyer, with myself as chairman. The commission was required to report in a month from the date of appointment; but this was found to be impossible, as sittings were to be held in the four principal towns of this Dominion, so the time was twice extended. After examining 270 witnesses, a final report was made on August 30, 1912.

The first task to be undertaken was to define and accept the particular kind of "living" concerning which inquiry was to be made. It was agreed that this basis of living should be kept at the level not only of provision for bare physical existence, but for the necessities of efficiency, including in these a plentiful and nutritious diet, warm and sufficient clothing, adequate houseroom, fuel and lighting, rest to secure bodily vigor, leisure for home training, recreation, general and technical education, freedom from oppression, etc.; so that the "cost of living" in New Zealand is expected to cover not only the means of keeping life and soul together, but of doing so in decent comfort and security.

The result of the inquiry in its most concise form is as follows: There has been a rise of 20 per cent in the price of foodstuffs between the years 1895 and 1911; 15 per cent of this increase has taken place since 1901. Wheat, barley,

beef, mutton, lamb, bacon, butter and cheese rose higher during the last fifteen years than the average level of prices, some very much higher; tea, coffee, flour and oats rose less than the average; sugar, rice and currants fell. Rent has increased 20 per cent in the last fifteen years; clothing increased 20 per cent; lighting has decreased; fuel slightly increased; domestic attendance has doubled; direct cost of education has diminished. Wages and prices have pursued almost parallel courses for the greater part of the last twenty years; the rise in wages has been sufficient not only to preserve the old standard of living, but to add considerably to the comforts and common luxuries consumed. As always in a time of rising prices, the heaviest loser has been the man of fixed income; on him the increased cost of living spends its full force.

It was found to be very difficult to follow accurately for a series of years any particular article of consumption, because in general such article is subject to subtle variations in quality. Thus, it is not easy to find out if the tea sold fifteen years ago as of a certain fineness or flavor is similar to that of the same brand or description today. If white bread during a certain period improves in quality but is still sold at the same price, then from the "standard" point of view it has fallen in price, altho the nominal price remains unaltered. Commercial morality, too, may alter during certain periods and may unfavorably affect the real value of commodities. The commission, deciding to ascertain practically if goods sold were according to description, procured thru direct purchase by its officers some seventy-two articles (mostly foodstuffs) from different shops and stores. Of these seventy-two, forty were short in weight or measure. When to this frequency of



short weight—not from the grocer, but from the manufacturer—there is added a frequent adulteration of the material itself, it is evident that we pay a much higher price for goods than appears in the invoices or house bills, and that the real cost of living is greater than at first sight it appears.

An important branch of the subject was that concerned with the question of a general rise in the standard of living as well as of a rise in the price of commodities, rent, etc. There can be no doubt that in New Zealand, after many years of prosperity, the standard of living has been considerably raised. The builders of houses testified that the dwellings inhabited by all classes had to be more artistic in design, more commodious and more sanitary than they were required to be twenty years ago. The laborer refuses to take a modern house unless it contains what were formerly considered luxuries—a bathroom, electric light, hot water apparatus, gas, perfect drainage, and so on. Altho rents are much higher than formerly, these rents are paid for more expensive and commodious houses. Evidence to the same effect was given by drapers and tailors, by shoemakers, by furniture makers, by grocers and others. A better style of garment is now worn both by men and by women, better in quality of material and more fashionable in make; boots and shoes such as were worn contentedly by our fathers and mothers would not now be tolerated. A careful comparison of many tables of figures supplied from various sources proved that the general consumption of articles *per capita* was nearly double that of twenty years ago. Therefore it will be seen that an increased scale of prices presses the more heavily when not only the actual cost of each article is increased, but a much larger amount of the articles is considered necessary for decent living. Some may deem such a state of affairs mere extravagance, but I endorse the principle enunciated by one of the witnesses, "The desire to maintain and raise the standard of living is the only worthy motive for industrial and commercial advance." If this advance in the quality of the food consumed, clothes worn and residences used be eliminated and comparison made between prices at the present moment

and prices of exactly similar articles in 1895, the cost of living has increased at least 16 per cent. There is probably, however, a smaller proportion of the income spent on food than was formerly the case, because families are now smaller than they were seventeen years ago. The increase in volume of consumption has been attended by a rising marriage rate, fewer births per marriage, a diminution in the size of the average family, and a falling bankruptcy rate. Altho the consumption of alcoholic liquor has increased, it has increased only by about 7 per cent, as against the increase of 100 per cent in the consumption of commodities in general.

It is not possible to make a direct comparison between the increase in New Zealand's cost of living and that of other countries, as full data are not obtainable and the standard of living as well as the particular articles consumed in each country differ widely. Speaking generally, however, the average level of prices has risen less in New Zealand since 1890 than in any other country except in France. It has not increased nearly so fast as in the United States, Canada or Germany, but has followed nearly the same course as in Great Britain.

The causes for the rise in the cost of living in New Zealand appear to be as follows: The increased world-supply of money, including gold and credit, together with its accelerated velocity of circulation; these appear to have outstripped the expansion in the volume of trade, that is, the volume of goods and services exchanged for money. About the year 1887 the world's annual output of gold was a little over \$95,000,000; it is now about \$475,000,000. As the volume of trade has not increased in like proportion, the same amount of money will not buy so many commodities; *i. e.*, the purchasing power of money has depreciated and prices have risen. The system of credit, the swift exchange of checks and bills, the more rapid communication by fast steamers, railways, mails and telegraphs, have quickened the velocity of circulation. The extension of paper credits has greatly multiplied the currency, has depreciated its purchasing power, and so increased the cost of living.

The foodstuffs produced in and ex-



ported from New Zealand—such as frozen meat, butter, cheese, etc.—have risen greatly in value of late years. This has raised their value in the producing country to that realized in localities where they are consumed. With the development in the trade in wool, frozen meat, butter and other commodities, there has been a phenomenal increase in the value of farming lands, particularly for that class of land suitable for dairy purposes. Altho often asserted to be a factor in the increased cost of living, the immense rise in the price of land has not raised the cost of most of the necessities of life produced by the farmer. The reverse is the case. It is the high price obtained in Great Britain and elsewhere for the produce of the New Zealand farm which has “boomed” the price of land. Had the land remained at its old valuation, the produce would still be sold at world-market rates, but those rates raise the cost of living in New Zealand.

There has been a reflected cause in rural depopulation abroad and the consequent slackening of production of foodstuffs in other countries, such as the United States, which have hitherto exported a large proportion of agricultural products. With this is probably combined shortage of labor in our own rural districts, the country population being gradually drawn into the towns for many and debatable reasons.

Combinations, monopolies and trusts abroad have raised prices arbitrarily on goods imported, but, even after importation, agreements and “understandings” among commercial men have still further increased prices. We are endeavoring thru legislation and by prosecution to stamp out this form of private taxation or brigandage.

There is also a natural cause for increased prices in the diminution of the natural fertility of the soil both in foreign countries and our own. The land, after continuous cropping, needs costly manures and more labor to work it than when it was first cultivated as virgin soil. So, too, timber gets “cut out” in the most accessible places, and the greater difficulty and expense of haulage raise the price of all articles of which wood forms a part.

Distribution has increased in cost. People insist on having goods delivered

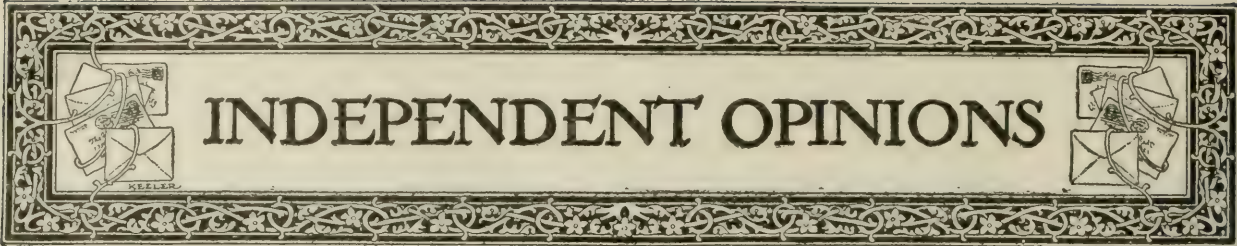
which formerly they were content to carry home themselves. A fishmonger, in his evidence to the commission, said that in a shilling's worth of fish his customer got four pennyworth of fish and eight pennyworth of delivery. He explained that he could not pay delivery men and provide horses and carts to leave small parcels of fish here and there without charging for such expenses. There is also overlapping in delivery. Butchers' and bakers' carts travel unnecessarily long distances, costly in wages and outlay. A milkman with his horse and cart travels half a mile to deliver one pint of milk to one house in one street, and is followed by twenty other carts of different owners, each delivering its pint or quart of milk. The waste in distribution thru the excessive number of persons employed in chasing one another thru urban and suburban localities would be ludicrous if not so painful to observe. Of course, there is always waste where the economic system is competitive; waste in advertisements, in commercial travelers and overhandling, but the overlapping in the retail trades displays a lack of social organization which is intellectually shameful.

The commission stated that there were certain general causes helping by national waste to raise the cost of living. Among these were extravagant living, as evidenced by excessive devotion to luxury, sport and unwise recreation; lack of economy in local and national governmental services; wasteful domestic methods; rapid changes of fashion; increased taxation, and protective tariffs. Of course, some of these “causes” are more or less debatable.

It is probable that readers in the States may meet with many old friends in perusal of the causes for the increase in the cost of living in New Zealand. The malady of rising prices, necessitating increased wages, is very general, and there will doubtless be much disagreement among doctors as to the remedy or remedies. Nevertheless, it may be of use to state frankly the symptoms of the disease as it appears in an English-speaking colony, and to note whether we can get better advice from the wisdom of a great country like the United States than from our own local physicians.

*Wellington, N. Z.*





## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

According to the Washington dispatches the question of our recognition of the Huerta Government is being prest by some of the European Powers. A New York correspondent argues that we should resume diplomatic relations:

### RECOGNIZE HUERTA'S GOVERNMENT.

Owing to the non-recognition of the Mexican Government by the United States, Mexico finds herself diplomatically in a false position; as it is impossible for her, on this account, to accredit an ambassador at Washington. Now, the United States continues to be represented in Mexico by a diplomat of ambassadorial rank. This is neither regular nor just; the lack of reciprocity in the matter is unjust. It is not, for the rest, a mere question of precedence, sentiment or dignity.

From a strictly practical point of view, it is constantly necessary, for a variety of reasons which it would be superfluous to insist on, that Mexico be represented at the American capital by a diplomat of note. From this point of view Mexico certainly has ground to demand reciprocity of treatment and standing. "If you maintain an ambassador here," it says to the United States, "enable me to maintain one at Washington."

This, in so far as international relations are concerned. As to Mexico's internal politics, it is undeniable that non-recognition is a setback to the work of pacification. Non-recognition is hurtful in the sense that it affects the prestige of the Government in the eyes of the masses and encourages the rebels to defy the authorities. It is undoubted that the attitude of the White House gives a certain moral force to the Sonora and Coahuila rebels, who claim to be fighting for legitimacy and who give themselves the title of "Constitutionalists."

On the other hand, the popular elements favorable to the present Government, apprized as to the secessionist tendencies attributed, rightly or wrongly, to the northern rebels, see in the conduct of the American Government a refined Machiavellism. This will be regarded as absurd by all who are aware of the radical honesty of Mr. Woodrow Wilson and his advisers, but the people are simple-minded in their sentiments and conjectures. And, for the rest, do not appearances admit of comparisons between present occurrences in Sonora and the events which led to the separation of

Texas in 1847? The conduct of the Washington authorities has, thus, the painful result of awakening in the Mexican people a sentiment of distrust toward Americans, and indirectly against everything foreign in Mexico.

The brief article in our issue of July 3 by the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of Topeka, on the success of prohibition in Kansas brought several replies, from two of which we quote the most important points.

### NOTORIOUSLY "WET"

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon declares that, "after nearly a third of a century, . . . in a great majority of the 105 counties of the state, the prohibitory law is obeyed and enforced as well as other laws." If his statement is correct, then there must be a reign of lawlessness thruout Kansas.

The Attorney General of Kansas has declared that for twenty-five years, it has been impossible to obtain a jury conviction in a liquor case in Leavenworth County. The citizens of Leavenworth boast of that fact, and today contempt proceedings and injunctions are relied upon to suppress the liquor traffic. The bootleggers spring up like mushrooms over night, and disappear in the same manner. Leavenworth is periodically "dry," and the expense of the drouth has driven the taxpayers into tight quarters, even tho the enforcement officers waxed rich on the fees.

Within the last thirty days, the Attorney General of Kansas sent three assistants to Cherokee, Crawford and Ellsworth Counties with order to close the "joints." The men remained from three to eight days in the main towns of these counties, but were unable to obtain a single conviction, tho the counties named are notoriously "wet."

What is true of these counties is true of every county in Kansas, save the bleak and uninhabited places like Lane County, where the county clerk recently declared "we have no poor farm, but we once had a pest house, but it was blown away by a cyclone."

New York City.

I. T. MARTIN.

Dr. Sheldon says "As a result of prohibition in Kansas, the habit of social drinking has fallen into disrepute. It is probably safe to say that among the 1,600,000 people of Kansas more men and women can be found who never touch intoxicating liquor than in any other state on the globe."



Now I must take exception to that statement. I came to Kansas about twenty-seven years ago because it was a prohibition state. I was here probably for about two years as innocent of the surrounding conditions in the community in which I was moving as is the doctor. I was sharing a house with a Methodist minister, and it was the preacher's boy who first opened my eyes to the actual conditions in prohibition Topeka. Since then I have been "sitting up and taking notice."

I know this, that during the period that I have been in Kansas the percentage of drunks convicted in our police court is greater than the percentage, per capita, in any of the cities above named, and greater per capita than in any of the large cities in the United States, and yet we have people say that prohibition prohibits. I often ask, prohibits what? . . . I have experienced "social drinking" with prohibition politicians, merchants, doctors, prosecuting officers, sheriffs, lawyers, judges and ministers of religion, none of whom thought they were doing anything inconsistent or wrong, because the stuff was purchased in Missouri.

Fortunately now we are in a condition to know what is the actual monthly consumption of "wet goods" in the State of Kansas. With the Webb law and the Kansas Mahin law in effect we have a public record. Just imagine ninety-seven cases of wet goods a day coming to Topeka alone, and shipt in for the "personal use" of "doctors, jointists, lawyers, merchants, druggists, ministers, laymen, grocers and nuns." And it is admitted by the sheriff of this county that less than ten per cent of this amount went to what have been known in the past as "jointists," many of whom have been put out of business and now only order "for personal use."

*Topeka, Kansas.* T. D. HUMPHREYS.

A correspondent from Connecticut thinks he has discovered a surreptitious graft clause in the Underwood tariff bill. He writes:

#### A CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

You will see that it is proposed to exempt (among others) the President, Federal Judges, Senators and Congressmen from paying an income tax!

Of course the President and Judges should be exempt, but the Senators and Congressmen should pay. The two latter are paid each a \$7500 salary, \$100 for stationery, a secretary's salary, whether they have one or not, and mileage at ten cents a mile.

If they exempt themselves, they are about as corrupt, low-lived and unpatriotic as can be imagined.

I am perfectly willing to pay an income tax, but I want the proposers of the tax to pay also.

The clause to which our correspondent refers is in Section II (Subdivision C) of the Underwood tariff bill, now under discussion in the Senate. It reads as follows:

That in computing net income under this section there shall be excluded . . . the compensation of the present President of the United States during the term for which he has been elected, and of the judges of the supreme and inferior courts of the United States now in office, and the compensation of all officers and employees of a state or any political subdivision thereof.

This certainly looks innocent enough. The President and Federal judges must be exempted from paying the income tax because the Constitution says that their salaries shall not be reduced during their term of office. The salaries of state officers and employees cannot be taxed, otherwise Congress could deprive any of them of their incomes and so indirectly control the acts of a sovereign state. But this raises the interesting question whether the Supreme Court might not be persuaded to believe that Senators and Representatives, either or both, are officers or employees of a state. If so, it would be a welcome relief to Congressmen who find life in Washington more expensive than they anticipated and the sessions unduly long.

We are frequently called upon to champion some worthy cause or to rouse the public to rectify some case of injustice. We always like to comply with such requests whenever possible, but rarely do we respond with so much willingness and enthusiasm as we do to the following appeal in defense of one of New England's cherished institutions now threatened with extinction thru an unholy alliance of fickle fashion and misapplied science. While endorsing all our correspondent says, we regret that, owing perhaps to timidity of expression, perhaps to the limitations of the language, he did not state the case in the emphatic terms that it well deserves.

#### HOT BISCUITS.

Of all fallacious theories that ever gained credence with an unsuspecting public the belief that hot biscuits retard the digestion is surely the worst. This egregious error, which had only to be started to perpetuate itself, gathers its disciples on all hands. Physicians are supposed to smile upon its growth (none of them has done so in my



presence). Boarding-house keepers give it an affectionate welcome. Often and often of mornings have I made rueful faces when the plate of steaming hot biscuits was brought out simultaneously with the fruit and the cereal, for I knew that as the first two courses went the way of things transient the third would waste warmth and sweetness on the frigid atmosphere of the dining-room.

What is there beneath the absurd assumption that the staff of life, when given to you warm, is transformed into a cudgel that drives good digestion in a panic before it? Was ever a scientific test made of the matter? Has one solid reason been advanced? Have statistics been drawn up in irresistible alignment? By no means. A few admonitory words, false as any that ever fell from the lips of the deceitful, have done the whole business. In things religious we have cast out dogma; in things literary we have banished mere convention; but in things gustatory one can no longer practice virtue. Your soul is not your own. Infringe but the slightest, and denouncing multitudes will be upon you.

Hot biscuits may have a pernicious effect, but let us place the blame where blame is due. To try to set tooth into the mass of congealed dough, hardpan, sinkers, what you will, which sometimes passes under the name of biscuits is far from an inspiring experience. But is a good cause to be condemned because it isn't every cook who knows her business?

In some distant day, when error is dispelled and humankind is ruled by justice and reason, hot biscuits will come into their own. Would that I might live until that blissful time—that they might come into me! I am not of those who believe in a material heaven, who think that reaching the other shore means entrance into a realm of perfect physical enjoyment. But if I am mistaken (and we all may be mistaken, you know)—if, I say, material comfort is to be a part of our reward celestial, I shall go to my first evening's rest with a contented mind, for I shall look forward to a breakfast of three things: Country butter that comes from a cow, rich, golden honey not unacquainted with bees, and biscuits, real biscuits, crisp, delicious, and hot, on which to spread the other two.

GARLAND GREEVER.

*Cambridge, Mass.*

A nickname is the easiest weapon to use in a quarrel. It is always at hand and anybody can throw it if he doesn't care whom he hits, and he generally doesn't. But the weapon is unfortunately a boomerang and as likely to hit the user as anybody else. These trifling remarks are merely intended as an introduction to the following contribution to the science of etymological ethnology:

#### "NIGGER" AND "GRINGO."

People ignorant of word-meanings consider that "nigger" means "negro." It doesn't. The term may only properly be applied to a certain low and unfortunate order of humanity, white or black, and should not be used even in that sense. There is a colored barber on the Fall River boat "Commonwealth" who, by no unpleasant stretch of the imagination, could be called "nigger."

I had my hair cut by him the other day and, to while away my time, picked up the book he had been reading. It was essays on the style and aim of Goethe's writings. I laid the volume down again, since its owner at once out-distanced it in interest to my mind. From Fifty-ninth street, East River, to the pier in the North, I enjoyed that most excellent of pleasures, communion with a human heart and an aspiring mind. The man was familiar with the late Coleridge-Taylor's subtle harmonizations of African melodies and was well read in the literary works of this country.

I cite this negro thus fully because it is my purpose emphatically to consider the futility of race-distinctions as typified by the vulgar epithets applied in scorn. Other terms—which I might call boomerang words, since they hit their users harder than those they are aimed at—are "Dago," "Chink," "Sheenie" and "Gringo." These are all used in the world and I quote the latter because it is applied in Southern quarters to us superior White Men in the north of the western hemisphere.

It simply doesn't apply. We are Americans, not gringos. So, logically, are our scorned brethren Italians, Chinese, Nipponese and Jews. There can be no disparative race distinctions between Men. A Man, and there are some of every color, is, above all petty definitions, secure in his title to manhood and he will seek and find his own if he has to despise his own kin to do it.

When a tide is running in, loiterers on the shore will seek a higher level if particular about their apparel. A tide, not of ocean, is on the turn now, and when it flows it will carry much dry-rot of superstition before it that it were well to keep our spiritual skirts clear of. We are daily using wiser efforts to secure happiness. Peace we know to be a happy state. Love we know attains to it. Brotherliness is the fine phase of Love that is spreading o'er the world as a tide and breaking the barriers of jealousy, suspicion and ignorant hate among the tribes.

When we will look for the mind and heart of those our instinct names as equal souls, shallow visages will not affront us and there will be no more talk of Yellow perils and the menace of the Black.

Let us dam up our streams of shifty prejudice and employ the power thus gained to light the friendly signal fires that shall call into being the first, and the last, great World Federation!

BATTELL LOOMIS.





# THE NEW BOOKS

## A Moving Picture of Democracy

There are people who have a horror of crossing an open square, agoraphobia the doctors call it. There are others who are frightened if they find themselves pent between walls, claustrophobia to give it the technical term. Then, again, some people have an intense aversion and fear of crowds, and others who are affected in the same way by any kind of machinery. These last two phobias, have so far as we know, not been given technical names, but they deserve the honor of Greek labels as much as the others, for they are more common, and those who are afflicted by them are quite as much incapacitated for taking part in the crowded and mechanistic civilization of our day. Thoreau and Nietzsche hated mankind in mass. Ruskin and Tolstoy had a morbid antipathy to machinery. Consequently none of these men had the influence over this modern world to which his talents entitled him.

Now we have among us one man who loves and admires both crowds and machines. He writes panegyrics about them in a staccato style that enraptures some readers and exasperates others. Very curiously, too, he is a man who also loves solitude and nature. He delights equally to look down on the world from the peak of Mount Tom and the top of the Metropolitan Tower. From either Gerald Stanley Lee can see more than most people.

But his love and admiration for the two dominant forces of modern life do not blind him to their dangers. In fact he begins his latest book\* with a chapter on "The Crowd Scare," and another, "The Machine Scare," thus putting his confession of fear before his confession of faith. He states frankly:

With my three religions I have three fears, one for each of them. There is the

Machine fear, lest the crowd should be overswept by its machines and become like them: and the Crowd fear, lest the crowd should overlook its mighty innumerable and personal need of great men: and there is also the daily fear for the Church, lest the Church should not understand crowds and machines and grapple with crowds and machines, interpret them and glory in them and appropriate them for her own use and God's—lest the Church should turn away from the crowds and the machines and graciously and idly bow down to Herself.

In fact, you might suppose at first that Mr. Lee is heading in the opposite direction from what he really is, if you judged from his denunciations of the burden of social machinery. Just listen to him:

Every idea we have is run into a constitution. We cannot think without a chairman. Our whims have secretaries; our fads have by-laws. Literature is a club. Philosophy is a society. Our reforms are mass meetings. Our culture is a summer school. We cannot mourn our mighty dead without Carnegie Hall and forty vice-presidents. We remember our poets with trustees, and the immortality of genius is watched by a standing committee. Charity is an association. Theology is a set of resolutions. Religion is an endeavor to be numerous and communicative. We awe the impenitent with crowds, convert the world with boards, and save the lost with delegates; and how Jesus of Nazareth could have done so great a work without being on a committee is beyond our ken. What Socrates and Solomon would have come to if they had only had the advantage of conventions it would be hard to say; but in these days when the excursion train is applied to wisdom, having little enough, we try to make it more by pulling it about; when secretaries urge us, treasurers dun us, programs unfold out of every mail—where is the man who, guileless-eyed, can look in his brother's face; can declare upon his honor that he has never been a delegate, never belonged to anything, never been nominated, elected, imposed on, in his life?

But you find out that the volume, like a popular novel, ends happily. For Mr. Lee has faith in God and man. He even has an unfashionable fondness for the Golden Rule, as readers will remember

\**Crowds. A Book for the Individual.* By Gerald Stanley Lee. Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.35.



if their memory goes back as far as April 3, 1913, or if they keep a file of THE INDEPENDENT.

*Crowds* is one of those books that make you chuckle when you are reading them to yourself and make you go to find somebody to read them aloud to. It is full of clever writing, too clever, perhaps, at times. There are places where we don't understand what the author means and some where we don't believe he understands himself. And there are places where he is demonstrably wrong, as, for example, when he demands the Nobel Prize for a very absurd book, Allen Upward's *New Word* or "*New World*," as Mr. Lee has it; and when he criticizes Mr. Carnegie for not endowing an institution to search out youthful geniuses and set them free to use their gifts, which is just what the Carnegie Institution was founded for, altho no one would suspect it from the way it is run.

### Bunker Bean

Bunker Bean is aptly described by his employer, who "says he can't make out just how many kinds of a perfectly swear word fool you are"—to quote from a letter written by Bunker Bean's fiancée (*Bunker Bean*, by Harry Leon Wilson, Doubleday, \$1.25). And yet for a poor stenographer to get engaged to his multi-millionaire employer's daughter would not seem to indicate any particular, specialized kind of a fool, nor even a plain fool, to most minds. To the reader is given a glimpse into the man's real, inner life. And in this extremely clever bit of psychology and character study is some of the novelist's best work. Bean is small and inconspicuous, shy, sensitive and retiring, and lives an imaginary life in which he is bold and dashing—an Advanced Dresser in Tasty Togs for Modish Men, as he longingly reads in the shop windows. He even buys a red necktie, but hides it in the lowest depths of his dresser, and continues to wear dull gray to avoid attracting attention. He is taken in by fortune-tellers and clairvoyants to the tune of several thousand dollars, which in the end turns out to be the best investment he ever made. For they tell him that he was Napoleon Bonaparte in a former life, and, seeing how it pleases him, go on to say that before that he was a Roman emperor and earlier still a great ruler of Egypt, named Ram-tah. They even sell him (for a consideration) a fake mummy of his former self, which he keeps locked in his closet, and

talks to about his affairs and consults on all occasions. This belief in his soul's past greatness gives just the right impetus and self-assurance to his shrinking, shy disposition and he begins to blossom forth in checked suits, striped ties, yellow gloves, equipt with a cane and even a swagger brindle bull (named Napoleon!) to lead around on a leash. He half unwittingly makes a small fortune by holding on to some stock that the board of directors, of which his employer is one, try to bully him into selling to them so that they can corner the market. He boldly flirts with his employer's daughter and suddenly finds himself engaged to her—with whom, we are given to understand, he is in love as much as his self-conscious reserve will let him realize. He is so confused by the astonishing events that overtake him and the suddenness with which they happen that he acts queerer than usual, and at the wedding (one of the funniest scenes in the book, by the way) the bride's parents all decide that she has married a dangerous lunatic, and pack up and sail abroad with them. They finally escape, leaving the family in Paris, and enjoy a happy honeymoon.

A casual glance thru the volume reveals a good deal of slang and capitalization of words other than proper names, after the affected manner of George Ade's *Fables in Slang*. But the slang is confined mostly to the conversation of a few young office clerks whose one object in life is to show themselves men of experience. Bean's fiancée's infatuation is subtly shown in her gradual adoption of his mode of talking, and in her bending her decided character to his weaker one. The use of slang, usually to be deplored, emphasizes and vivifies the personalities depicted.

This is an entertaining novel, full of clever conversations, ridiculous situations and witty character sketches. These are indescribable and must be found by the reader, who will enjoy himself hugely, and rejoice in having read one of the season's best bits of light fiction.

### A Bad Job

How can one place a story that is no story? A collection of tenuously related anecdotes of a moral nature about a central character who never appears, but is always told about by another character whom the author staves off for sixteen pages before yielding him the floor. Of such kind is Norman Duncan's book, *The Best of a Bad Job* (Revell, \$1). The publishers name it a "Hearty Tale of the Sea." It may be, but it is not heartening. The Labrador, chill and grim tho it be, must have some fascin-



ation for its people or why would it remain inhabited? The world is generous in happy circumstances. Truth is, one cannot but feel that a truer artist would have lent more charm to his realistic portrayal of a stern and rather primitive people. To be stern is one of the primitive characteristics, is it not? The impression left by Mr. Duncan's book is that if there be good or evil in the world, we poor mortals are not fit to judge and can only make the best of a bad job while we live, till we come to death with our minds ready for a pleasant surprise in the offing, beyond earth's clouds, of the waters of the stars.

### Popular Government

It might be thought that books enough had been written on the initiative, referendum and recall; but Dr. Wilcox may plead in justification of his *Government by All the People* a method of treatment which is quite novel. He has not attempted, like Oberholtzer, Beard and others, to deal with specific forms of direct legislation or to gauge their value by invoking an experience which is, after all, recent and incomplete. He finds a double basis for his position—the failure of the old check-and-balance system and certain *a priori* reasons for supposing that the new system will be more effective.

Argumentative vigor is not wanting. In some forty chapters he applies himself with great zest to stating one by one the objections which have been raised by "retreating paganism" and demolishing them off-hand. The ogre of mob rule, for instance, is very effectually and permanently disposed of. To quote: "There is no longer any danger of the popular assembly being broken up by a mob or carried off its feet by an impassioned demagogue; for the biggest crowd that gathers on election day consists of two or three policemen, half a dozen election officers and a few citizens standing in line for a chance to vote one by one in the solitude of the voting-booth." It is really the legislatures which are endangered "by the rush of lobbyists and the noise of many people clamoring for favors from the government." It will be seen that Dr. Wilcox has a trenchant way of expressing himself. This and the acuteness of his argument relieve the book from the monotony which usually marks such systematic presentation. (*Government by All the People*. By Delos F. Wilcox. Macmillan. \$1.50.)

Mr. Allen H. Eaton (*The Oregon System*. A. C. McClurg & Co., \$1) attempts to describe the whole Oregon system, corrupt practices act and presidential preference primary as well as initiative and recall. He

speaks in a measured tone which contrasts with the eulogies of Senator Bourne and the diatribes of Oberholtzer.

His attitude may be gathered from the statement that what "the friends of direct legislation in Oregon need fear most is not fair and impartial investigation of our experiment, but rather the blind and partial contention that it is perfect. We have made many mistakes and our system is far from perfect, but we are going to profit by those mistakes." The new experiments are judged, not by the application of *a priori* standards, but by observing the actual results of their operation, the only method which can be serviceably employed in dealing with political institutions.

Curiously the author, tho personally familiar with the conditions which he describes, makes several misstatements of fact, as when he speaks of the government bearing the cost of printing the arguments for and against measures submitted to the people.

### Pennsylvania and the Crown

In *The Relations of Pennsylvania with the British Government, 1696-1765*, we have a description of the British imperial system of the eighteenth century as it stood before the fatal change of policy which followed the Seven Years' War (D. Appleton). Prof. Winfred T. Root, being a disciple of Andrews and Osgood, sees the colonial period in proper perspective. He has cut loose from the narrow prejudices and the provincial attitude which used to ignore the wider significance of our pre-revolutionary history or color it with an anglophobe spirit. Pennsylvania, examined as a part of the Empire, is made to show the action and interaction of local and imperial interests and the futility of severing American history from English history during this period. The study is somewhat lacking in force and in liveliness of style; but it has the merit of being based on sound research and of giving a systematic presentation of the central institutions of colonial control and the actual conduct of imperial agencies in the colonial service.

### The Battleship

"The warlike deeds of the battleship relate almost exclusively to the days of sail; romance and peril also are principally associated with the old ship of the line. For these reasons I have devoted most of the book to the fascinating period of oak and canvas, while attempting to deal adequately with the achievements of steel and steam."

With this frank statement of his purpose



in taking up *The Battleship*, Walter Wood begins at once with the days of King Henry VII, in whose time "there were carracks, horrible, great and stout," King Henry VIII, who was himself "horrible, great and stout," advanced on his predecessor, building the "Henry Grace à dieu," or "Harry Thanks Be—" of which he was sufficiently proud, tho it was costly for those times. The royal treasury was hit by a plethora of bills that footed up almost enough to have purchased a modern big gun. The beef-eaters aboard required a large herd of cattle and 200,000 gallons of beer as the basis of a true British courage. With a good breakfast of this the sailors and soldiers were hard fighters—not always tattooed on wrist and breast with the Christian graces, to be sure, nor distinctly notable, even the knightly masters, for tenderness to women. The author, amid his abundance of illustrative detail, does not shrink from the truth as to the life below decks of those hardy tars, whose deeds sound so mournfully beautiful when a Cowper tells us how it was in the glorious days

When Kempenfelt went down  
With twice four hundred men.

In the earlier days neither mariner nor master was over-indulged with luxuries. Only one cabin, and that for the master, if the gallant Sir Walter Raleigh could have his way. "Cabins are but sluttish dens," he avers, "that breed sickness, in peace serving to cover stealth, and in fight dangerous to tear men with their splinters." But there was a comfortable place for princes in them. London River always had its dreadnought, the plaything of kings and the sons of kings, and the court circle was often called out to the river banks to see the play. For all the details see the book itself. (*The Battleship*. By Walter Wood. Illustrated by F. H. Mason. Dutton, \$4.)

The true modern warship of the latest English shipyard pattern is that described in detail from start to finish by Edward L. Attwood, of the British Royal Corps of Naval Construction, in a little book—*The Modern Warship* (Putnams, 40 cents)—which, tho somewhat technical in form, is not out of the range of any practised reader. Chapters on design, hull construction, armor, armament, stability and rolling, engines, boilers, ventilation, watertight subdivision, steering and turning, power, speed and cost, unfold in a general way, most of the great problems involved in building that marvelous ocean team that subdues the seas, saves and wrecks nations. If it could with truth be said in Ruskin's

time, as it was said by him, that "take it all in all a ship of the line is the most honorable thing that man as a gregarious animal has ever produced," much more can it be said today with an addition, that the battleship of the line is still the most wonderful and by far the most terrific force man has invented to carry the implements for destroying man's most valuable and God's most admirable constructions. The work of the author is clear, instructive, almost fascinating in its development of a force volcanic rivaling the earthquake.

### A Pocket Encyclopedia

An encyclopedia for thirty-five cents a volume, think of that! A volume you can carry around in your pocket, think of *that*! Such is the latest venture of the Everyman's Library (Dutton). Of course the type is small, six point or nonpareil, such as we use in the editorial notes at the head of articles in THE INDEPENDENT, but it is readable enough for brief reference and most of the topics are treated briefly.

The publishers claim more topics are included than in any other cyclopedia in English, and this seems to be correct—judging by the two volumes already issued: *A-Bac*, *Bac-Bri*. A comparison of a few pages with the leading American encyclopedia, the *New International*, showed 81 titles common to both, 43 peculiar to the *New International* and 53 peculiar to the *Everyman Encyclopedia*. The *Everyman* gives more geographical names, the *New International* more literary. Or to compare the cheapest with the most expensive, the *Everyman*, in twelve volumes, each 7 x 4½ x 1, will contain about 6,000,000 words. The *Encyclopedia Britannica*, eleventh edition, in twenty-nine volumes, each 12 x 9 x 2¾ (or 1), contains about 44,000,000 words. The *Everyman* is therefore about one-seventh the size of its biggest rival and costs less than one-thirtieth as much.

Of course the *Everyman* cannot seriously be regarded as a competitor of the larger works, but it will fill a useful place of its own, particularly if it is kept up to date by frequent revisions. One could afford to buy such an encyclopedia every few years instead of once a lifetime. No school or family need now be without answers to most of the questions that arise in reading or study.

So far as we have tested it the work seems to be freshly written and accurate. Ingenuity is shown in the handling of the Balkan War, brought down to January, 1913. Following *Everyman's* account of this,



we read: "For further particulars see Turkey." Let us hope that by the time the *T* volume appears this particular chapter of Near Eastern history will be complete.

### The Civic Theater

We must be careful in the use of our terms as they relate to the theater. It is a rather unsatisfactory matter to speculate on the people's pleasure without differentiating very sharply between what the people like and what we believe they should like. The poet confidently upholds poetry as an essential, a fundamental adjunct of the theater, and when a poetic drama fails he blames the commercial manager when he really should blame the poet. In like manner, Mr. Percy MacKaye, in his new book, *The Civic Theater* (New York: Mitchell Kennerley), and in a former volume—*The Playhouse and the Play*—speaks of the drama of democracy in a not too convincing manner. Yet what he has to say, theoretically taken, is well worth pondering.

And this is, to wit, that the people's leisure as well as their pleasure needs attending to; that were labor quickened by imagination, it would excel the most perfect machine-made thing; that civic fervor would be reinforced by an active participation of the people in their own pleasure, where once they were only passive spectators. With the enthusiasm of a propagandist, Mr. MacKaye outlines a scheme for the accomplishment of what he calls—the term is his—the Civic Theater, which involves the appointment of an official governmental commissioner of revels, so to speak, and the setting aside of state and civic appropriations for the maintenance of municipal playhouses. There is one practical aspect of this book and that is the actual growth of pageantry in this country and the conscious move on the part of communities to take in hand the celebration of general holidays. But rather than offering any scheme for bringing the drama, as an art, and the theater as an institution, closer to the people, this movement seeks chiefly to organize and develop the mimetic powers of the people, as the dance would do.

As we conceive it, the civic theater is something deeper and of wider scope than this. It is perfectly feasible to conceive of a theater wherein a town turns to its citizens as actors; but that is only one phase of the theater as a whole. It is when Mr. MacKaye—in his art farthest from the taste of the crowd, and in his formal expression classical rather than modern—speaks of a civic theater with a national repertory farthest from national interest, such as the

Redwood *Hamadryads* and *Green Knight* or Torrence's *Abelard and Heloise* and Mrs. Dargan's *The Shepherds*, that we believe he has confused terms, and does not know, or has not thoroly formulated to himself, what he means by democracy.

The first half of his book, therefore, is excellently well argued out from very obscure premises as to what the people need and what they want; the second half is less unified, tho it treats of related subjects. Being a poet himself, he pleads for the professional standing of the poet; but this has yet to be proven, both in the theater as it is today and in the theater as we hope it shall be. Even in pageantry—peculiarly fit in form for poetic expression—the character of poetry has been of the poorest, lacking in warmth and originality. We recommend Mr. MacKaye's book as one to be read seriously, but not to be taken as the only hope of salvation from the commercial slavery to which theatrical art is now subjected. In all movements to improve the drama, to uplift the theater, there is a note of amateurishness which would blind the disciples for the sake of the cause. Good art should pay, and I really do not care what you call the playhouse—municipal theater, national theater or civic theater—just as the play on its stage appeals to the many in that noble way which the many may understand, and take unto themselves.

### Youth and Life

From the *Book of Proverbs* to the *Saturday Evening Post*, there has been no lack of advice from the old to the young. But here we have a book (*Youth and Life*, by Randolph S. Bourne, Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1.50), from a man half way thru his twenties, which is at once a philosophy for youth and a criticism of age.

It is not the typical young man's philosophy. Mr. Bourne declares very promptly that he "can no longer drag the traditional youth" with him. Both the *youth* and the *life* of the book are at the *n*th power, with a keen intellectual fervor and a deep social consciousness.

The gospel of flexibility—to keep oneself sensitive to experience, free from prejudice and tradition, to weigh all things and all people, and to live by the results wrung from such experimentation—this signifies for Mr. Bourne the youth-spirit which is the salt of the earth.

An audacious challenge to the ruling ages is involved in his outlook. That this scorn for all that savors of reaction should sometimes carry the author into the region of half-truths is not strange: he perhaps underestimates the value of certain social



"pressures," and fails to catch the spirit of militant Christianity.

The flexibility which Mr. Bourne preaches leads, for him, directly into radicalism; the whole discussion becomes one rather of a permanent attitude toward life and society than of the distinctly youthful mind. And so the chapter on "The College: An Inner View" has little that represents average student opinion, but much maturity of insight.

To the stimulating thought of the book is added constant vigor of style. In the light of the closing paper the whole well-knit volume becomes an autobiography of rare significance.

### Literary Notes

Professor R. S. Woodworth's compact volume on *The Care of the Body* (Macmillan, \$1.50), is a model exposition of the scientific facts necessary to a practical understanding of the bodily functions and the common ills to which they are subject.

In *Lyric Diction* (Harpers, \$1.25) Dora Duty Jones takes up the relation of articulation to song. In its specific observations and exercises the work has worth, but the author's insistence on articulation as the fundamental law of vocal art does not always escape the pitfalls of special pleading.

One may be grateful for a collection published by the Oliver Ditson Company of *Twelve Songs by Debussy*. It is a worthy selection of the songs of this greatest of musical impressionists, which range from the glamour of "Romance" and "The Bells" to the Watteau-like setting of Verlaine's "Mandoline." An interesting preface by the editor, C. F. Manney, and a musical page pleasant to the eye, add to the value of this collection (\$1.25).

The most available resource of R. W. Kauffman, as a novelist, is his ability to depict the crude, physical side and functions of life in such a way that the somewhat distorted realistic effects may be used as a basis for lashing the sins and follies of society. In *Running Sands* (Dodd, Mead & Co., \$1.35) the exaggerations are too apparent to be impressive, the infusions of socialism are usually quite foreign to the story, and the commonplaces of fleshly existence are unrelieved by beauty of description or tragedy in action. As for the characters themselves, his disjointed, impossible figures display about as much real personality as a cubist nymph. A novelist who writes "with a purpose" should at least concentrate on some purpose worthy of public attention.

Anatole France finds the public anything but critical of form in novels. "Soon after *On the White Stone* appeared," he says, "I went on a long holiday, and before leaving Paris I split my manuscript into a number of portions, each exactly the right length for a daily instalment. I bore these to the newspaper office and saw them carefully arranged in separate pigeon holes. Unfortunately, the printer who had to extract the instalments day by day, took them in vertical instead of horizontal order, so that the *feuilleton* appeared without any suggestion of sequence. Apparently, incoherent writing shocks few people nowadays, for only a small proportion of my readers protested against this disjointed form of publication." Ah, Mr. France, but they had read your earlier works!

In *Our Own Religion in Ancient Persia* Dr. Lawrence Mills has gathered a dozen lectures chiefly bearing on the relation of Zoroastrianism to the Hebrew religion. Dr. Mills is an American by birth who has long lived in England, devoting his study to the early Avestan religion and its later development. He does not believe that the later Jewish doctrines of immortality, of the resurrection of Monotheism, with its subordinate angels and devils, were borrowed from Persia after the Captivity, but he does believe that Persia, under Cyrus, greatly strengthened and clarified these doctrines. He likes to compare the Avesta with the Old Testament and show their near relation. We commend these lectures to those interested in the origins of Judaism, but we would warn the reader that Dr. Mills' style does not help the reader (Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago, \$5).

*The Romantic Story of the Puritan Fathers*, by Albert C. Addison (L. C. Page, \$2.50), is a somewhat different treatment of the events leading up to the original settlement of Plymouth by the Pilgrims and the neighboring territory by the Puritans, and specifically a different presentation of the persons and their motives. The Boston of England comes informingly and entertainingly in, in connection with the Boston of Massachusetts. It is not so much the romance of history that the book gives us as the romance about history; and we are here given an account of the English Boston of those parlous times when our Pilgrims and Puritans were girding their moral and physical loins preparatory to venturing across the seas on their great venture. The book is what used to be called *de luxe*, but is better described as an ornamental octavo, printed in a decorative manner under the guiding eye of Dana Orcott at the Plimpton Press, Norwood, Mass.



## Pebbles

She—Isn't it dark this afternoon?

He—Yes, but we'd better wait until to-night.—*Cornell Widow.*

"Jasper says there is only one thing that keeps him from retiring to a farm."

"And what is that?"

"He hasn't a farm."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

"If there is any one man whom I admire," remarked Jones, "it is he who says the right thing at the right moment."

"So do I," replied Smith; "particularly when I'm thirsty."—*Fun.*

Young Preacher—What is the best way to teach the Ten Commandments?

Old Preacher—If you have a congregation of poor, teach them as commandments; if middle class, as requests, and if rich, merely as recommendations.—*Western Mail.*

Horsy—"Why is a horse that can't hold its head up like next Wednesday?"

"Don't know."

"Why, because its neck's weak."

"Oh, I heard that joke about a week back."—*Sacred Heart Review.*

Miss Gossip—What's this I hear about the doctor's being no gentleman?

Miss Matter-of-Fact—Yes, that's true.

Miss G.—Tell me about it. What did he—

Miss M-o-F.—It's a lady doctor.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

A woman was discussing the English language with Rudyard Kipling.

"Don't you think it strange, Mr. Kipling," said the woman, with superior wisdom, "that sugar is the only word in the English language where an 's' and a 'u' come together and are pronounced 'sh'?"

Mr. Kipling's eyes twinkled as he answered: "Sure."—*The Bookman.*

Fish,  
Wish.

Bait,  
Wait.

Bite,  
Flight.

Roam  
Home.

Buy,  
Lie.

—*New York Sun.*

The eglantine and vinely wild-thyme twines melancholily around the cornelians and nectarines, while the hyacinth orientalis rampates nutritiously over the melocotoned arbor, until the very frittellaria begin to get gay with the honey-suckers. Into this mellifluous midst saturates a vision clad completely in white gilliflowers, and wearing a wreath of gilded cypress. Her eyes besparkle like periwinkles, and her lavender lips play like hollyhocks over her rosemary cheeks, her whole fleur-de-lis profile being backgrounded unctuously by her marigold hair. This is Columbine. She is certainly one Pippin.

Far over the rocky hills a straining, vital, red-blooded man is climbing a rough, craggy cliff, champing the raging cowslips beneath his gritty feet. Will he quit? Nay, he will die first. Crows caw raucously above his head, chestnuts bound ferociously from his skull, and the slimy, snake-filled pools glitteringly tempt him to imbibe, but all in vain. Our hero knows his hair will stay parted, and nothing can stop him. Bounding over the embossments, he stands flossily before Columbine, flicking an impudent frog from his cuff. His name is Augustus. He is a regular fellow.

"I'm a dreamer," says he.

"So am I," says she.

They clinch.—*Yale Record.*

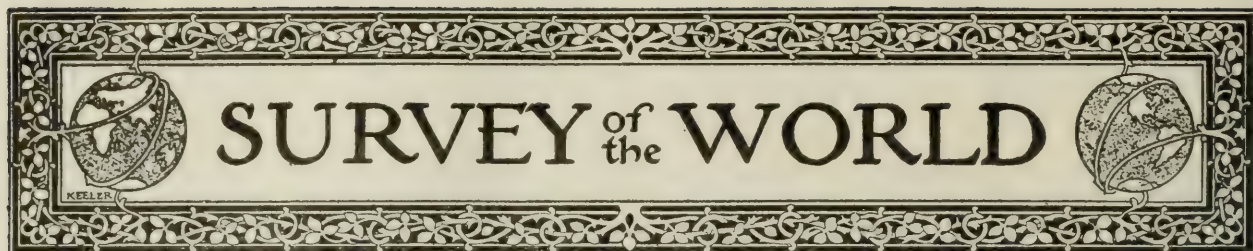
## Cartoon of the Week



—C. R. Weed in the *New York Tribune.*

TO RECOGNIZE, OR NOT TO RECOGNIZE





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Toe In!

Were we a barefoot race flat feet would be a rare curiosity. Fashionable footwear, weakening the muscles and ligaments of the feet as a corset or splint weakens the muscles it supports, causes most of the pain and deformity of broken arches.

The high heel, the narrow toe and the tendency to throw the toe of the boot outward instead of inward toward the median line—these are the factors of foot trouble.

A bunion is a partially dislocated great toe joint covered by an inflamed bursa or pad. It is the price we pay for following the shoemaker's ideas about the shape of the foot instead of Nature's. When the great toe is forced away from its natural pigeon-toed position the joint is inevitably pried open, as one might illustrate by pushing the index finger forcibly toward the little finger. Did the shoemaker adhere to the straight inside line, and not try to divorce the great toes, there would be no bunions.

The normal shape of the foot may be determined by drawing an outline of the naked foot with a pencil while standing on paper. If the foot has not already been deformed by bad shoes, the pattern will be seen to be just the reverse of that conceived by the average shoemaker. The diameter at the great toe joint is the widest part of the foot; the point of the toe falls on, or even inside of the median line; the toes form a moderately rounded cone, not a narrow point.

In buying shoes it is a good plan to take along such a pattern of your unhampered foot. The clerk will smile at your crude draftsmanship, but don't mind the clerk. Select the shoe which most nearly conforms to the outline of your foot, and you'll draw dividends in subsequent satisfaction.

Contrary to common belief, going barefoot is an excellent thing for the feet. It will strengthen pronated, or weak feet wonderfully. The old fancy that it tends to produce flat feet was part and parcel of the ancient notion that women had to wear tight corsets to preserve their figures. Does it weaken a growing girl's muscles or spoil her figure to go without stays? Certainly not.

The foot-weary should never wear the arch props or ankle braces exploited in the stores without the advice of the doctor. They are splints, and as such frequently do more harm than good to falling arches. One would hardly apply a splint to an arm without medical supervision.

The first thing for the victim of tired feet to learn is to *toe in*. It requires unremitting attention to the feet in walking, for with the onset of arch weakness there is a pronounced tendency to toe N. N. E. by S. S. E. like the flat-footed street-car conductor. The tracks made by the feet in walking should be interrupted parallel lines, not a series of divergent lines. Be a bit pigeon-toed and your feet won't fail you. Watch the graceful gait of the well-poised athletic girl of today. She toes straight ahead. Her nervous, anemic mother-toed mincingly outward.

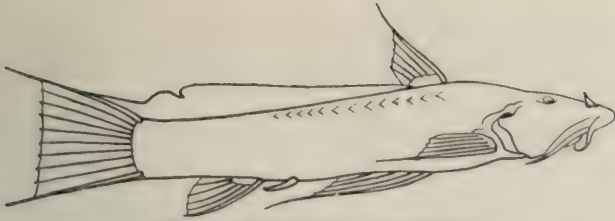
Five minutes of "heel and toe drill" night and morning will save many a foot from the tortures of arch supports. Obviously this exercise should be taken barefoot. Rise slowly on the toes, toeing in, then sink slowly to the floor, still toeing in, and rise slowly on the heels—and toe in! Repeat until slightly fatigued. Then put on properly shaped shoes and keep toeing in all day long. The exercise strengthens the muscles of calf and instep, and incidentally cures much spurious "rheumatism" of feet, knees, hips and back.

WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

## Climbing Fish

Fish that occasionally come out on shore for a lark are not uncommon, but one that can scramble up a cataract, or even scale a wall, is a novelty. A mining engineer, R. D. O. Johnson, tells of such an athlete, in the form of a small catfish inhabiting the streams of Colombia. It is rarely a foot long, is mottled gray in color, and looks much like our familiar bullhead. As swimmers these catfish are poor performers, wriggling awkwardly thru the water like tadpoles, but they have little need of that art. Their need is for legs rather than fins, and it has been supplied by the development of some very curious structures. All the Andean streams are tumbling torrents,





THE CLIMBING CATFISH

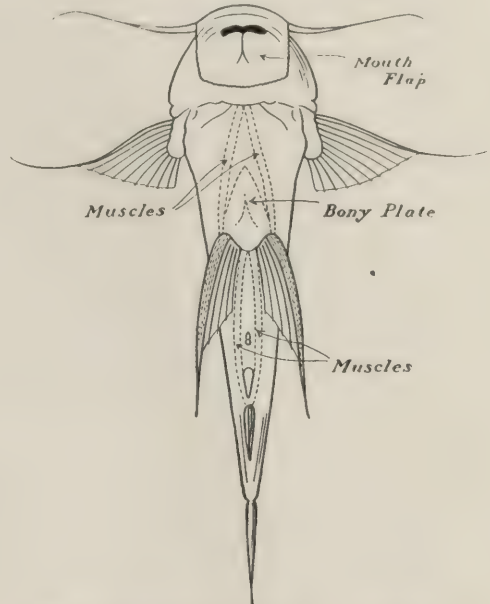
Otherwise *Arges marmoratus* Regan.

which may be mere tricklers and tiny cascades one day and the next raging floods, whose force and turbulence one would think nothing alive could withstand; yet these fishes stay there and thrive numerous by the possession of an excellent mechanism for "sitting tight."

A part of this apparatus is the mouth, which is small and is surrounded by a rubber-like flap very thin and flexible at the margin, thus forming an effective sucker. But ability to hang on to a rock, literally "by the skin of its teeth," is only a part of this bullhead's equipment. In order to feed it must move about, and to do this it has acquired another efficient apparatus. Under the skin of the belly, just behind the line of the pectoral fins, there is a triangular bony plate, and to it are attached the ven-

tral fins, the front ribs of which are each broad and flat, and studded with sharp, backward-pointing teeth. This plate is free to slide forward and backward thru the space of an inch or two, under the control of special muscles; and the fish appears able to produce a strong suction by means of them.

Thus by anchoring itself first with its sucker-mouth, then sliding its ventral apparatus forward and taking a hold there,

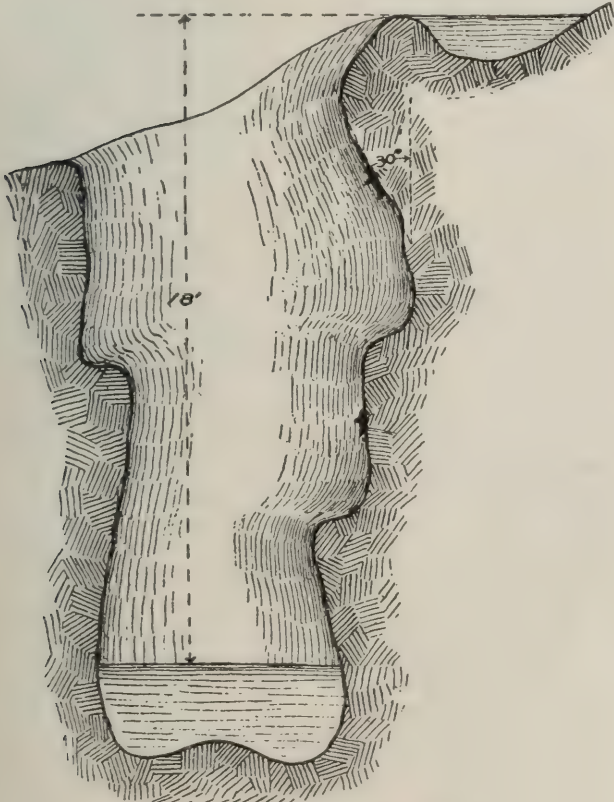


THE MECHANISM FOR CLIMBING

The catfish anchors itself by means of the suction produced by the mouth-flap, then slides the bony plate forward and takes hold there, lets go with its mouth, reaches forward and repeats.

it is ready to let go with its mouth, reach forward and make a new attachment. By these alternate actions it warps its body forward against the strongest current and up the steepest incline, or can sit fast while its mouth is busy in catching and devouring any food that may come in its way.

Mr. Johnson says there are few places where these fish cannot go, and describes how he once saw several climb out of a pot-hole, twenty-two feet deep, from which he had withdrawn the water. Its sides were in most parts a circle of vertical rock, but in places sloped outward, or overhung at a considerable angle. Yet all the little bullheads that had been caught in the bottom climbed the walls, even the overhanging parts, and the first four did it in half an hour, hitching themselves along a few inches, then resting a minute, and so going until they had reached the top and escaped. They could not have done this, however, had there not been a trickle of water over the rim of the pit in one place. This filmy path was followed by the whole procession.



SCALING THE HIGHTS

Two "capitanes," or climbing catfish, are seen ascending the rock-wall of a 22-foot pot-hole, undaunted by the overhang of 30°. They follow a tiny trickle of water, for in spite of their "infinite resource and sagacity" they are no more able to exist on dry land than other fish.



## Trade That Works for Peace

There are some who fear that the controversy with Japan concerning California's alien land law will lead to war. They should consider those arguments of international trade which tend to preserve peace. Japan's trade with other nations is growing rapidly. Not only is our country her best customer, but to the United States she looks for a great part of her imports, and especially for those needed for the development of her manufacturing industries.

Japan's foreign trade in 1912 broke all records. The total, \$603,686,645, showed an increase of 19½ per cent. To her exports \$40,000,000 was added; to her imports \$55,000,000. And the figures which exhibit this growth also point to the prominence of the United States both as a buyer and as a seller. Imports from this country were increased by \$13,000,000 in 1911, and by \$24,500,000 in 1912. This addition last year was more than 40 per cent of the entire increase. In 1912 we sold to Japan 21.16 per cent of the foreign goods she bought, and took 33.7 per cent of the goods she exported.

Our trade with Japan has grown from less than \$3,000,000 forty years ago to \$161,927,090 last year. Some of the figures may be seen in the following table:

Year.	Imports from United States.	Exports to United States.	Totals.
1912 .....	63,253,847	84,017,030	147,270,877
1911 .....	40,462,953	71,077,370	111,540,323
1910 .....	27,240,185	71,563,720	98,803,905
1903 .....	23,044,388	41,196,545	64,240,933
1893 .....	3,033,024	13,814,250	16,847,274
1883 .....	1,610,050	6,620,292	8,230,342
1873 .....	506,845	2,104,629	2,611,474

These totals do not include trade with the Philippines, Hawaii, Taiwan and Chosen. Additions on their account make last year's imports from the United States \$70,029,770, and the exports \$91,897,320, or \$161,927,090 in all.

The United States leads all foreign nations as a purchaser of Japanese products, taking, as we have said, 33.7 per cent of her exports. China stands next, with about 22 per cent, and no other nation buys more than 10 per cent. But our exports to Japan are a little less than those of British India, which has 21¾ per cent of the total, while our part is 20½ per cent. Great Britain sends 18¾ per cent, and the share of no other nation exceeds 10 per cent.

Japan's imports of cotton from this country have risen from \$8,500,000 in 1910 to \$14,500,000 in 1911 and \$32,171,000 in 1912. This raw material is needed for her cotton mills, which exported \$44,000,000 worth of cotton goods and yarn last year. With hemp from the Philippines and a reed

fiber produced in Formosa, she makes imitation Panama hats, and we bought last year more than one-half of the hats she exported, paying \$769,123 for them. She buys our steel products, sewing machines, automobiles and kerosene. She exports about \$100,000,000 worth of raw and manufactured silk, and we paid \$59,563,396 for her products of this kind in 1912. Sales of raw silk to us were \$57,243,941.

But the entire statistical record cannot be set forth in this brief article. The United States buys more than one-third of the goods which Japan sells. Exports to Japan from this country of the products, both raw and finished, which Japan needs are very large and are growing. This growth tends to prevent hasty and ill-advised action at Tokyo concerning disputes which should be adjusted without any disturbance of peaceful international relations.

## Monrovia Churches Pull Together

In Monrovia, California, the Protestant churches have taken a progressive step in laying down the barrier of factious sectarianism, and forming an organization known as the Federation of Monrovia Churches.

The general tendency thruout the entire Southwest is to do away with petty differences of every kind in religious matters, and to establish a feeling of co-partnership among the churches and people. To attain this end in Monrovia, the pastors and a committee of representative members from each denomination held a joint meeting to discuss the question of organizing a federation to handle the larger problems confronting the churches, which could not be handled by any one of the churches as a single unit; the result was unanimous assent to such an organization. Officers were chosen, committees appointed, and now the united forces are to accomplish what has heretofore been impossible.

The churches included in the Federation are the Methodist Episcopal, Baptist, Christian, Congregational, Episcopalian and Presbyterian.

Definite plans already adopted pledge the Federation to furnish a permanent home for the Visiting Nurses' Association, an organization which has heretofore been supported by popular donations for the care of the sick and needy who are unable to help themselves; to provide a regular income for the furtherance of a charity known as "God's House" maintained by an old negro woman for the free care of penniless consumptives, run for several years with gifts from the public; to purchase a



house of worship for the negroes of the community; and to build and maintain a home for fruit pickers—something long needed to purge the moral atmosphere surrounding a low class of mixt nationalities.

The work to be accomplished within the next year will cost the churches approximately \$25,000; yet this does not include the individual charities to be cared for by each church among its own members, nor does it in any way interfere with foreign missions supported by them.

These same churches have united in their Sunday evening services for the summer period, the meetings to be held in the open air Greek theater of the High School, each pastor having a part in every program and a union chorus choir furnishing music for the services.

### City Folk Who Make Small Farms Pay

The small farm, intensively cultivated and operated with economy and judgment, can be made to pay. This has been demonstrated in Southern California, where a tract of 550 acres has been sold in lots of one or more acres with unlimited water and a direct encouragement to cultivate every square foot to the maximum. The colony is settled to a great extent by city people—former bookkeepers and clerks, small merchants and professional men who sickened of urban life. Tho not trained farmers, they are men and women of intelligence, and they soon learned the scientific methods of modern agriculture, more

readily perhaps than the farmer burdened with tradition.

These people were not satisfied with the isolation of country life; their wives and children were used to the society of congenial neighbors and a secluded shanty on the prairies could never be a home for them. This problem was easily settled. The homes were placed so that they form a little village, with bungalows, lawns and flowers, and a recreation ground and club house in the center.

The crops to be grown were selected with judgment; and products that would command an unusually high price, if properly handled, were planted. Extra early vegetables, choice fruits and berries, guaranteed fresh eggs and poultry of unusual excellence will always bring top-notch prices, if market conditions are right. There must be no chance of the crisp, early lettuce becoming stale and wilted while waiting for a buyer, and the egg must be a stranger to cold storage.

This brings us to the nub of the colony management. These "little landers," as they call themselves, have their own market in the best retail section of their nearest city, San Diego. Their own agent calls for the produce, ships it by train or motor truck to town, and the same day that it leaves the soil it may be on the tables of the consumers. Cash is paid from start to finish. The agent gives the producer a check at his door when he takes over the goods. The market manager sells for cash to the public. The burden of bad debts is lifted by



ENTERPRIZE AND EFFICIENCY IN SELLING MAKE THE "LITTLE LANDERS" SUCCESSFUL.

This California colony of small farmers, recruited from the city, has its own market in San Diego. The agent of the community buys the garden truck from the growers and the market manager does the selling.



this rational method of doing business. As there is no succession of jobbers and wholesalers to pick the profits, the producer receives a better price than he would in the open market, while the consumer is able to buy at a somewhat lower price at the colony market. Of course the manager and assistants and the market manager and the staff are on a salary, but the swollen profits of several middlemen are eliminated. Enough margin is allowed on all transactions to prevent loss, and the profits that accrue are turned back to the colony in the shape of public improvements, such as paving, street lighting, park and club house up-keep, etc.

Besides the regular run of farm and garden produce some unusual and highly profitable crops are raised, for which there is a special demand and a limited supply. Thus, one rancher grows spineless cactus; another fills the demand of hospitals and children's homes for goat milk, by giving all his attention to a herd. These independent ventures are encouraged, but it is the coöperative marketing of staple products that makes this little colony a success.

### Woolen Axlegrease

Proverbs bear fruit in time, it may be by the hammering suggestion of their iteration. "Waste not, want not," is one that seems to be claiming the particular attention of the industrial world at present, and this seeming in spite of the great public waste induced by that nearsighted management of affairs which leads to strikes. England, with her tiny area and vast population, has more urgent need to be careful of little things than America, and the *London Times*, in its Textile Industries Edition of June 27, tells some interesting facts about how wool and silk waste are made to serve useful purposes.

The American farmer, driving his well-greased wagon to market, little thinks that he is running on wool-oil. Yet in many cases he is, for the Lancashire wool-comber and washer saves the suds in which his wool is washed, runs it into vats where it can be prest under heat, and casks the resultant oil for shipment, chiefly to this country, where it is used as axle-grease. The cake that remains in the press is sent to the Continent where it is highly valued as fertilizer. From the appearance of some of our mill streams it would seem that we are wasting a lot of valuable oily materials, to say nothing of the esthetic waste from the pollution of a river.

The manufacture of silk used to be so clumsily done that a great proportion of the valuable gum-fiber was left with the

matted leaves and chrysalises, in a state, since it would not rot, useless even for fertilizer. Lord Masham (born C. S. Lister of Bradford, England) before he died in 1906 had changed all this by the introduction into the silk trade of an adapted wool-card which reduced silk waste to a minimum. He spent his inherited fortune before he was able to begin another with the sale of his prosperous invention. The greater saving in silk production following on the discovery of science that by making a gum of woody pulps, man could be his own silkworm, has already been mentioned in THE INDEPENDENT (February 27, 1913).

### Railroad and High School

High school courses must be carried on simultaneously with some industrial application in order to hold the boys. Germany does this with marked success, and a splendid start has been made in this country in a few places. The University of Cincinnati has demonstrated the feasibility of the plan for technical students and, most recently of all the examples, comes McComb City, Miss.

The Illinois Central has large shops in this town and is coöperating with the high school in training boys. The student-apprentices work in the shops one day and attend school the next. At the minimum wage of twelve cents an hour some boys earn from \$12 to \$18 per month and are so keenly interested in both lines that their work has proved extremely satisfactory to Superintendent Hughes of the schools and to the railway officials as well.

Many of these boys will remain with the Illinois Central and be welcome at a man's pay, while others will go on to college with a good idea of the practical side of life. Earning their way as they do develops a manly independence; it is to be hoped that this plan of vocational training will become generally popular.

### The Alarm of Termites

While traveling in Ceylon last year, Professor Bugnion, of the University of Lausanne, visited a small island in the lake of Amoblengoda. In the course of his explorations he was one day startled by a strange noise. On approaching the apparent source of the sound he observed a colony of the "white ants," *Termes obscuriceps*, which had placed itself under some large dry leaves of the bread tree. The rolling sound continued for some seconds and seemed to be produced by the rapid blows struck by the insects upon the under surfaces of the leaves. The soldiers produce these sounds when disturbed by rapidly moving their



mandibles, or perhaps also their so-called "chins." This sound alarms the workers, who quickly return to the nest.

A second case was observed in a bungalow. In one of the earthen walls of this structure a colony of termites had built its nest. A wooden box was placed in the corner near the opening to attract the termites, so that they might be eventually burned out. The manager of the plantation came into the room some time later, and having allowed the door to close noisily, immediately perceived the sound of the alarmed insects. M. Bugnion's attention was called to this incident, and he repeated the experiment. He found that he could make the termites produce their peculiar call by striking a piece of wood, or even by loud talking. It is always the soldiers or sentries that produce the sound; the workers perceive the sound by means of special sense organs.

### The Municipal Fly-Catcher

On the wings of the civic awakening comes a brand new municipal officer—the city fly-catcher. A few months ago the city



#### TRAPPING FLIES IN REDLANDS

The Municipal Fly-Catcher has lured into these treacherous devices 14,460,000 individuals of *Musca domestica* this season.

of Redlands, California, appointed such a functionary, whose duty it is to attend to the placing of fly traps along the



curbs and to remove the flies daily. This official is the inventor of the traps which are now a novel feature of the Redlands streets. They are made of wire netting and wood and stand about two feet high. The fly-catcher has

one hundred of these in use on the business streets and alleys.

Reports of this new municipal activity make exciting reading. The fly-catcher announced recently that he had caught 241 gallons of flies since he took office. He was able to estimate the number to the gallon by dividing a pint into small lots and counting the flies. In this way he found that the number of dead flies to the gallon was 60,000. At that rate he has already captured 14,460,000 flies.

As scientists claim that every time a fly is killed the slayer prevents the birth of 1,728,000 others, the fly-catcher's work in Redlands assumes tremendous proportions.

### The Transportation of the Future?

A fifty-six foot suspended car with a capacity of sixty passengers is in actual operation in Burbank, California, on the country estate of J. W. Fawkes, the inventor. This monorail is different from most types in being hung from a rail instead of balancing upon it, and the inventor claims that it is absolutely safe from the danger of jumping the track, as the center of gravity is so low that there is not the slightest





A MONORAIL THAT WORKS LIKE A DIRIGIBLE

tendency of the sort. It hangs by four wheels, and for additional safety there is another wheel below each of these, so that each pair clamps the track between them.

The car is made of aluminum and steel and is of torpedo shape, with a huge fan-like propeller at one end. This is driven by a 60 horse power gas engine, and when the motor is thrown in the reverse, the car is pulled by the propeller, so that the car can run either way with equal ease and speed. The frame of the car is of very light but strong construction, and it has an aluminum sheath and flexible celluloid windows. The propeller is also of steel and aluminum; because of its large area and the angle at which it sets, a very powerful thrust is produced. The quarter-mile experimental track is supported by 10-foot posts, and at a point where a ravine is spanned, longer posts of structural steel are used. Braced cross-arms support the track, which is in the form of a T and is scientifically trussed to prevent sagging. The advantages of the Fawkes system are, first, safety, as grade crossings are eliminated and collisions should be impossible; second, speed of a hundred miles an hour, or possibly more; and third, cheapness of construction and operation.

### Where You Buy Your Coats and Vests

The London *Times* devoted a 62-page supplement on June 27 to the consideration of the textile industries in the British Isles, and more briefly, in the world at large. While not alarmed at the situation it took pains in a carefully written article to call attention to the inroads that American ready-made clothing is making in the British home market. That American tailors are able to pay duty on English wool, make it up into suits, return it to England and undersell English dealers in the same grades of goods is not so remarkable in the light the *Times* turns on the question when it says:

"In America, the clothes of the man in

the street proclaim the fact that the average standard of wages and living is much higher than in Europe, and that the individual American citizen of the working class has attained to a measure of individual taste and fitness in his dress which does not yet obtain amongst the same class in Europe. Amongst professional and business men, there exists a general objection to the expenditure of time and trouble on measurements and fittings. The ready-made clothing business, like most trades in America, has been scientifically standardized and organized, eliminating all the experimental stages of tailoring and producing in the end a class of clothes which, in variety of fittings, in general smartness and finish, is superior to anything that can be turned out in England today."

### A University's Health

The establishment of a department of clinical medicine for the supervision of student health at the University of Wisconsin is a step toward a more social treatment of disease. Its primary object was not to furnish free treatment to the individual, but rather to promote the health and consequently the mental efficiency of the student body.

An outbreak of typhoid was caused by the failure of one student to take proper precautions for the protection of his fellows. Suffering from the disease, which he had contracted in another town, he postponed the expense of consulting a doctor until he had infected forty-one of the students whose dishes he wiped at a large boarding house. When he finally sought advice it was too late; his neglect had cost three lives, including his own. Prevention of further epidemics among the 5,000 students of the university was the primary aim of those who established the department of clinical medicine.

It soon became evident that prevention involved more than prompt action in time of danger. Regular medical treatment became necessary and "the university doctor" became the most popular person on the faculty. Last year over 80 per cent of the students voluntarily sought his advice. That a large percentage of their calls were for such minor ailments as colds detracts in no way from the preventive value. Last year 33,000 consultations were furnished at the medical adviser's office, involving sometimes merely a word of advice as to how to avoid a room-mate's pink eye, sometimes the inoculation of a whole fraternity with anti-toxin.

This system would be worth while if it did only one thing—supply every student unable to afford it with the best medical



advice as long and as often as needed. But it has another function. It affords a splendid means of advancing the knowledge of the profession. It makes possible the collection of statistics of the utmost importance. Ninety-five per cent of the first-year students examined by Dr. J. S. Evans and his four assistants showed some physical defects. Only 5 per cent were "normal." Ninety-five per cent of the flower of Wisconsin's youth was in need of some sort of medical attention. When fifty-two girls and twenty-two men out of every hundred examined are found to be suffering with goitre, it becomes evident that here is a line for special endeavor on the part of those engaged in medical research. When an epidemic of 463 grip cases developed immediately after 2000 students had left town for a few days at Thanksgiving time, it demonstrated clearly the perils of traveling on crowded trains, of overeating, and of going without sleep.

The University of Wisconsin clinic cost only \$14,000 last year, yet its preventive work was invaluable and it saved individuals many times that amount in doctor's fees.

### Fun with a Fire-Escape

A novel fire-escape is in use in a school in Tropico, California, and the children have become accustomed to its use by being

allowed to play on it after school hours. It consists of a chute of heavy galvanized sheet iron extending from the fire-escape balcony on the second floor to within three feet of the ground, a drop of about forty feet.

There is a sand pile at the bottom of each chute into which the children drop, usually on their feet, at any rate the fall is broken and they tumble into the sand without any great amount of jar. Half a dozen children can be sliding down at one time without any danger.

There are two slides in this school, one for the boys and one for the girls. In a fire drill the upper story was emptied in an amazingly short time, as the children have become so accustomed to its use during play hours that there is no confusion or delay in the descent.

### Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, July 30, 1863

#### EMANCIPATION

The *Boston Courier* a few days ago deliberately printed the following:

"As no white man ought to consent to be a slave, so, in our opinion, no negro ought to desire to be a freeman in the United States. Freedom to them can have no other meaning than misery, degradation and final extermination."

How shameful that will look a hundred years hence!

#### THE WAR

*The way the Mississippi is "opened to trade."*—A New Orleans newsboy who went up to Port Hudson was asked if he saw the surrender. "Oh, yes; I went in with the army." "What did they do?" "Gardner guv up his sword, and then they raised the stars and stripes on the flag-staff." "Well, what then?" "They opened a sutler's shop down by the landing."

In the end of the siege of Vicksburg, the troops in the trenches were so close that though out of sight of each other, they could rattle bayonets together over the works. One night, for instance, a rebel sung out to a Federal in the ditch below: "Fed, if you want me to fight you any longer you must give us a cracker to eat with my mule meat, for it is tougher than alligator. I will give you a plug of tobacco for your biscuit." "Darn your tobacco," said the Fed; "though hand it over, just to see what kind o' chawing you fellows get, and here's your biscuit." With that they exchanged commodities on the point of their bayonets.



EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES IN TROPICO



# THE WEEK

## Tariff and Currency Bills

The House tariff bill, as revised by the Democrats of the Senate Committee on Finance, was reported to the Senate last week, and the long debate was begun. In the House, imports (now dutiable) valued at \$103,000,000 were placed on the free list; the Senate's additions increase the sum to \$147,000,000. These changes reduce the estimated customs revenue by \$9,600,000. Under the present law, the average ad valorem rate of duty is 36.86 per cent; the House bill reduced it to 27.14, and the Senate committee has made it 26.67. We have heretofore spoken of the Senate committee's reduction of the income tax exemption limit from \$4000 to \$3000 and the additions allowed for a wife (or husband) and dependent minor children. The tariff sections include a new one empowering the President to impose certain retaliatory duties, which are specified, upon imports from any country where rates or regulations unjust to American interests are in force.

The tax on transactions in cotton for future delivery is retained. There have been many protests from the South as well as from other parts of the country. It is pointed out that the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. White, when a member of the Senate, denounced a similar proposition, saying that in many years there had been before Congress "no legislation more pernicious, more vicious, or more flagrantly unconstitutional."

At the beginning of the debate Mr. Galinger, Republican, urged that action be postponed until the bill could be submitted to a popular referendum. Mr. McCumber and Mr. Cummins, of the same party, asserted that the bill was unjust to farmers, because it placed their products on the free list. Mr. Cummins admitted that his party had suffered because it had insisted upon duties that were too high. The Democrats, on the other hand, he asserted, were going too far in the opposite direction.

Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, a Democrat, complains because there has been no attempt to secure reciprocal concessions in return for the removal of duties. Owing partly to a lack of reciprocity, a company

in which he is interested is preparing to move its works to Canada.

The currency bill is still in the hands of the House committee, and some changes have been made, the most important being one for the protection of owners of the two per cent bonds, nearly all of which are held by the national banks and used as security for circulation. Owing to the original provisions of the bill, the market price of such bonds has been falling. The bill will be reported within a few days, and the passage of it in the House is foreseen. But action in the Senate may not be taken at the present session, altho the President earnestly desires that a final vote upon it shall be reached before adjournment.

## Election of a Senator

The first election of a senator by direct popular vote, under the provisions of the new Constitutional amendment, took place in Georgia on the 15th. Senator Augustus O. Bacon was re-elected. There was no opposition, and press reports say that not more than 10,000 votes were cast. Mr. Bacon's term expired in March, and he was holding over by appointment, to await the action of the Legislature. But ratification of the amendment left nothing for the Legislature to do. He had been nominated by a Democratic primary.

The second election of a senator by direct popular vote will take place in Maryland, in November, and in that state there will be a contest.

## The Lobbyists

Martin M. Mulhall, formerly employed by the National Association of Manufacturers, continued his testimony before the Senate committee last week. The substance of it was published several weeks ago. It relates mainly to conversations with prominent politicians, to work done for or against Congressional candidates, and to sums of money said to have been expended in such work by the association. Much of it is vague and without any corroboration. For other parts there is some support in letters. But it needs to be considered in the light of op-



posing testimony which will be given by persons affected by it.

One of these, Mr. McClave, of New Jersey, formerly a member of the House, went on the stand last week, contradicted Mulhall and denounced him as a perjurer. Officers of the association will testify, probably a score of accused men will tell their stories, and in the end the real worth of Mulhall's statements will be known.

### Mr. Bryan's Lectures

While delivering a lecture in North Carolina, on the 13th, Secretary Bryan said that he found it necessary to lecture in order to supplement his salary, which was not large enough to cover his expenses. This excited much surprise and comment thruout the country. The salary is \$12,000; not long ago it was only \$8000. It was pointed out that others had found it large enough and that Mr. Bryan had accumulated a fortune of \$400,000 or \$500,000. Criticism led him to publish a statement two days later. He was doing, he said, what he believed to be proper. In the last seventeen years he had not only made an income sufficient for his immediate needs, but had "saved on an average something more than \$10,000 a year." He was willing to forego the acquisition of \$40,000 more for the privilege of serving the country as Secretary of State, but he intended to lecture enough to bring his income up to his expenses. He added that he hoped his lectures would do good. "People who attend them would not do so if they did not think they received their money's worth."

We discuss in our editorial pages the questions raised by this incident. On the 19th Mr. Bryan started on his six weeks' tour. He afterward canceled engagements for three days of this week, in order that he might confer with the President about Mexico. In the Senate Mr. Bristow introduced a resolution (with a long preamble not intended to please Mr. Bryan) asking the President to tell the Senate what salary would be sufficient to enable the Secretary to give his time to the discharge of his public duties. This resolution was tabled by a vote of 41 to 29, after an acrimonious debate, in which the senator had a sharp controversy with Mr. Ashurst, who read a letter in which Mr. Bristow had asked for an office connected with the Canal Commission. He could hold it and live in Kansas, he said, for he would have to visit the Isthmus only once in three months. In reply Mr. Ashurst was accused of spending much Government money for telegrams to his friends and constituents,

### Arbitration for Railroad Men

A strike of nearly 100,000 employees of the Eastern railroads was averted by a conference in the White House, on the 14th, when steps were taken for the immediate passage of the pending Newlands bill. The holding of this conference was due to the efforts of Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, a member of the new Industrial Commission. The bill was signed by the President on the 15th. It provided for the appointment of a Board of Mediation and Conciliation, with a Commissioner at the head of it. Judge William L. Chambers was appointed commissioner, with G. W. B. Hanger as assistant. The two associates of Judge Chambers are Judge Knapp, of the Commerce Court, and Louis F. Post, Assistant Secretary of Labor, but Mr. Post may be excluded by the terms of the statute.

When the board was ready to take up its work and to provide for arbitration (which both parties to the controversy had accepted) new complications were presented by the announcement of the railroad companies' purpose to ask for arbitration as to demands or grievances of their own. There were eight of these demands, relating to wages and methods, and the effect of them, if they should be granted, would be a reduction of pay. One of them called for payment to brakemen, on trains subject to extra crew laws, at rates 20 per cent below those established for other trains.

On account of these demands the employees were inclined to reject arbitration and order a strike. A final decision was postponed, however, to await the action taken this week before the board.

### The Murderers of Riva

President Menocal has called, for July 25, a special session of Cuba's Congress to amend that part of the Constitution which has given immunity to members accused of crime, and also to grant permission, in response to a petition from the Supreme Court, for the prosecution of Senator Morales and Representative Arias for the murder of General Riva, chief of the national police. It will be recalled that Riva, because he had ordered a raid upon a gambling house known as the Asbert Club, was shot in his carriage by Asbert (Governor of Havana Province), Morales and Arias. For a time there was much excitement. Cavalry patrolled the streets. A strong guard was stationed to prevent the lynching of the three murderers, who were in jail, and to protect the Secretary of the Interior, who had approved the raid and whom Asbert's friends, it is said, were plotting to kill.



That part of the Constitution which Congress will consider has protected several members within the last two or three years. It is asserted that twenty-two have used it to their advantage. It is expected that permission for the prosecution will be granted, as the Liberals, who opposed President Menocal at the national election, have promised to support him in this matter. He has been helped by a message from our Government, expressing gratification at his determination to punish the guilty. A question of political control may be involved. In the national campaign Asbert's followers deserted the Liberal party and thus promoted the election of Menocal. Without their aid he has no majority in Congress for the policy and work of his administration.

### A Protectorate for Nicaragua

In the closing days of Mr. Taft's term our Government negotiated with Nicaragua a treaty giving us exclusive interoceanic canal rights on the Nicaragua route, a naval station on the Gulf of Fonseca, and two or three small islands, for \$3,000,000. Secretary Bryan surprised the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, last week, by showing that the Wilson Government, at the suggestion of Nicaragua, has so expanded this agreement that it virtually provides for a protectorate. To the original treaty have been added, in substance, the clauses of the Platt amendment concerning Cuba. One of these forbids Nicaragua to make with a foreign Power any compact that will impair her independence, or to permit any foreign Power to obtain by colonization or for military or naval purposes control over any part of her territory. Another restricts Nicaragua in contracting public debts. In the third, Nicaragua consents to the intervention of the United States for the preservation of her independence and the maintenance of good government. It is said that the United States guarantees Nicaragua's public debt under the restrictions imposed. Nicaragua is ready to ratify the revised agreement.

It has the earnest support of President Wilson and is regarded as an indication of his policy with respect to the republics of Central America. Republicans in the Senate, it is said, will vote for it. Nicaragua is sorely in need of money. The Taft Government's loan convention, which the Senate would not ratify, would have enabled her to get it from American bankers, under protection resembling that which has been given in Santo Domingo. Those who objected to the connection of the bankers with that project will find no similar ground for objection in this agreement, by which

Nicaragua's credit is, in a certain sense, supported by the Government of the United States.

### Mexico

Ambassador Wilson is on his way to Washington, having been summoned by the President to give him information as to the condition of Mexico. This action is believed to have been caused by the representations of European Powers that are urging our Government to define its policy clearly. For some reason, and probably on account of the attitude of Great Britain and France, the Mexican situation, from the Washington point of view, became extremely critical last week. The President, it is understood, is not inclined to modify his determination to defer recognition until after an election. Some think that European Powers have expressed an intention to use force for the protection of their citizens in Mexico, if our Government remains passive. Felix Diaz has been sent to Japan as special Ambassador, and there are indications that Huerta is seeking the favor of Japan. He has been asked to permit the colonization of Morelos by Japanese.

There has been very little news about the war. Both sides appeared to be almost idle last week. The Federals at Guaymas were reinforced, and the rebels attacked Torreón. The exodus of Americans continued, and those who remained in the country were made to feel that they were in danger.

### Argentina's Beef

Argentina exports large quantities of beef and can increase its output. It is expected that we shall import beef after the approaching removal of the tariff duty, and several hundred thousand pounds from Australia were recently received at San Francisco. As the Chicago packing companies (Armour, Swift and Morris) have large interests in Argentina and are exporting nearly half of the beef sent from that country to London, they have been considering, in all probability, the United States market. For these and other reasons the complaints, in Argentina and in England, against their methods deserve some attention.

It appears that all the Argentine beef companies were in a combination until April last, when the Chicago companies demanded a large increase of their export allotment. Failing to get it, they withdrew from the association. They were then shipping 41 per cent of the Argentine beef exports. They made their shipments larger, the supply in the London market exceeded the demand, prices fell, and the other companies in Argentina complained to the



Government, asking that the Americans be in some way restrained.

The Government did nothing, but there was a debate in the Argentine House, and at the close of it, last week, a commission was appointed to make a thoro inquiry and to recommend measures for safeguarding the meat industry. The commission includes a member of the House who opposed the American companies in the debate. The subject has been taken up in the London Common Council, in connection with an application of the Armour Argentine interests for two shops in the Smithfield market. Several members supported the applicants, saying that they had aided the poor by reducing the price of beef. The application was granted.

### The Progress of Democracy in England

The Coalition majority (Liberal, Labor and Irish Nationalist) in the British House of Commons continues to make excellent weather of it. The charges against the Attorney General and the Chancellor of the Exchequer in connection with their purchase of Marconi Company shares have been disposed of without apparent harm to the Government. They may, of course, rise to plague the allies when the next general election comes around. But for the present they have done no harm. The House of Lords last week rejected the Home Rule bill, declaring that they would not proceed with it until the country had had an opportunity of passing judgment on it. There seem, however, to be divided councils among the Conservative forces in the Lords, for Lord Curzon on Thursday withdrew what had been generally understood to be Lord Lansdowne's promise that if a general election were won by the Coalition on the Home Rule issue, the House of Lords would accept it. Both the Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment bills have now been twice rejected by the House of Lords. If they pass the House of Commons again at another session they will become law, under the Parliament act, without the Lords' consent. If the Coalition Government can maintain itself in power into next year, the first fruit of the revolt which the Lords brought upon themselves when they rejected the famous Lloyd George budget will be reaped. More trouble for the Upper Chamber is promised for the next session. Mr. Asquith has announced that the Government will then introduce a plan for the reform of the make up of the House of Lords. Such a reform of the House is just what the Conservatives were once vigorously demanding should be undertaken instead of the mutilation of its powers proposed under the Parliament act. But it is very doubtful whether they will

welcome the Government's proposal now. They preferred reform to curtailment, but they wanted the process applied to the House "by its friends." Meanwhile the Commons has past the Franchise act for the elimination of plural voting. With a House of Lords reformed as to membership as well as shorn of its impartizan power and with the principle adopted of "one man, one vote," England will have made two more important steps toward the complete realization of her domestic ideals. The Government's majority continues practically unimpaired, and the Opposition continues to grope blindly in its search for effective fighting ground. It is hard to see how any thing but the natural swing of the pendulum can bring the Coalition's rule to an end.

### Now Who Are the Rumanians?

Having watched the Balkan drama now for many months we have all become tolerably familiar with the chief actors. We can recognize at sight the Turk, the Bulgar, the Serb and the Greek and we are familiar with their respective roles. But in this new act on which the curtain rose June 17 another character comes on the scene and at once takes the center of the stage. Since he seems bound to be a dominant factor in the drama we also must get acquainted with him. Who then is the Ruman or Rumanian?

His very name tells what he is or rather what he claims to be, a Roman. Like the modern Greeks the Rumanians are proud to claim classical descent tho in both cases the admixture of northern blood makes doubtful the extent of the racial identity. But at any rate by reason of this presumed paternity the Rumanians and Greeks regard themselves as superior to the Slavs of Servia and Bulgaria who come down from the north and wedged themselves in between.

At any rate the Rumanian language must be classed with the Romance languages like Italian, French and Spanish rather than with Slavic languages like Russian, Servian and Bulgarian. It is true the Rumanian vocabulary contains more Slavic than Romance words, just as ours contains more Romance words than Anglo-Saxon. But the foundation of the Rumanian language is Latin, not the Latin that we study in school but a vulgar form which bears about the same relation to the language of Virgil as that of Kipling's *Barrack Room Ballads* does to the language of Tennyson. And quite naturally for the Rumanians, in so far as they are Romans at all, are such by reason of descent from the Roman soldiers who after the conquest of the country by Trojan were stationed there in garrisons and colonies.



Those who have been to Rome either in person or by the very satisfactory substitutes of stereoscope and stereopticon, will remember Trajan's column, which is wound from top to bottom with a bas-relief ribbon of continuous conflict like the film of a motion picture. This gives the history of Trajan's conquest of Dacia, or as we now call it, Rumania. And those who have followed the spiral to its end—not easy to do because it involves so much walking around—will remember the dramatic scene at the end where the Dacian King and court set fire to the capital and take poison rather than surrender to the Romans.

It must not be supposed that all of the Dacians carried their patriotism to such an extreme, but the country was in part depopulated by the two wars, so Trajan colonized it mostly with old soldiers, who took land in lieu of pensions, the same policy as was pursued by our Government in granting the veterans of the Civil War special privileges in the way of homesteads in the West.

But the Roman occupation of Rumania only lasted 170 years, and it is a wonder that any trace of it survived the successive waves of Goths, Huns, Tatars and Turks which followed it. This was the "farthest north" of the Roman empire in this part of the world. When Ovid with his *Ars Amatoria* had shocked the none too puritanical Rome of Augustus, the emperor had him "sent in solitude as far as the mouth of the sevenfold Danube." "The end of the earth" Ovid called Tomi. "Nothing beyond but ice and enemies." For the nine years of his exile till his death he sent to his Roman friends a series of poetical lamentations over the horrors of life in this boreal region where "brittle water is dug out of the stream" and the trousered Getae prowl around the city at night and shoot poisoned arrows over the wall. Now these Getae, who remind us so strongly of our Indians, are none other than the original Rumanians, the primitive stock on which has been grafted Roman, Gothic and Slavic elements to an unknown extent. And this region, which one would take, from Ovid's description, for Siberia or Alaska, is none other than the Dobrudja, the coveted territory for the possession of all of which Rumania is now fighting Bulgaria. It was Ovid's misfortune to have gone to Rumania too soon. If he went there now he would find gay Bucharest quite to his taste, for "the little Paris" has gone beyond the big one in some ways and might even teach Ovid something about the arts of which he claimed to be a master. Tomi, the frontier town of his exile, is now Kustenji or Constanza, the seaport of Rumania and the eastern terminal of its rail-

road system. Some of the other points seized this month by the Rumanians are more apt to be known to us by their ancient than their modern names; Varna, the chief seaport of Bulgaria, as Odessus, and Silistria on the Danube as Dorostorium.

In short the invasion of Bulgaria simply means that the Rumanians are going back to the land of their ancestors south of the Danube. But their title to Thracian territory does not rest on anything so shadowy as this. They claim it by an older right, the oldest of all land titles, the right of the strongest nation to get what it can.

King Charles has at his command an army of half a million men, well armed and drilled and fresh from the garrison or the farm. Nobody knows how much of the Bulgarian army has survived its war with the Turks and its perhaps even more fatal conflicts with the Servians and Greeks. At any rate the Bulgars are in no condition to withstand this new attack in their rear. The Rumanians are nearing the Bulgarian capital and, if they do not enter, it will be because they can get what they want without inflicting this humiliation on their southern neighbors. On another page of this issue Professor Gibbons explains the Rumanian movement and the accompanying map shows the boundaries of the various claims.

### Four Against One

We are used to these odds in the Balkans. Ever since last September it has been Bulgaria, Greece, Servia and Montenegro against Turkey. Now the tables are turned and we have Rumania, Greece, Servia and Turkey combined against Bulgaria. From the north, south, west and east their armies are pushing toward Sofia, all but the Turks are now within fifty miles of it, and they are not far away.

The Rumanians, who have long claimed an extension of their territory south of the Danube delta, the Dobrudja (Dobrudscha) to a line between Silistria on the river and Baltshik on the seacoast, have gone beyond that and established themselves in a larger quadrilateral bounded on the south by the railroad between Rustchuk on the Danube and Varna on the sea. This cuts off Bulgaria from all communication with the outside world except thru inimical states. The Rumanians have met with very little opposition in their invasion of Bulgaria.

The Turks, who had been driven back by the Bulgars to the Tchataldja lines within twenty-five miles from Constantinople, have again advanced, driving before them the scanty Bulgarian forces left on the peninsula. The Treaty of London drew this boundary line between Midia on the Black Sea and Enos on the *Ægean*, but



the Turks have not stooped at this but are regaining the scenes of their recent defeats, Lule-Burgas and Kirk-Kilisse. Under Enver Bey, the dashing Young Turk, who led the revolution that overthrew the old regime, they have even entered Adrianople, altho they can hardly hope to hold this with the consent of the Powers. Still this show of strength will give the unstable Ottoman government prestige at home as well as abroad.

The Greeks have driven the Bulgars away from the Ægean at all points and will doubtless try in the final settlement to shut out Bulgaria from all access to the Ægean. The Greek claims are that Bulgaria shall abandon all claims to the territory occupied by the allies; that she shall pay an indemnity for the expenses of the new war and the damage done to the inhabitants of the towns and villages burned by the Bulgarians; that she shall guarantee the lives and property of Greeks inhabiting Thrace, and, especially, that she shall permit free exercise of religion and education.

The Serbs and Greeks have now complete control of both banks of the Vardar River and have pushed forward to the Bulgarian frontier. King Ferdinand has telegraphed appeals for intervention to the Czar of Russia, the King of Italy and the President of France, but gets little sympathy and no support. The evidence of Bulgarian atrocities becomes increasingly specific and irresistible, altho they are denied by King Ferdinand, who makes counter charges against the Greeks and Serbs. The Greek parliamentary committee, which visited Seres after the Bulgars had fled, report that the city was almost destroyed by fire, that a hundred women had been burned alive by pouring petroleum over them and setting it on fire and that girls and women were openly outraged and mutilated. The tales of torture, crucifixion and mayhem are too numerous and too harrowing to be narrated here.

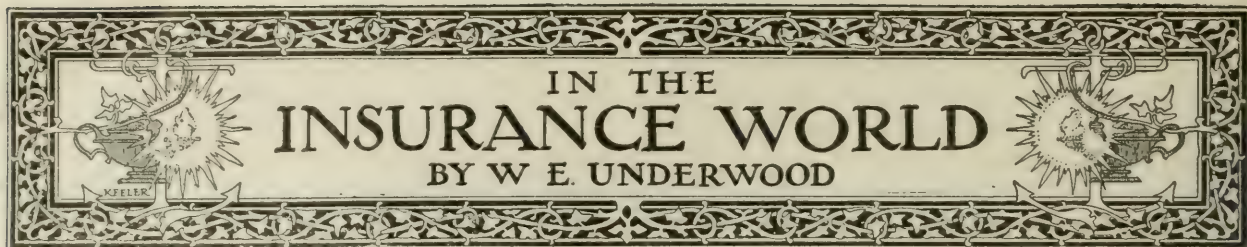
Who is to blame for the outbreak of the conflict between the allies does not yet appear. It is reported that Greece and Servia signed a secret treaty last May according to which they were to join in a war against Bulgaria to secure for Greece an extended boundary and for Servia two ports on the Ægean. However that may be, it seems that the Bulgarian attack on her allies was not as it has been represented, an accidental and spontaneous movement of the troops in the field, but had been secretly planned in advance. This is proved by the discovery on the person of Bulgarian officers captured by the Servians of detailed orders for the disposal of troops for a secret night attack.

### China in Double Danger

The peace and integrity of China are threatened by two serious movements. Russia, who succeeded in forcing China to negotiate a treaty practically putting in her power the greater portion of Mongolia, has now taken advantage of the embarrassments of the Chinese Government to demand further concessions. The protocol signed at Urga, the capital of Mongolia, on November 3, 1912, stipulates that "Russia undertakes to aid Mongolia and to maintain the autonomous Government which she has established. She will support her right to maintain a national army and exclude both the presence of Chinese troops and the colonization of her territory by the Chinese." This liberal concession, however, does not satisfy Russia and altho the agreement of Urga has yet been neither ratified nor rejected by the Chinese Senate the Russian Government now repudiates it and insists that China shall relinquish all but a nominal suzerainty over Outer Mongolia and that the Chinese Government in dealing with the Mongolian princes hereafter shall accept Russia as an intermediary. The first demands of Russia inflicted a severe blow to Chinese pride and this further extension seems insufferable.

This is one of the causes of the revolt against the government of Yuan Shi-kai which has taken on alarming proportions within the last week. The Province of Kwang Tung, which includes Canton, has declared its independence of the Peking Government and seven other southern provinces have joined in the revolt. The center of the disaffection is the Yangtse Valley, where originated the movement which resulted in the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty. The southern republicans have never been content with the dominance of Peking and they now charge President Yuan Shi-kai with using assassination and intimidation to support his despotism. Chen Chun-hsuan, the provisional head of the new revolutionary movement is a former viceroy of Canton and an enemy of Yuan Shi-kai. Dr. Sun Yat-sen who was made provisional president of the republic in its earliest stages but who resigned in favor of Yuan Shi-kai, has now joined the revolutionists who have made their headquarters at Nanking, the historic capital of southern China. Ten warships, including four cruisers, which are at Shanghai, have joined the revolutionary movement. A battle between the Government troops and the revolutionists took place on July 18 in Kiang-su Province, in which the latter are reported to have been defeated.





## Faults of Liability Insurance

Squarely facing the situation in the liability insurance business as it actually exists today, blinking none of the unpleasant truths and addressing himself earnestly to the task of finding the proper remedies for the evils, John T. Stone, president of the Maryland Casualty Company, in a paper read one day last week before the annual meeting of the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters at Quebec, recited some unpalatable truths respecting some of the practises followed by liability underwriters generally, and perhaps pointed the way thru which a better set of relations could be established between the companies and their customers, the employers, and their beneficiaries, the employees.

Temperamentally and intellectually, Mr. Stone is peculiarly fitted for the work he undertook in dissecting and examining every part of this question, with his professional colleagues around him as auditors. He is passionless, exceptionally keen as an analyst, uncompromising in the search for facts, deliberate in considering them and judicial in arriving at conclusions. No one in the casualty business is better equipt to hold the mirror up.

At the outset Mr. Stone admitted a nation-wide hostility to casualty companies, not merely presumptive but plainly avowed, taking actual form in specific accusations. Concisely, the specifications are that the companies make inordinate profits thru the exaction of excessive premiums and by "trimming" or actual repudiation of just claims; that an enormous army of useless, or at least greatly overpaid, officers, agents, attorneys, adjusters and other employes is supported by the policyholders, and that, in short, casualty insurancy instead of being a public benefaction is a public burden.

All this is not true, but it is so believed by many men who desire to be just. On the question of excessive profits, the record for ten years is presented and shows: Total earned premiums on all forms of liability policies, \$237,562,809; total losses paid (plus amount of loss claim reserves at December 31, 1912), expenses and taxes, \$235,405,080; leaving a net profit of \$2,157,729, or nine-tenths of one per cent on the busi-

ness transacted. "We may fairly challenge any one to declare a net earning of nine-tenths of one per cent to be an enormous profit," concludes Mr. Stone, quite justly. These figures also adequately dispose of the charge that rates are excessive and that claimants have been unjustly treated.

Mr. Stone admits that an army of servants, from highest to lowest, does exist, but adds that the explanation of its significance is untrue, altho they constitute a cause for the hostility toward the companies due to the prevalence of a mistaken idea of the nature of employers' liability insurance. He says that employes have always believed that such a policy entitled them to indemnity for injuries received while at work, and that this view, "not quite so badly, but almost as effectively, in practise, has been held by perhaps a large majority of employers." The simple fact that the insurance is to directly indemnify the employer only against loss thru his liability to injured employes as fixt by law has been ignored by both master and servant. "Liability insurance," he says, "is the only one of all the forms of insurance, except surety bonding, which is indirect or substitutionary in its operation. It insures the policyholder not against loss of his own goods or against accident, illness or death to himself, but against injury to some one else for which he may be held responsible under the law." It is, therefore, not astonishing that human minds have failed at differentiating this from other forms of insurance and that they instinctively regard the injured employe as the person with whom the company has made a contract.

Mr. Stone also admitted that the companies were seriously at fault in their methods of rating. It is unpleasant and humiliating, he said, but true. "It has been a disgraceful compound of ignorance of the nature of the hazards assumed," he continued, "blinding greed for volume, hasty presumption of profits where there was a hidden and sure loss and refusal to co-operate with competitors along fair lines toward a broader knowledge and a wiser program." He plead for a reformation in this respect; for the complete abandonment of the crude, senseless and unfair practise of rating risks down or up, proportioned to



the presence or absence of competition. We recall in this connection the admonitory letter address by Insurance Superintendent Emmet, of the New York Insurance Department, charging that liability rates were generally inadequate, that agents' commissions were too high, and intimating that trouble would ensue unless the faults were rectified. It is evident from what Mr. Stone has said that the managing underwriters of the leading companies concur in the opinions expressed by the superintendent.

For the present, Mr. Stone would have the companies stop where they are on the commission question, permitting no temptation to induce them to increase costs. And thereafter embark upon a systematic effort at reductions. "Real performance of this sort is the only way, and it is a surely certain way," he adds, "to convince the assured from whom our income is derived that their complaint of too much rake-off to the middleman is no longer valid."

It is good, it has a corrective and wholesome effect, for individual men and corporations to shut off steam and stop the machinery every so often and "take stock." In the strivings for success the blood is warmed up as in fight, small immoralities are overlooked and in time large immoralities are bred. In this way, good men and good companies become deteriorated in character, and unless they expose and treat the sore places themselves they move forward into outlawry. Mr. Stone has been kindly but firm and truthful.

### Not a Money Making Business

Commenting on the continued tendency of legislative bodies to tax, or rather over-tax, life insurance funds, President George C. Markham, of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, pertinently observes: "Most legislatures hold that because mutual companies are doing business under corporate existence, they must be treated and placed in the same class as United States Steel, Standard Oil, Harvester and Tobacco. They think the business of life insurance is a money-making business and that there are profits to be awarded its members in the shape of dividends in like manner as stock companies declare and pay their dividends to stockholders."

There are two points in this brief statement we wish, for the good of policyholders, to emphasize: Some loss is incurred by members of a mutual company thru the erroneous belief that because the company is an incorporated financial institution some faction in it makes a great deal of money. This is all wrong. The officers and their subordinates get their salaries and the pro-

ducers of new business, the agents, earn their commissions. Here the emoluments end. It is an inter-insuring body, all together insuring each—and the whole thing a dead expense. So-called dividends are salvages made thru the exercise of economy.

The laws require that aggregations of men wishing to insure each other shall do so under the form of incorporated companies. In time these, if properly managed, assume large proportions financially, fortunes which consist almost wholly of liability reserves and come to be regarded, as Mr. Markham says, in the same class with Standard Oil, Harvester and United States Steel. The latter are money-making industrial concerns, while a mutual life insurance company is a loss-distributing beneficial association. There are no stockholders, no one to whom usage for advanced capital has been paid. Every man who holds a policy is a money-spender by reason thereof, for from start to finish his outgo on it greatly exceeds his income from it.

Mutual policyholders, particularly, should think straight on this subject. Their funds should not be taxed at all for any purpose, and a little well directed effort by them would cause a reversal of policy among legislators.

### Situation Looks Better

Dispatches from Missouri indicate that the Governor of the state is growing weary of the contest precipitated by the withdrawal of nearly all the fire insurance companies which were doing business there prior to the enactment of the Orr law, but that the insurance commissioner is yet fresh and vociferous. The people of Missouri who badly need fire insurance protection and can't get it are very, very tired.

The insurance commissioner is reported as having said in a speech made at Joplin one day last week, that if the companies continue their stiff-necked course of refusing to write policies, before October, special grand juries would be empaneled for the purpose of indicting their principal officers, adding, "and we will try to see if we can't keep some of them in Missouri, even if we can't keep their companies."

This absurdity is illustrative of the general official conduct in that state on the subject. But as we observed in the beginning, Governor Major gives indication of a change of attitude. In a lengthy statement appearing in the newspapers he discusses the difficulties temperately and reasonably, intimates that remedial legislation is probably not distant and assures the companies of fair treatment if they choose to resume business.





## The Fiscal Year's Foreign Trade

Among the interesting and significant records published at the end of the fiscal year are those relating to the foreign trade of the United States. Our foreign trade in the year that ended with June was much larger than in any previous year, exceeding that of 1912 by \$420,000,000. The total was \$4,278,383,070, against \$3,857,587,343 for the year immediately preceding. Exports were increased by \$261,000,000, and imports by \$159,000,000. The excess of exports, \$653,000,000, has been surpassed only in 1908 and 1901. The growth of our foreign trade in recent years is shown below:

	Exports.	Imports.	Excess of exports.
1913 .....	\$2,465,761,910	\$1,812,621,160	\$653,140,750
1912 .....	2,204,322,409	1,653,264,934	551,057,475
1911 .....	2,049,320,199	1,527,226,105	522,094,094
1905 .....	1,518,561,666	1,117,513,071	401,048,595
1900 .....	1,394,483,982	849,941,184	544,541,898
1895 .....	807,538,165	731,969,965	75,568,200

Exports first reached the billion mark in 1897, and imports first exceeded a billion in 1903. In twenty-three years our exports have been multiplied by three. In the year just ended, the exports of agricultural products exceeded \$1,000,000,000 for the first time. A little more than half was cotton. Petroleum and cottonseed oil are included. In recent years our shipments of breadstuffs, meat and cattle have declined, because of the home demand, but in the last fiscal year we sold abroad \$198,000,000 worth of breadstuffs, against only \$110,000,000 in 1912. Exports of gold exceeded imports by \$8,500,000, and the excess of silver exports was \$30,000,000. There was a noticeable increase of the exports of manufactures. The recent continued growth of such exports tends to prove that a large reduction of tariff duties can safely be made.

There was also published, last week, a report concerning the corporations net earnings tax for the calendar year 1912. The net profits of the 310,000 corporations paying the tax were \$3,304,000,000, or more by \$400,000,000 than the profits gained in 1911. It was a good year for the business done by corporations. The tax (including \$3,000,000 omitted in previous years) exceeds \$36,000,000. Last year's was about \$29,000,000.

## Railway Securities

A railway paper in London advises British investors to avoid American railroad securities for the present, and in the course of its argument points to the St. Louis and San Francisco bankruptcy. The failure of this company has tended to discourage European investment in our railroad stocks and bonds, and an unfortunate influence has also been exerted by the recent history of the New Haven Company. There is to be a thoro investigation of the Frisco bankruptcy and the causes of it by the Interstate Commerce Commission, in whose formal notice, issued on the 16th, the scope of the inquiry was defined. The French Minister of Finance has sent one of his inspectors to this country in search of such information as the commission will obtain. The resignation of President Mellen will probably be followed by improvement of the New Haven Company's management.

Our railroads, as a whole, suffer unjustly by reason of the shortcomings of these two companies. As a rule they are sound and in good financial condition. In the five months which ended with May their gross earnings showed an increase of 10.8 per cent, or about \$122,000,000, and the increase of net was 9.4 per cent, or \$26,000,000.

## Notes

Russia is the largest foreign purchaser of American agricultural machinery. Our sales of mowers, reapers, etc., to that country have risen from \$3,500,000 in 1903 to \$10,000,000 in the fiscal year 1913.

In the last four years the sales of United States automobiles in South America have increased from \$194,011 to \$1,911,066. More than half the cars in Buenos Ayres and Rio de Janeiro were made in this country.

When the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company went into bankruptcy, a little more than half of its stock was held by investors, banks, trust companies and brokerage firms in New York. St. Louis holders lost \$2,000,000 by the sharp decline which followed the appointment of receivers, and the loss of owners outside of the city has been about \$10,000,000.



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## Our Duty in Mexico

What shall we do about Mexico?

To this grave question several answers are proposed.

The first is, Do nothing and mind our own business.

But affairs in Mexico, whether we will or no, are our own business.

This policy of passive aloofness ignores our national responsibilities. We must protect American citizens in Mexico in their persons and their legitimate property rights.

But how can we protect American lives and American property if we are content to "mind our own business"?

The passive policy ignores our international responsibilities. The Monroe Doctrine sets limits beyond which the nations of the world may not go in coercing a country on the American continent. If the citizens of other nations cannot be protected without overstepping those limits, we must do one of two things. Abandon the Monroe Doctrine or protect them ourselves. If we find ourselves perched on the horns of this dilemma, how can we "do nothing"?

A second proposal is intervention. Send an army into Mexico to restore order.

What loss of lives and what pouring out of money this policy would involve no man could predict. One thing alone is sure: Whatever the estimate of the double cost, the reality would far outdistance it. War must be a last resort, not a first expedient.

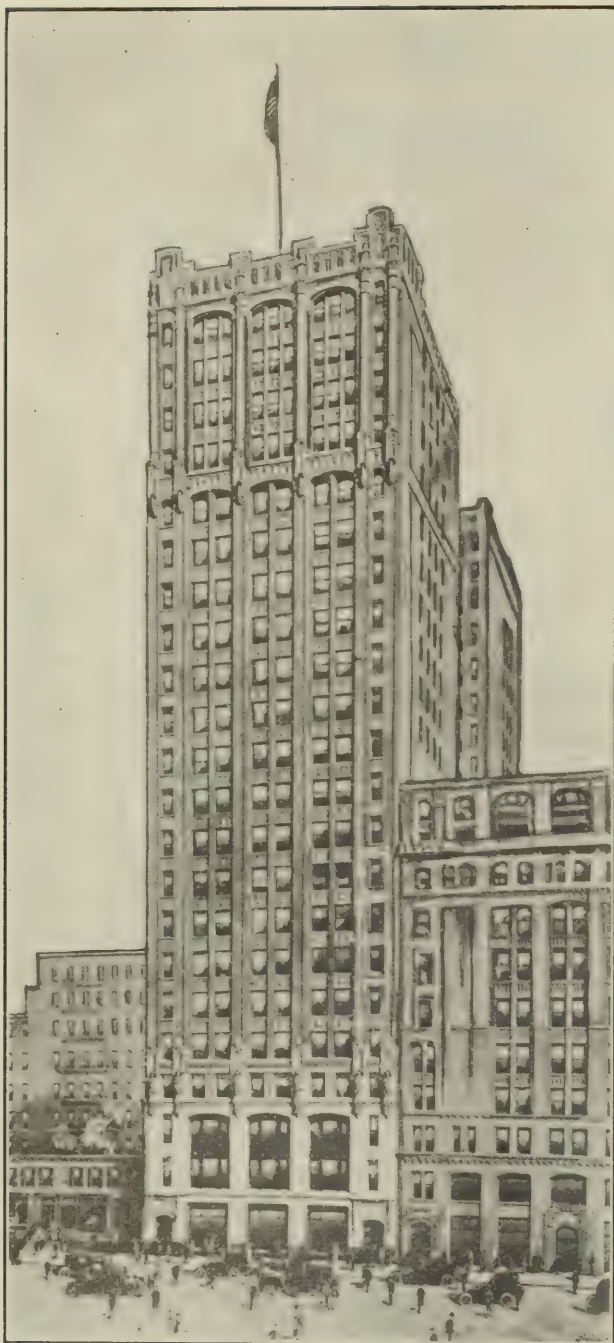
A third proposal is recognition of the Huerta Government. This policy the Ad-

ministration has thus far declined to follow. Their action is consistent with American policy for a hundred years. Thomas Jefferson declared that we would recognize a new government when it was apparent that it represented the will of the people, was likely to prove stable and was prepared to fulfil its international obligations. That the Huerta Government represents the will of the people of Mexico is a highly debatable question. Its stability has yet to be proved. It is contended, on the other side, that there no such thing is possible as a government which shall, in any real sense, represent the will of the Mexican people. The best that can be hoped for at present is some strong government that can restore order—and govern. Such a government Huerta, sustained by American recognition, will, it is asserted, be able to build up.

A fourth proposal is mediation. Send a commission to Mexico to induce the contending factions to cease fighting and hold an election, agreeing to accept the government so elected. There is little indication that the factions would welcome the suggestion. It is difficult to see how any real election could be held under existing conditions unless the United States were to assume control of the election machinery. The obstacles to mediation loom large; its advantages are problematical.

Another suggestion for a partial solution is that we amend our policy so as to allow the transmission across the border of arms and munitions of war not only to the forces of the existing govern-





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ment, but to their opponents. Let us get guns and cartridges, say the Constitutionalists, and our cause will quickly prevail, and order will be restored.

Americans in Mexico want protection; foreign nations want security for their nationals; American investors in Mexico want intervention; nobody in Mexico seems to want mediation; Huerta wants recognition; the Constitutionalists want guns and cartridges.

Where every course presents such serious difficulties and so few decisive ad-

vantages, no clean cut solution to the problem seems possible. In the absence of any but the most fragmentary and contradictory information about the real conditions in Mexico, the people of the United States can hardly have an effective opinion as to the proper course. Presumably the Administration has complete knowledge of the elements in the situation. It is the Administration, with the aid of Congress, that must decide what we shall do.

### The New Home of The Independent

Twenty years ago THE INDEPENDENT moved into the new Fulton Building, just erected, on the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, right on the boundary line between the financial and the publishing districts of the city. Since then the center of the magazine and newspaper world has been moving gradually uptown, and now the expanding needs of THE INDEPENDENT have made it necessary for us to seek another home. This we have done in the new twenty-two story Publishers Building, on Fortieth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue. The building is owned by Mr. Philip Lewisohn, and at least a dozen national periodicals are already located there.

The offices of THE INDEPENDENT are on the eighth floor, with a view over the city in all directions. We are close enough to the new Grand Central and Pennsylvania stations so that readers from a distance visiting New York may call upon us, and close enough to the new Public Library so that we can have recourse to its million volumes in case editorial omniscience should for the moment be found wanting. It will for a time be hard for our readers, as for us, to write 119 West Fortieth street, instead of the long familiar 130 Fulton street, but the new location will, we expect, be known to many more people than the old, for we shall here have opportunity for carrying out some ambitious plans for the improvement of the magazine and the increase of its popularity.

The Publishers Building stands in a locality vital with human interest and rich in historic association. The building overlooks Bryant Park, one of the oldest



of the city's small parks. Not far away is Times Square, where General George Washington and General Putnam held a hasty and important interview during the Revolution. Putnam was in command of a small reserve force in the city. The Continental Army had been disastrously beaten on Long Island, had crost the East River, and was in rapid retreat to Harlem Hights. The British army, flushed with success, had halted to allow General Howe and his officers to accept the hospitality of Mrs. Murray, who lived on what is now called Murray Hill. General Washington was anxious to save the force under General Putnam, which was still in the lower part of the city.

It was at the road which then ran across the island between the lines of Forty-second and Forty-third streets that Washington met the ebbing human tide and was nearly swept away by the undertow. In an open field, now Bryant Park, the general-in-chief, assisted by his staff and several general officers, made a final and desperate effort to rally the fugitives, and here, lingering in the vain hope of presenting a decent front to the British, Washington nearly fell into their hands, and in mingled wrath

and despair was fairly dragged away by his friends.

At this time the site was open country, but in 1822 the land now known as Bryant Park was acquired by the city, and from 1822 to 1825 was used as a Potter's Field, Washington Square—which had previously fulfilled that function—having been improved. In 1837 a reservoir of Egyptian architecture was built on the Fifth avenue half of the plot to receive the water of the newly constructed Croton aqueduct. This was then so far from the city that it was often visited on holiday picnic trips. At the other end of the park a Crystal Palace, built in imitation of the Crystal Palace of London and intended as a permanent exhibition, was erected on July 4, 1853, with President Pierce doing the honors at the opening of the building. A fire in 1858 put an end to the enterprize.

During the Civil War, in 1862, Union troops were temporarily encamped in the park, and in July, 1863, the terror of the Draft Riots, described in *THE INDEPENDENT* for July 10 and 17, 1913 ("Fifty Years Ago"), swept over it. The name was changed from Reservoir Park to Bryant Park in 1864; in 1870 the



DETAIL OF THE FACADE

Six figures, designed by the architects of the building, Maynicke and Frank, represent fields of human endeavor. The three here shown, from left to right, are *Geography*, *Chemistry* and *Industry*. The others are *Sculpture*, *Mechanics* and *Art*.



newly named reservation narrowly escaped one of the park invasions with which New York has so often been threatened. The Board of Education, in considering a site for the Normal College, obtained from the city permission to build north of Fortieth street. It was intended to take a part of Bryant Park, but fortunately the plan was altered, and the Board of Education was given a part of Hamilton Park instead. The old Egyptian Reservoir on the Fifth avenue side of the square was torn down in 1899. In its place the splendid white marble building of the New York Public Library was erected.

### Heartless Headlines

*Dynamite in Pocket, Wrestles, Funeral Friday.*

*Small Child Shut in Oven, Baker Mad.*

*Took Paris Green for Paas Dyes, Dies.*

Funny, aren't they? Like Little Willie in best of sashes who fell in the fire and burned to ashes so that pretty soon when the room grew chilly nobody wanted to poke poor Willie. But Willie was an imaginary character. The subjects of headline cruelties are not. Tho conceivably laughable, they *are* cruel and point the difference between wit and humor. Wit aims at itself and is merciless. Humor allows for the heart and is kind. Some people may laugh at these headlines without a twinge; but the relatives of the strangely deceased will not laugh. Are such dexterous turns of phrase to tickle casual readers worth the price?

### San Francisco Against the Nation

A complaisant Public Lands Committee, midsummer absence of possible objectors, and an industrious lobby of city officials, constitute a dangerous combination. This is apparent in the dispatch with which special legislation for San Francisco is being rushed into the extra session of Congress. Foiled in their attempt to secure Hetch-Hetchy from a fearless and vigilant public official like former Secretary of the Interior Fisher, the city's representatives had their Congressman, John E. Raker, introduce a bill which will give them everything they want in Yosemite National Park.

They are to have the right to turn the wonderful valley, with its famous groves and gardens, into a municipal water tank. They are to have the right to cut a swath of destruction for aqueducts, power plants and railroads into the people's playground. They are even to have free use of materials for construction from public lands adjacent to the right of way. As for tourists, no one is, of course, to be allowed to bathe, wash or water stock in any of the streams within a mile of drowned Hetch-Hetchy.

There is not a shadow of excuse for this vandalism unless our national parks are to be held subject to demand by the nearest greedy municipality that wants to profit by the nation's foresight. The Advisory Board of Army Engineers, appointed to pass upon the sufficiency of alternative supplies for San Francisco, rendered its report a few months ago, and its first and main conclusion was as follows: "The board is of the opinion that there are several sources of water supply that could be obtained and used by the city of San Francisco and adjacent communities to supplement the nearby supplies as the necessity develops. From any one of these sources the water is sufficient in quantity, and is, or can be made, suitable in quality, while the engineering difficulties are not insurmountable. *The determining factor is principally one of cost.*" How can any municipality, in the face of this finding, appear before Congress and ask for the destruction of one of the two greatest wonders in Yosemite National Park? Have we gone money mad?

To crown all, serious charges of bad faith, or worse, are being made against the city officials by a prominent San Francisco engineer for having withheld a favorable report on the Mokelumne source from the army board. Nothing short of a national scandal must result if any action is taken on this bill without a careful investigation. The hearings of the Interior Department last winter revealed a mass of facts which alone should have been sufficient to place the city's scheme in bad odor with Congress. The danger at present lies in snap judgment by men who are not familiar with the facts.

There are three California congress-



men, including the author of the bill, on the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives. They see their advantage in urging immediate action with fables about a water famine, tho more than a two years' supply is on hand if never a drop were added. Repeated requests from many sources have been made for a full hearing in December. But the committee has closed its hearings and decided upon a favorable report. The world's millions are increasing; its beauty spots are sadly diminishing. The existence of one of the fairest in the country is trembling in the balance against commercial greed. Let public-spirited citizens at once communicate with their representatives that this mid-summer madness may be stopt.

### The Question of Polygamy

Twenty African chiefs from Nigeria are visiting London to give testimony before a commission of the Colonial Office on land tenure, but they have also attended an important missionary meeting at which the relation of the Church to polygamy was discust. It seems that the native Church there has divided on this question, which greatly affects its growth. The rule has been to admit polygamous wives, but polygamous husbands are required to put away all but one wife. The seceding native branch admits both, but forbids any additional wives to be taken. The stricter rule goes beyond Scripture. We have the same question with our American Indians. There is an old story of an Indian chief who applied for baptism, but, admitting that he had ten wives, the missionary said he must first go and tell nine of them to leave. The Indian smoked in silence for a long while, then said to the missionary, "You go tell 'em."

### Business in this Country

The condition of business in the United States continues to be good. In business we include manufactures, trade, transportation, banking and agriculture. At the base are the crops. While it is true that a majority of these are not made, much is already known about them. Winter sown wheat has been har-

vested. The yield was very large, 483,000,000 bushels. This was the Government's latest estimate. There are some indications that it was not high enough. A month ago there was promise of only 218,000,000 bushels of spring wheat, but later reports point to a larger yield, and the prediction of careful observers now is that the entire wheat crop will not fall below last year's, which was 730,000,000 bushels. The corn crop is not yet made, but there was an increase of acreage, and there may be 3,000,000,000 bushels. Last year's yield of 3,124,000,000 was a record-breaker. The yield of oats has been decreased. There will not be so many bushels of potatoes or tons of hay as were counted last year. The growing cotton, on an increased acreage, is in good condition, and the crop will exceed last year's by at least 500,000 bales. The agricultural foundations are broad and sound.

There has been activity in the mines and factories. In the large output of pig iron there is much significance. The Steel Corporation's quarterly net earnings, soon to be announced, will probably exceed those of last year's corresponding quarter by nearly 50 per cent. Favorable reports have recently been made by other steel companies. Railroads have been actively and profitably engaged. Gross earnings in the five months ending with May were larger by nearly 11 per cent than those of the corresponding months in 1912; net earnings were increased by 9¼ per cent, the additions respectively having been \$122,000,000 and \$26,000,000. The Frisco bankruptcy and the tribulations of the New Haven Company are exceptions which tend to direct attention to the good condition of the country's railroads as a whole.

There is meaning in our unprecedented foreign trade. Exports in the year that ended with June (\$2,465,761,910) exceeded last year's by \$261,000,000; imports (\$1,812,621,160) were increased by \$159,000,000. For the first time in our history, the exports of agricultural products were more than \$1,000,000,000. There has been a large and continuous growth of exported manufactures. This was by far our greatest year in foreign trade. Our banks are in good condition. The recent failure in Pittsburgh indi-



cated no fundamental weakness. Really it was not a bank that went down, but an institution used for the financing of many electric lighting and street railway companies scattered thruout the country. Clearings are larger than they were a year ago. In the statistics of commercial failures there is nothing to indicate weakness. Our corporations that pay the Federal tax increased their net profits in 1912 by \$400,000,000, or nearly 14 per cent, and there is no evidence of a decline in the present year.

There has been plenty of employment for labor, and at times since the year began there has been a shortage of workmen in manufacturing centers. Many strikes have taken place and many increases of wages have been made. Building operations have been satisfactory, on the whole, altho a decline was reported in June.

Our money market and the prices of some of our securities have been affected by the wars in Europe, where the supply of available cash has been narrowed by fear, hoarding and the waste of armed conflict. But at the present time the influence of these foreign conditions is losing force.

While the pending tariff bill, soon to become a law, may not be perfect in all its provisions, there is no warrant for expecting that the changes will depress our industries or trade, altho a few manufacturers will probably be affected injuriously for a time. A prevailing belief that this will be the effect upon the textile industry accounts for some pessimism in New England. But a sharp downward revision has been regarded as inevitable by shrewd observers since the congressional elections of 1910, and the effect of such a revision has been largely discounted. Our great exports of goods manufactured under tariff protection show that, as a rule, our industries will not suffer by reason of the proposed reduction of duties. We are inclined to think, however, that those who look for a perceptible reduction of the cost of living will be disappointed. There is more danger in the currency bill, if the radicals succeed in shaping it to meet their desires, than in the bill for a revision of the tariff.

In midsummer some modification of

activity is expected, but there is now no noticeable dulness beyond that which is seasonable. Business generally is at a normal stage, according to the reports of trade authorities. There are local exceptions, where labor controversies are in progress, or where the effect of tariff changes is much feared, as in the cotton mill and woolen mill towns of the Northeast. There is some hesitation elsewhere on the part of those who are in doubt as to the effect of tariff revision. The volume of business is large, however, and, with the exceptions noted, the prevailing sentiment is one of what the trade journals call conservative optimism. Such an attitude is a reasonable one for intelligent Americans. We can see, in all the reports and current statistics which deserve to be considered, no warrant for pessimistic opinions.

### Straphanging on Words

An Italian, teacher of languages in Philadelphia, has a load upon his mind which he shares with his American friends whenever opportunity offers. He occasionally rises to a high level of eloquence, which will bear repeating. His theme is our English tongue as used by some Americans:

"Your language," he says, "eet is your blood. Ah, so many Americans do not reealize thees so important truth. They do not *stand* on their words, they, what you call? 'strap-hang' and swing, and weeth every bump they joggle loose a vowel and crush two consonants together. Eet is too bad. Such a beautiful language! so full of melody and the richer music of Power, but when these people speak eet, eet is, what you call? 'jargon,' dialect—O Dio mio, eet is too bad!

"You are a young man and you use care with your words. It is a charm to hear you speak. No, no! It is so! I would not speak to you this way were it not; for you would not understand and would laugh at me. But it ees serious. You must study and teach your people. It ees not a mere matter of sound. There is beauty in crickets, whose whole music is consonantal. No, eet is more than sound. It is sanity. You may tell of a healthy people by the pleasure they take in speaking and by the way they use their



words. Rome was a noble city when her great literature was being wrought. England was prosperous when Shakespeare found out her language. And why was Elizabeth queen of prosperity? Because the minds of her people were active and their spirits calm. They could plan great ventures of discovery and talk about them quietly and at peace, and they made their language beautiful and sweet.

"But, my friend, when a people no longer say the syllables, in their words, ees eet not a sign they do not *think* the *meaning* of the words? Ees eet not a sign their brains are tired and cannot respond to the beauty back of the words? Ees eet not a sign their tongues will not answer their wills, even as this is so when a man has drunken too deeply? Their nerves are on edge, or too relaxed, and they are become unfit to share in the work of a great country. I will not say your country is what you call? 'losing its grip'—no, the young men are stronger and more passionate. They do not so worship the dollar of their fathers. But they must be taught that their language is the heart, the mind, the soul of that power without which no nation has lived, the great body of its Thought. Ah, I weesh that I might teach them!"

### High Heels and Night Noises

Dread of noise seems to be one of the most reasonable of modern city fears, inasmuch as the modern citizen doesn't keep himself physically fit enough to be able to sustain much unnecessary nervous shock. People who wear high heels are forced thereby to come down with a thwack with every step instead of landing naturally and quietly on the ball of the foot. Insomniacs who have heard them hammering past in the night know this. The insomniacs are probably not to be pitied as men, but as citizens they should be protected from what causes them annoyance. The abolition of high heels would not only make for pedestrian quiet; it would cause many a tottering arch to resume its normal balance and resiliency, saving it from a fall that would cause the man above much pain and uncomfortable arch supporters.

### The Seizure of Mongolia

The world has been so much occupied of late with the question of which of the Balkan states should gain possession of a strip of territory about the size of Connecticut that the virtual acquisition by Russia of territory almost as large as the United States has past almost unnoticed. It looks now as tho China would not be able to hold any of her colonial possessions. Tibet is quite definitely earmarked for Great Britain, and the southern half of Manchuria for Japan, while Russia seems likely to take all the rest. There is none in Central Asia to dispute with the Great Bear for his prey. The Chinese Government, not yet firmly established, has its hands full trying to prevent a split in the Middle Kingdom itself, and certainly is not in a condition to defend a territory stretching two thousand miles to the west from Peking from her powerful and avaricious neighbor on the north. All this part of the Chinese Empire is without a railroad for the transport of troops, but along the Russian frontier runs the Trans-Siberian railroad, while the Trans-Caspian railroad already reaches almost to China's backdoor of Ili, that is to say, Chinese Turkestan.

In fact, Russian troops crost the border and occupied Kuldja, in the Ili Valley, several years ago, and still hold it, waiting a convenient season to extend the railroad by another stage to the eastward, so bringing again into the commercial world the country of Kashgar and Yarkand: names which recall the traditions of former splendor and suggest a possible revival of it in the future. Besides this scheme for penetrating the Chinese Empire from the west, Russia proposes to enter Mongolia from the north by a railroad branching from the Trans-Siberian near Lake Baikal and striking straight toward Peking thru Urga, the Mongolian capital.

The intrigues of Russia for the possession of Mongolia became overt in 1911. The Manchu dynasty had been placed upon the throne of China by the aid of the Mongolian princes, and when, 250 years after, the last of the Manchu rulers, little Pu-yi, was deposed by the



republicans, the Mongols felt entitled to regard themselves as freed from their allegiance to China. The Living God of Mongolia, the Kutuktu of Urga, who as an incarnate Buddha ranks second in sacredness only to the Dalai Lama of Tibet, was brought to the front with temporal as well as spiritual claims, and the princes of Outer Mongolia assembled at Urga declared their independence of China and made a treaty with Russia, granting that country important and long sought commercial privileges. Thereupon Russia, in October, 1911, urged upon China a treaty according to which China should recognize the autonomy of Mongolia and agree not to send officials, soldiers or colonists into the territory. This treaty Premier Yuan, after prolonged and in the main fruitless efforts to get Russia to moderate its harsh terms, presented to the Chinese parliament in secret session on May 28, urging immediate action, lest Russia's demands should grow. But the Chinese parliament, like our own Senate, is not content to accept the result of negotiations and is not altogether able to resist the temptation to make party capital out of foreign relations. Nearly two months have been spent in heated debate, and the repeated appeals of the government for its ratification were met by denunciations of the government for its surrender of vital interests to Russia, without, however, any way being suggested by which China might avoid compliance.

Russia, meanwhile, has taken advantage of the delay and the increasing embarrassments of the government to extend her control over Mongolia. The tribes of Inner Mongolia, the region adjacent to the Great Wall, manifest a disposition to join with their brethren of Outer Mongolia. The Chinese troops sent to overawe them have been defeated and driven back to the Wall. Russian soldiers have penetrated even to Inner Mongolia. And now, when the Chinese parliamentarians have at last come to the point where they are willing to concede Russia's first demands, they are confronted with others still more onerous and humiliating. Russia now demands a virtual protectorate over Mongolia and insists that China shall henceforth deal

with Mongolia only thru Russian agency.

It is not encouraging to the spread of constitutionalism that it should appear from recent events that the overthrow of autocracy is followed by dismemberment. Persia wrested a constitution from the Shah and straightway its territory is divided into British and Russian "spheres of influence." Turkey deposed Abdul Hamid and loses its African and most of its European territory. And now republican China is in danger of losing all the possessions without the Wall which so long as even a woman and a child sat on the Dragon Throne acknowledged her sovereignty.

### Ice a Necessity

Cincinnati declares ice to be a necessity of civilization, not a luxury. Accordingly, when for a reason in itself good or bad—it makes no difference—the ice plants stopt operating and selling, the Mayor, on the demand of the health officers, seized six ice plants and resumed the manufacture and sale by city officials.

This is an unusual act, very nearly unprecedented, but is justified on the ground that the health of a civilized people requires the use of ice. The physicians declared that the death rate had doubled since the people of the city could get no ice. To be sure, in the old days people got along, or died, with no ice; but that is not necessary now; we have learnt a better way of living. We do not need to die so fast, and the necessity of living is the highest of all physical necessities. If the lack of ice kills people, then let them have ice; or if the icemen refuse to give ice, then let the authorities provide it. If bargaining on the needs of the people, selfish employers or selfish employees, refuse to make and sell ice, then let the city, or the state, take the matter in hand. This is not Socialism, tho it may look like it—it is plain sanitation; and when the quarrelers are ready to serve the people rather than themselves, the authorities—in this case the Mayor of Cincinnati—will turn the plants back to the owners.

But what is a necessity? Is ice the only one in which the city or state or nation can intervene and carry on a busi-



ness? By no means the only one. Whatever is a great convenience to the public is to be clast as a necessity. The regular carriage of the mails is thus a necessity. So is the regular carriage of passengers by the railways. So is the regular operation of street cars in our cities. These are examples of businesses that must not cease operating, no matter what labor dispute may be on hand. If the public authorities cannot arbitrate a strike—and we believe they ought to have the power—then they have not only the right but the duty of taking up the business themselves to serve the necessities of the public. That is the lesson of the Cincinnati ice troubles.

### Trousers and Christianity

To read the cable reports from Russia is like turning the pages of some medieval history. The latest from this belated contemporary informs us that the monks of St. Michael, a monastery in the Caucasus, have revolted against Father Ambrosio, their superior, because he will not allow them to wear trousers. The quarrel takes a modern form; a strike on the part of the monks who refuse both *orare* and *laborare*, altho this is the season when their services are most in demand owing to the pilgrimages; and a lock-out or rather a starve-out and freeze-out on the part of Father Ambrosio. We have no doubt of the ultimate outcome of the struggle. The *Zeitgeist* of our day wears trousers, if not pants, and who shall prevail against him?

But the incident reminds us of an earlier time in the history of the church, when the same issue came up in another form. The Bulgars who now occupy the center of the stage first attracted the attention of the civilized world when they sent in a petition to the Pope to know if they might become Christians without discarding their national costume. Christians hitherto had been all *sansculottes*, and it was a debatable point whether this was to be regarded as an essential part of the Christian religion or not. The stricter missionaries had insisted that the Bulgars must take off trousers when they became Christians, just as our missionaries have re-

quired the South Sea Islanders to put them on. But fortunately, the chair of St. Peter was occupied at that time by a man of unusually broad and tolerant mind and he decided that the Bulgars might enter the fold without leaving their nether garments outside.

We hasten to add—lest the Catholic editors come down upon us—that by “unusually” we do not intend to reflect unfavorably upon the mentality of the other popes. All sects are liable to the temptation of regarding costume as one of the essentials of religion. The orthodox Mohammedan, Jew, Dunker or Quaker looks with suspicion at the abandonment of distinctive garb as a portent of apostacy, and such, indeed, it often is. To be able to overlook anything so conspicuous as the fashion of one’s garments, to regard clothing as something merely superficial, requires a loftiness of mind which few have altogether attained. Yet this common confusion of accidental trappings with the real value and meaning of men and measures is a fertile cause of misunderstandings and interferes with progress everywhere. The papal decision in the Bulgarian case made it possible for Christianity to extend its sway beyond the Mediterranean region into the north, where climate and convenience prescribed other styles of dress. This memorable date—which for the moment we cannot recollect—marks the expansion of Christianity into a world religion, adaptable to all sorts and conditions of men, Bulgars as well as Italians, Chinese merchants as well as Caucasian monks.

### By Grace of the Deluge

Noah’s flood revolutionized society, by extinguishing most of it. The metaphorical deluge accurately foretold by the debonair Louis brought a new social order to France. The terribly real tidal wave which wrecks Galveston brought commission government.

Now 116,000 people in Dayton, Ohio, whose everyday government was swept off its feet by the great flood, have learned from their emergency committee how well a small body can run a city.

When, therefore, Dayton came to vote on the question of a charter revision con-



vention, a sweeping majority supported John H. Patterson and his city manager ticket. This practically assures to the city this newest form of municipal organization.

As our readers know, the city manager plan has been tested with excellent results in Staunton, Virginia, and Sumter, South Carolina, both small cities, and has been introduced at one or two other points. The key to the plan is the single executive, appointed by a policy-determining elective council, and responsible for all his subordinates. The efficiency of one-man administration is added to the simplicity of the commission plan. The city manager is the latest fruition of the movement for business-like municipal government, and nowhere else has he had so large an opportunity to prove his worth.

Watch Dayton!

### California Plus Philadelphia Plus New York

Young Mr. McLoughlin hails from California. We expect dash and verve from that irrepressible state. But Mr. R. Norris Williams comes from Philadelphia, and hoary tradition speaks otherwise of that estimable city. Nevertheless, Mr. McLoughlin and Mr. Williams, with the cool-headed Mr. Hackett, from New York, where you must keep cool to keep alive, have together brought back the Davis Cup—and a world championship in tennis—to America.

It takes East and West, and a constantly increasing army of experts and "dubs" on clay and turf and asphalt courts in the background, to win tennis honors from the old country, but with all hands working, the thing has been done, and splendidly.

The Davis Cup comes to take its place beside the International Polo Cup. And now for Sir Thomas!

### In Brief

To rehabilitate the American "sardine" in the world's trade, the Department of Agriculture has established a special laboratory at Eastport, Maine, where improved methods of packing can be worked out to replace the stupidly wasteful ones now in use. Competition has reduced prices "to a

point where it is practically impossible to put up first class sardines in a proper manner," and the quality has fallen below the line of decency. The packers are now ready to "get together and save the industry," and show signs of "stopping cut-throat competition," in the words of the department bulletin. But is not free competition, by all the Democratic party holds sacred, the ideal state of commerce and industry? Let the Department of Agriculture beware the Department of Justice.

Landlords are undoubtedly detestable people, just like so many other classes who have things we don't want and wouldn't know what to do with if we had them. But we can't help feeling pity for the outraged French M'sieur whose palatial residence has been turned open to the poor of Paris, thru the beneficent kindness of a tenant grown aweary of his landlordship. The lease has eighteen months to run and Count de la Rochefoucauld, the lessee, greeted the poor with champagne when they came to take possession. None will blame the landlord if he considers his tenant no 'count.

"This hat was made in Montecristo, S. A. It took two years to weave and the work was done entirely under water. Two natives went blind during the work. Its value is estimated at over \$100." In words to that effect we saw a Panama hat advertized in a window. We wonder how much the pathos added to the estimated value, and whether it is good advertizing to mention poor conditions of labor. There is the germ of a good sermon in this.

Prison schools exist in forty-four of the fifty-five prisons in the United States and Canada reporting to the National Bureau of Education, both academic and trade subjects being taught. It is admirable and necessary for society to seize the belated opportunity which caging a man gives to equip him with the portion of his educational heritage which is his due. But how pathetically we blunder in neglecting the child till he has to be caged!

The question of whether a battleship or a merchant ship shall go thru the Panama Canal first is absorbing enough attention to cause the unthinking to suspect it is of importance. The Canal was, of course, built to aid commerce rather than combat, and yet a battleship typifies more than a merchantman the national power. Let both kinds of ships go thru the Canal in the opening day and toss up a penny to see which leads.



# George Mc Aneny

## What he has done and hopes to do for New York

By Henry Farrand Griffin



©  
UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD

[This is the time when New York is in the midst of the selection of candidates for the fall municipal campaign. On the one side is Tammany Hall and on the other, the Republicans, Progressives and Independent Democrats trying to "fuse" on a joint platform and ticket. As the Republicans and Progressives are not at present on speaking terms, there are no direct fusion conferences, but a Citizens Municipal Committee of 110 are acting as the central clearing house. They propose to make public now very shortly the Anti-Tammany slate which is expected to be indorsed at the primaries by the three Anti-Tammany parties. The Tammany candidate at the present writing looks to be Mayor Gaynor, articles by and about whom we have printed in THE INDEPENDENT during the past three years. The two chief fusion candidates are District Attorney Whitman, whose remarkable success in prosecuting the police grafters is known thruout the country, and George McAneny, the President of the Borough of Manhattan, and the man who is generally conceded to have no superior in intimate knowledge of the multifarious problems confronting New York. The following sketch of Mr. McAneny will give the people of the country a fine idea of the personality and ability of the man. The heading shows Mr. McAneny, his wife and son vacationing.—EDITOR.]

"Isn't it a big enough ambition to be mayor of a city like that?" he asked.

So impalpable in the moonlight seemed the flowing roadway of the great bridge, flung high above the river, that our motor car might have been soaring swiftly between sky and water. Before and behind us, to right and to left, myriad lights mapped out the five boroughs in diagrams of fire. He had called it an "imperial city" and truly few men could have looked unmoved on the scene that lay beneath our eyes.

It is rather characteristic of the man that our talk had to be somewhat disjointed, bumping about in the tonneau of a touring car. I have interviewed George McAneny twice now—and both times it has been of necessity on the wing, as he flitted from place to place between appointments.

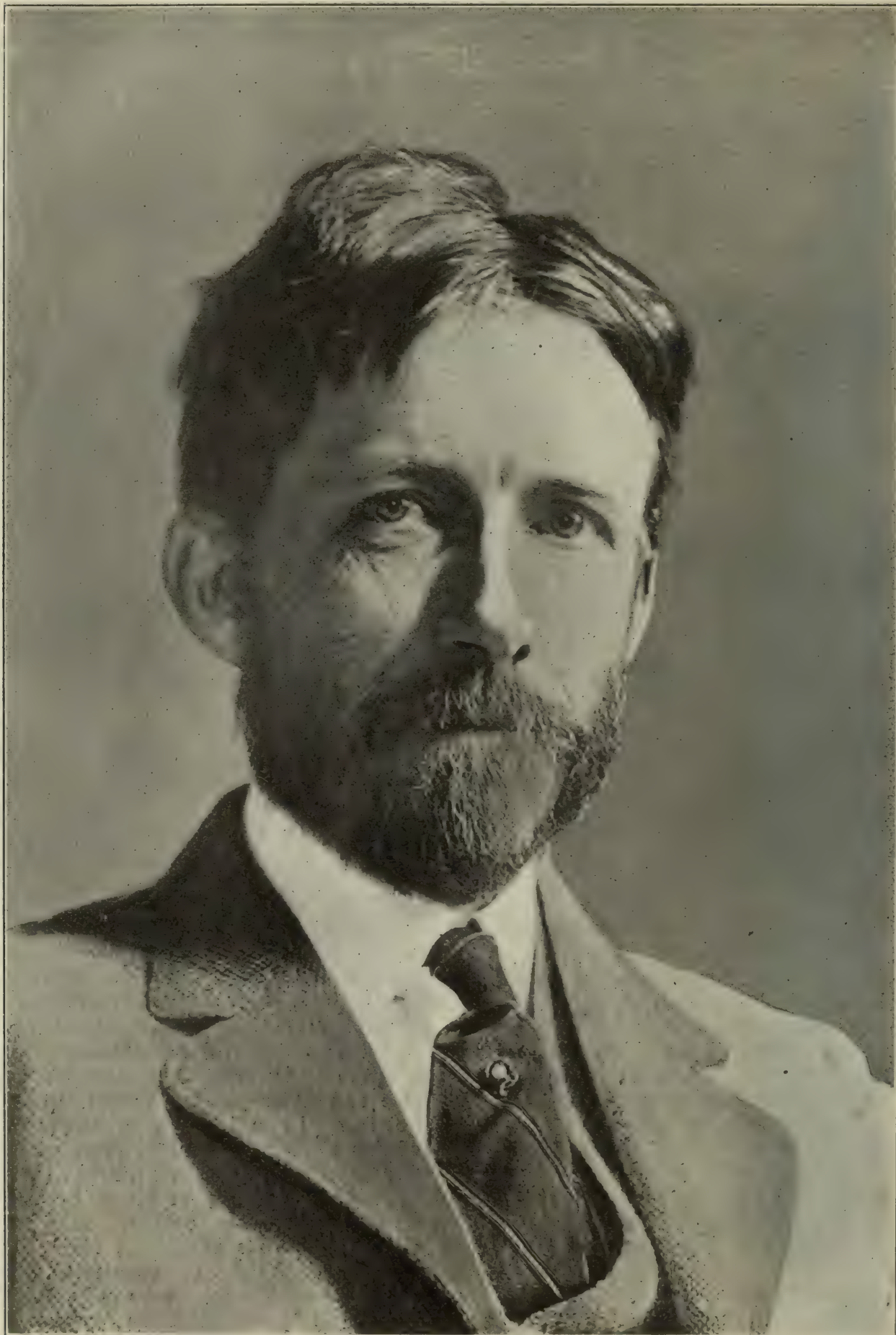
For he is a hard and conscientious worker. That, perhaps, is his most salient single characteristic. Add to that, native administrative ability, great tenacity of purpose and what, for lack of a better expression, I would call municipal patriotism—and you will understand how it comes that Mr. McAneny has lifted an office, long a refuge for figureheads,

nonentities and worse, to the plane of a model civic administration which has won him national recognition.

Probably no one will deny that the problem of better municipal government is one of the gravest we have to solve in this country. In a sense it is fundamental to all of our political problems. In ever increasing measure we are becoming a nation of city dwellers. Until we have learned to govern our own cities well, how may we of the cities expect to share successfully in the solution of the great problems of national government?

Altho New York City with its vast size and heterogeneous population may not fairly be said to typify the problem of American municipal government, yet it does in greater or less degree sum up the widely varying problems of great cities thruout the country. Moreover, altho few people realize it, New York has substantially that commission form of government which seems to be finding more and more favor in progressive American cities. It seems to me that these reasons justify the widespread interest which students of municipal affairs in so many parts of the country have taken in Mr. McAneny's business-





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**GEORGE McANENY, PRESIDENT OF THE BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN**

He is what President Wilson would call a "forward looking man." His hobby is city planning, and his program for New York includes also a "welfare department," more system and economy in finance, and a revised charter. Mr. McAneny is forty-three. He served seven years on New York newspapers, and was one of the incorporators, in 1907, of the Bureau of Municipal Research, which specializes in efficiency in city government.



like administration, both of his own borough of Manhattan and as a leading member of the greater city's governing commission, somewhat cryptically named the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. It is of interest, too, that Mr. McAneny, prominent among the members of this commission who were elected on a fusion reform ticket defeating the nominees of that archetype of all American political machines, Tammany Hall, should have won his way by sheer force of substantial achievement to a leading place among the men who are spoken of as possible candidates for next mayor of New York.

This means more than may appear on the surface. For Mr. McAneny has fought his way up under some pretty severe handicaps. When he went into office he had practically no administrative experience and was, perhaps, best known as a "reformer," a member of civic associations, whose business is usually rather to criticize municipal officers than to put into effect constructive measures of reform. He had to contend with all the prejudice with which the practical politician regards the man he calls a reformer. Mr. McAneny, moreover, has not a particularly inspiring personality. He is by nature rather indifferent, I think—at any rate, the reverse of the type commonly called aggressive. Rather slight, almost frail, in build, he looks the student that he is. Withal he is a forceful speaker when aroused, and has that marvelous command of facts and figures which is the surest sign of earnest study and a retentive memory. But as one of his friends said half regretfully:

"He just can't call names."

I think in all that Mr. McAneny said to me that night there stood out most strongly what I have called his municipal patriotism. Something of the same sort you will find in talking to a man of smaller towns and of certain big Western cities, but the average New Yorker is either too busy for this feeling or else he keeps it mighty well concealed. It was pleasant to realize the sincerity of the pride with which Mr. McAneny spoke of the great city he served.

"The most wonderful city in the world," he called it. "There is not an-

other like it and I do not think there ever has been in history. It is a little nation in itself. Do you know that the annual budget of the City of New York calls for considerably more money, for instance, than the entire sum that the Government of Belgium spends in a year? Do you realize that our subways and rapid transit lines will have cost when completed more than the Panama Canal, which has been called the greatest engineering work in history?"

I had happened to suggest that the mayoralty of New York City most often in the past had proved the grave of political ambition. One defeated candidate for the office had subsequently been elected President of the United States, I remembered, but beyond that I could not recollect that any mayor had ever become governor of the state.

"Yes, John T. Hoffman," the reply came instantly from Mr. McAneny's encyclopaedic memory, "Mayor 1866 to 1868, Governor 1869 to 1872."

"But isn't it a big enough ambition to be mayor of a city like this?" he continued. "I can imagine few greater opportunities, and to me there could be no more inspiring service."

No one will doubt Mr. McAneny's sincerity in this, knowing the thing that comes nearest his heart in all his work and thought. His hobby, he calls it: city planning. He uses the phrase in the widest sense of building for the future. He believes, and no doubt rightly, that half the ills to which American cities of today are heir may be traced directly to the hit-or-miss, helter-skelter way in which most of them have grown up from town and village.

"Our finances and hence all our municipal activities," he said, "are still bound in chains forged by past generations, and we of today are determining how truly the city of the future will be adapted to the social and living condition of future generations. We must have vision enough to see the wonderful growth of our city in the years to come and wisdom enough to pave the way for that growth along sane and rational lines."

Now if there is any one thing which stands out in Mr. McAneny's record as Borough President and member of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment



it is precisely this breadth of vision in building for the future. He is what President Wilson would call a "forward looking man." As chairman of the committee which represented the city government in the negotiations leading to the final and satisfactory settlement of the rapid transit problem, Mr. McAneny stood out staunchly for a solution as nearly as possible permanent.

"The first necessity," he said, not once, but many times, "is that the rapid transit lines should observe the proper future development of the city rather than that they should be laid out along routes between present congested centers which promise the largest immediate profits."

Needless to say this point of view did not meet with the enthusiastic approval of the men who represented the present rapid transit operating companies. Mr. McAneny won out, however, and not only did the final agreement between the city and the transit companies care for the immediate needs of the present, but adequate provision was also made for all necessary extensions of existing or future lines as a comprehensive whole. Future generations will have quite as good reason as the present-day citizens of New York to be grateful to Mr. McAneny for the good work he did here.

As chairman of the Board of Estimate committee on the height, size and arrangement of buildings, Mr. McAneny has been supervising another most important work looking toward the future growth of the city. Few people realize what grave problems of sanitation and traffic congestion are in store for future generations if the present practise of crowding together enormously tall buildings within narrow areas is permitted to go on unchecked. The committee is still conferring with experts as to the best method of dealing with this situation, but there seems little reason to doubt that a practicable solution will be found.

As Borough President of Manhattan Mr. McAneny found himself confronted with a very serious problem in the rapidly increasing congestion of street traffic in certain districts. A large measure of relief from these conditions was obtained by ousting the sidewalk encroachments of property owners in these con-

gested districts, thus allowing the streets to be widened without reducing the size of the sidewalks. Ridiculously simple as this remedy may seem, it never appears to have occurred to any one before.

It is exactly this determination to make the best possible use of the facilities already at his disposal which has made Mr. McAneny's administration of his borough a model of economy and efficiency. He has applied the common-sense rules of good business management to public office. He has eliminated waste and extravagance with scant heed of possible political consequences. His appointments, always absolutely non-partizan, have been made with the single object of obtaining the most efficient and capable men for the work required. The net result has been that he has kept the running expenses of the Borough of Manhattan consistently under his annual appropriations, while giving the citizens of that borough a vastly improved administration of their public affairs.

The sum total of these problems which Mr. McAneny has solved in the past four years constitutes a substantial foundation of practical experience in civic administration such as few candidates for the mayoralty of New York have offered in recent years. He has made good, emphatically, on his job—and he wants a bigger one. He has, moreover, very definite idea—and ideals—of what he wants to accomplish in that bigger job. In talking of these things not long ago he grouped the important work which the next mayor of New York would have to do under four main heads in order of their importance as follows:

1. City planning in his broad sense of the words.
2. Provision for the health, sanitary housing, social life, recreation, etc., of the present and future inhabitants of the city. This he calls the "welfare department" of the municipal government.
3. Greater system and economy in the city's finances.
4. Thoro revision of the city's charter.

What Mr. McAneny has accomplished along the lines of city planning and financial economy has already been described. As a member of the Board of Estimate committee on health, charities and hos-



pitals he has also had much practical experience in what he terms the city's welfare work. He wants to see the field of that work broadened and the work itself made more efficient. A characteristic recent episode in his career was the hot fight which he precipitated when he proposed to utilize a part of the city's electrical power equipment during idle hours for the manufacture of artificial ice to be sold at cost to the city poor thru the municipal milk stations. To most of us probably there would seem little difference between the city's selling pure milk at cost to save babies' lives in the hot summer and selling ice at cost to keep that same milk cool and healthful. But from the howls of indignation that arose one would have supposed that Mr. McAneny was proposing to commit the city to an entire system of socialistic municipal ownership. It might be added that the most vehement of these protests arose from the general direction of certain large dealers in ice.

No one at all familiar with New York City's recent political history is likely to deny the crying need of a new charter. Indeed, the present charter has practically no friends. Even Tammany tried to revise it a short time ago, but the friends of good government found the revision, proposed as a cure, rather worse than present ills and the new charter very deservedly failed of adoption.

As long ago as 1908 Governor Hughes appointed a commission to draw up a new charter for the city, and of this commission Mr. McAneny was a prominent member. His familiarity with the intricacies of the city's charter has more than once stood him in good stead in his recent municipal service. The fact that the whole charter question will probably come up before the New York State Constitutional Convention next year goes far to justify Mr. McAneny in his belief that the next mayor of the city will find this question one of the most important of his administration.

It will be noted that Mr. McAneny did not include police affairs in his list of problems which the next mayor will be called upon to solve. In view of the political developments resulting from the recent police exposures and trials, I asked him if he did not think that this

question was bound to be an important factor in the next campaign.

"Not as important as you probably think," he replied. "The people of this city are not influenced solely by things that pass in the headlines. I do not mean to say that the proper administration of the police department is not always a most important thing to the city, but the other things I have mentioned are of far greater and more far-reaching consequence."

Mr. McAneny discuss the police situation frankly and his position in the matter may be summed up in a few words. He believes that the great majority of the force is honest and trustworthy, that the corrupt minority which figured in the recent exposures is comparatively small in number. He does not favor a permanent commissioner removable only on charges. He believes that the mayor of the city should be held strictly accountable for his police policy and that the commissioner as the mayor's appointee should put that policy into practical effect. Mr. McAneny, however, favors a permanent uniformed head of the force with centralized authority over matters of discipline. In this connection Mr. McAneny would like to see a change in the present system which leaves no alternative in punishing delinquent policemen between fines and dismissal from the force. The system of fining he regards as pernicious, since the hardship is most felt by the delinquent's family and is often a temptation to grafting as a means of making up the loss of pay.

Mr. McAneny made it clear, however, that important as he considered the police question he would not be willing to make a campaign on that single issue. And his position in this gives an insight into his general attitude toward all municipal affairs. He is not easily stampeded, he does not readily lose his sense of proportion. Tenacious of purpose as he undoubtedly is when once his mind is made up, he is loath to give off hand judgment on any proposition that may be put up to him. This may not be the stuff of which political campaign heroes are made, but it is usually accounted pretty good material for dependable and efficient executives, whether in private business or in the public service.

*New York City.*



# An Idyl of the Clovers

By E. P. Powell

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

"Go out, little Ned," said my mother, "into the pasture lane, and bring back a bunch of sweet clover; enough for the drawers of clothes, and some over for the dining room." The mothers of those days were real mothers, and they knew the value of the wild plants about them; and did not have to run to the store every day, to buy something from India or the Cape of Good Hope. They went down to the brooksides in the glen and gathered mints; and there was sage and thyme and pennyroyal in the herb gardens of those days. I do not know that any mother failed to have a garden of herbs, and in it they had criander for cookies, and there was fennel to be carried in the pocket to church, and chewed, when the sermon was too long for ears and eyes.

As for sweet clover, it grew where the wagon trail came up from the orchard, and where nothing else cared to grow. "Wait a minute!" said the little mother, "and I will go with you." Indeed, those were great times, when there was just room enough between the baking of bread and the spinning of yarn, and of such like doings, for one of those tramps together out in the fields. To this very day my soul is written all over with the records of those delicious affairs either just after dinner or just before sunset.

Yes, and there was such love for babes in those days that it swept away all worry about fashions and social functions. To this day—being eighty—I thank God He did not send me into this world by the route of a cheap sort of mother; a woman who had no real character. Bless my soul! What can a man do who doesn't date back to a right sort of mother and a right sort of father; people with strength enough and stuff enough in them to make them remembered unto the second and third generation?

So it was that afternoon, that we started for some bunches of sweet clover. We zigzagged thru the pasture as happy

folk are likely to do, picking here and there something pretty or odd. And as we ran to her shouting with everything we found, she would sit down now and then on one of the big boulders, and looking things over lovingly, and would tell us all that she knew about them. It was old-fashioned plant lore, about Sweet Susan, and Maid in the Mist, and Butter Cups, but it was just as good lore as that they have nowadays, with more Latin in it and six syllables instead of two.

Then our father came along with his scythe on his shoulder—a stalwart man and a lovable—and he smiled as he said: "Pish! little mother! what is it at all you are getting here in the weeds?" "To be sure," said our mother, "but they are not weeds at all. Only you and I do not know all that they are; and what we don't know enough to use, those we call weeds."

"To be sure!" said our father. "And you are right; for corn was once grass, and not so long ago tomatoes were love apples, and potatoes were poison. And out of the rest of it I think we shall get some more fine things yet." Then, looking a long way ahead, as the little woman had a way of doing, she said, "Remember the mints for lamb sauce, and the docks and the dandelions for home beer, and the purslanes and the pigweed for greens; only today we are after sweet clover." "That," said my father, "that really is a weed—the pity of it."

And now we had reached the lane, and the hard pan clay where nothing else grew, but it was indeed sweet with clover; that is, the air was sweet, and as for the clover there was nothing else in Nature so delicious to handle. Five and six feet tall, it leaned and it twisted and it blossomed, as white as the little clover that grows along meadows' edges. And the bees, why they were everywhere by the thousands. They did not seem to think it was a weed, but they buzzed as



if they were getting a treasure, as indeed they were. Nowhere else on that July day was there so much real joy of insect life, and the most beautiful butterflies, purple and yellow and brown, touched, and kissed, and tasted, and reveled, and were never still for one minute. Only the bees went home loaded, in long, straight flights, and other bees came back, saying, "Where indeed is the gold mine, or what is better, the nectar with which we shall fill our hives?"

Sweet clover was kept out of the polling list of weeds by nothing else except its name. Housewives, like our dear mother, gathered bunches to dry in their drawers of clothes, where the fragrance was as wholesome as it was delicious. A single sprig would sometimes be tolerated anywhere, for its beauty and its perfume; and this perfume had a habit of following you after you had walked by; and everybody, smelling it, wished that this poet of clovers were good for something.

I remember well that in those days "Old Greek," as the boys used to call the beloved Hamilton College poet-professor of Homer and Sophocles, had such a passion for this plant that he sowed it along the highway. That did not please the farmers at all, and the economic pathmasters hoed it out. They would not permit it to go to seed where it could spread itself into adjacent meadows. So it was that sweet clover was mostly arrested from getting very far into our lawns or into our meadows.

Mostly it succeeded in growing along the towpaths of our canals, and wherever else the ground was tramped as solid as when clay is baked into porcelain. It seemed to like barren spots, and that was about the only thing that saved a good deal of soil from stick tights and burdocks. It really transformed the ugliest places into the most beautiful and fragrant. When wagons drove thru there went up a great sweetness that filled all the air, and so charmed even the bare-toed canal towers that they pulled bunches of it to tie about their horses' necks, or thrust into their pockets. It was a civilizer at that.

What we want of clovers is always meadows and hay. Alas! animals would not eat sweet clover (at least so it was

understood), and it certainly was not their choice. It was bitter, and good neither for forage nor for the haymow. Farmers who found it in their meadow borders snipt it off with the scythe, and let it lie to dry up where it fell. It had no welcome anywhere, except that which the little mothers gave it in their drawers and in their vases. What a pity, for, like alfalfa, it was an immigrant from Asiatic Russia, and why had it traveled this long way except on a good mission? We had not yet heard about humus and legumes, and how to make soil, and how to gather nitrogen from the air. All these wonderful things were yet to be found out, and that was not forty years ago.

Alfalfa had, however, come to be idealized as the very glorification of utility, the king of clovers, the plow that went deepest for its food; but its mate, sweet clover, of the same legume family, was outlawed by man and beast. The two plants even resembled each other, and they nourished or were nourished by the same bacteria. The roots of sweet clover were, after all, very nearly as useful (only we knew nothing about it) as those of alfalfa, and could plow deep down into the soil and reach up into the air as nitrogen gatherers.

And there we were! It was a good place to start from; only we had something more to learn, and were blind as bats. Sweet clover roots plowed into the soil not only were adding immensely to the nitrogen of the soil, but the plant itself made tip-top humus; and there you get the beginning of all horticultural value. We had in hand, without knowing it, the best renewer of poor soil and worn out meadows that Nature had furnished. It was for that very reason that sweet clover was always planting itself on the most barren spot in our farms. It is hard to tell which is the most astonishing, that we should have been blind to this valuation, or that we ever should have found it out.

Somehow, no one seems to know just when, an inspiration was felt almost everywhere among the wideawake farmers, and among the agricultural colleges and experiment stations, to observe this despized plant and find out what it was doing. At the same time our foreign con-



suls reported the same work going on in Europe and Asia. Was it not possible that sweet clover had agricultural utility? Reports came back startlingly curious; and almost without notice, sweet clover became one of the princes of the soil, the peer of alfalfa; and today it shares with that plant the place of most importance in agriculture.

One of the first things to be discovered was that in Kentucky the biggest fields of sweet clover were to be found where, for a hundred years, the soil had been exhausted by tobacco. Tobacco had been followed by wheat, and then the land had been given up to whatever happened to catch. A century of abuse had left the soil depleted almost beyond use. Sweet clover was brought into that section accidentally, and it was found that where it had had its way for a few years a bumper crop of tobacco could be grown.

Then it was farther reported from three or four states that sweet clover was regenerating vast areas that had been washed out and given up. Thousands of acres were being reclaimed by its use as a mulch, or as a crop to plow under. H. R. Boardman, in his book called *Gleanings in Bee Culture*, was one of the first to declare that it was good food for horses, for cattle and for sheep, and that hogs became very fond of it in the green state. All this was a revelation, not looked for, nor in the least expected, yet there it was.

But have we all this while been overlooking the fact, a fact that we boys discovered many years ago, that nowhere in the world, unless in a basswood grove, do the bees so swarm as in a patch of sweet clover? Thousands of pounds of honey are made from our alfalfa fields, but not a whit better honey, nor more of it, than comes from this renovated weed. We cannot have too many good honey plants. Sweet clover it is to the end; sweet to the bees, sweet to the animals, and sweet in the drawers of the housewives.

It brings with it yet its old time beauty and sweetness, and with all its added glory, it remains the same dear old sweet clover of our boyhood days. The bees say, "We told you so," and the horses and the cows say, "Well, it is pretty good, after all"; and the hogs

remind us that they always did like it, and the sheep still reject only the woody stems. It is not, of course, the only revelation of this sort that we have recently heard, only it is the best. This is the way of it; that we have been living in a world that we knew very little about, and no doubt still know very little. We shall go on discovering unseen beauties and hidden values, until the dear old globe is such a beautiful heaven and such a well furnished home that we shall stop praying to be transferred to another.

Truly now I would like to hear the little mother calling once more, "Ned, will you go and bring me a bunch of sweet clover for the clothes press?" Our hair has somehow become as white as the sweet clover blossoms, and a lot of days have slipt over into the valley of the Good Bye; and the simplicity of those days is gone forever; only some other things have not gone; only bettered. Old Greek was right and somewhere, from the Shades, I should like to call out to him that, after all, in this world, the poet is the most valuable man; foreseeing what others do not find out for many years; but it is at poems that all good farmers are all the time at work, only they do not always know it. Here and there, among the prosaic lines of reaping and plowing, there flashes out a line that would scan with anything given us by Homer or Milton.

Yes, indeed, that is what we are weaving. There is a value in the beautiful, as well as in the so-called useful; and there is an economic estimate belonging to that which has apparently only sweetness. Notice how Nature flings violets all over your valley meadows; sets wild strawberries creeping thru your pastures; and makes delicate odors, distilled from the mints, where only the cattle are to browse. There is honey in the blossoms of our basswoods, where the tree lifts them eighty feet aloft, and only the bees and humming birds can collect the nectar. Poems! poems! and poetry everywhere! Does your barn contain abundance of hay; and has it for man or beast no rhythm or rime?

So it was that when Nature made all the rest of the clovers, she made also one more, the clover that was before all sweet. And she said, by and by they will



find it out, that it is good for something else but to smell of, only sweet it shall be. And so they did find it out. When the experiment stations and agricultural colleges came about, they used their noses for some good reason; but they used also reason; and they left nothing at all in the corners of the fields without

investigation. That is it; we are to let nothing alone hereafter. Yes, little mother! We will bring you a bunch of sweet clover; but we will put more of it in our barns; and we will keep on looking to see that no good thing has been created in vain.

*Clinton, N. Y.*

## At the Pasture Bars

By Eleanor Duncan Wood

Little maid at the pasture bars,  
Waiting to see the new moon shine,  
And high in God's heaven the faithful stars  
That keep their tryst with that heart of  
thine;  
Dreaming—as maids have dreamed before—  
Of a wonderful city far away,  
Where Fortune waits with her golden store  
And Fame shall crown thee some day,  
some day.

Thine the round of the daily task,  
Dull in the doing it oft may be;  
But souls in thy city of dreams would ask  
No better fortune than falls to thee.  
Health, and plenty, and home, and cheer,  
Blossoms of April and hearth fire's glow,  
These mark the path of thy peaceful year,  
As the sun-lit seasons come and go.

Little maid, in that city wide,  
Thou would'st miss the blessings that  
throng thee here;  
The vine-hung church by the river's side,  
The home of thy child's heart, old and  
dear,  
Tender clasp of a loyal hand,  
Song of bird, and of homing bees,  
Hearts that love thee and understand,  
Life holds nothing that counts with *these*.

Thy city of dreams is a lonesome place,  
And Fame but a worthless thing, men say;  
And what were the good of silks and lace  
If the heart beneath them ached alway?  
Little maid, let the vision pass,  
There waits for thy journeying path more  
fair  
And hark! I hear in the springing grass  
The feet that shall walk beside thee there.

For he comes—Love comes with the moon-  
beams bright,  
And his arm is strong, and his soul is true.  
And in his eyes is the steadfast light  
Of the stars that smile from their depths  
of blue.  
“Heart of my heart, turn not away;  
I'll guard thee from all that pains or mars,  
And in Love's own path we will walk for aye,  
Dear little maid at the pasture bars.”  
*Maysville, Ky.*



# Why France Is Arming

## The Reasons for the Sudden Increase in the French Military Power

By ALVAN F. SANBORN

[We have been puzzled—and we presume our readers have also—to understand why in a time of peace with no cause of conflict visible the French have been willing to add to their already heavy burdens the additional expense of maintaining a greater standing army than ever before. The bill increasing the period of military service for all young men from two to three years and beginning it at the age of twenty instead of twenty-one past the Chamber of Deputies on July 19 by a vote of 258 to 204. Altho this involves a personal sacrifice on the part of almost every family such as we can hardly realize, yet the measure seems to be a popular one thruout the country and in all classes. We have asked Mr. Sanborn, who, as an American long resident in France, is well qualified to appreciate and interpret French sentiment, to explain the meaning of the surprizing change that has taken place in the last few years.—EDITOR.]

The impression seems to prevail in America—judging by the newspapers and the letters arriving here from that quarter—that the French people have suddenly become possessed with a veritable frenzy of militarism. There is much error and a little truth in the conception. It is true that France is in the midst of a revival of patriotism. But this awakening is an instinctive gesture of self-defense, a natural and even inevitable revolt against unbearable persecution and exploitation, a fresh instance of the proverbial turning of the worm. It should not be confounded for an instant with the gratuitous belligerency, the irresponsible craving for military adventure and glory, the passion of war for war's sake, of certain periods of French history.

In the spring of 1875, four years after the signing of the Treaty of Frankfort, Bismarck, disturbed and irritated by the miraculous recuperative power of the vanquished people, threatened to draw the last drop of French blood. At the same time the Prussian papers talked of another war cynically and confidently, the only point about which they seemed to have any doubt being whether the campaign would be begun at once or in the fall. The Czar of Russia, Alexander II, gave France to understand that she had nothing to fear, and, in May, during a visit to Berlin, he made it so clear that an attack upon France would mean war with Russia (notwithstanding the fact that Russia was then a member of the Triple Alliance) that the iron chancellor renounced temporarily his nefarious project.

Twelve years later, in 1887, when the political conflicts developept by Boulan-

gism had thrown France into a state of commotion verging on civil war, Bismarck again became threatening; but the successor of Alexander II, Alexander III (who, the year before, had withdrawn Russia from the Triple Alliance), spiked the Prussian guns by instructing his Minister of Foreign Affairs not to allow France to be "diminished" and by rapidly mobilizing an important body of troops on the Polish frontier. And thus, a second time, France was saved by Russia from invasion.

The accession of Wilhelm II to the Prussian throne in 1888 followed, in 1890, by the forced retirement of Bismarck, and, in 1891, by the conclusion of a defensive alliance between France and Russia (which established "European equilibrium" by providing a much-needed counterpoise to the Triple Alliance) ushered in a period of relative tranquility and security for France. During the first fifteen or sixteen years of his reign, the Kaiser made a great show of magnanimity towards his country's former adversary. When President Carnot was assassinated, he liberated two French naval officers charged with espionage, and he was the first ruler to send his condolences to the widow. He delegated to represent him at the obsequies of President Faure, Prince Antoine Radziwill, who had close family ties in France. He sent tactfully worded messages of sympathy on the occasions of the deaths of the marshals Canrobert and MacMahon and of such catastrophes as the Charity Bazaar fire, the sinking of the "Bourgogne," and the destruction of Saint-Pierre of Martinique. He selected real gentlemen as ambassadors to Paris and "cultivated" the French am-



bassadors to Berlin. He was admirably correct thruout the Dreyfus affair. He invited a French squadron to participate in the ceremony of the opening of the Canal of Kiel. He combined with the Dual Alliance to rob Japan of the fruits of her victory in the Sino-Japanese War. He charmed Jules Simon, who visited Berlin in 1890, by hearty hospitality and by praises of the progress of the French army. He asked Gen. Bonnal to follow the Prussian military maneuvers in 1901, and he entertained his guest right royally. On the fourteenth of December, 1891 (an anniversary of the War of 1870), he paid tribute to "the chivalrous enemy," and, on December second, 1895 (another anniversary of the same war), he referred tenderly to the "brave French soldiers who battled with the courage of despair for their laurels, their past and their emperor." In 1899, while cruising in the North Sea, he visited the French school-ship "Iphigénie," and sent to President Loubet a telegram of thanks for the cordial welcome accorded him. He made an eloquent plea in behalf of European solidarity in 1900, and he coöperated actively in the Paris Exposition of that year. He lavished favors upon the French actresses who visited Berlin and upon certain of the more conservative French painters.

In short, the Kaiser did everything he could to make himself agreeable to the French people; and, despite the abhorrent methods he employed in the annexed provinces, despite the ominous stiffness at the first Hague Conference of the German delegation (which was at that time the sole serious obstacle to the limitation of armaments), despite occasional belligerent outbursts in his innumerable harangues, and despite his energy in increasing his army and in creating a navy, he succeeded to a far larger degree than is generally realized in disarming French distrust of Prussia.

It was in 1895, in the midst of this era of good feeling, that I came to know France intimately. I was amazed to hear expressions of esteem for Germany on almost every hand. Gambetta had advised his countrymen to think constantly of the recovery of the lost provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, but not to talk about it; the Frenchmen of the conclud-

ing years of the nineteenth and the opening years of the twentieth century seem to have done neither. There were some fine sturdy irreconcilables, of course, but the vast majority of the persons with whom I came in contact, particularly in intellectual and labor circles, regarded the idea of *la revanche* as a prejudice; a puerility, a sort of crass superstition as unworthy of an enlightened, scientific age as the belief in ghosts and witches. They had gradually become convinced that the Kaiser harbored no malevolent projects and that the danger of a German invasion was so slight as to be, for all practical purposes, a negligible quantity; and they treated the rare Cassandras, the few who knew better and who urged vigilance, as dangerous firebrands or as boresome moss-backs. German domestics became fashionable. French parents swapped children with German parents during the long summer vacations, under the auspices of a society for the encouragement of the study of foreign languages. Gabriel Hanotaux, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs at the moment of the Kiel festivities (1895), hinted discreetly—oh, ever so discreetly—that a Franco-German *entente* might not be a bad thing. Jules Lemaître and a number of other nationalists, excited by the Fachoda incident (1898), urged a Franco-German combination against England, and had Germany espoused the cause of the Boers in the Transvaal War, as for a time looked likely, the French would scarcely have hesitated to accord her moral and financial support, if not to make common cause with her.

The Kaiser's extreme amiability Franceward lasted just as long—and no longer—as the Dual Alliance was a formidable war engine; that is to say, up to the defeats of the Russians in Manchuria.

Then—presto! in the spring of 1905, at Tangiers, like lightning out of a clear sky, came a theatrical demonstration of hostility, which reopened all the old wounds, undoing in a single hour the healing work of nearly a score of years and setting back by just so much the cause of peace—the peace of Europe and the peace of the world. Furious over the *entente* (April 8, 1904) of France with her hereditary enemy, England, the Ger-



man monarch had cunningly dissimulated his anger—he had even caused his ambassador at Paris, his Chancellor and his Minister of Foreign Affairs to express approval of the Moroccan arrangement—until the disaster at Mukden (February, 1905) left no doubt as to the crippling of Russia's military power.

Brutal awakening for France! Cruel disillusion to discover that the Kaiser's supposed friendliness was a benevolence that called for the implicit obedience of its object, a characteristically Teutonic way of saying: "If you will consent to be managed by me, you will never have occasion to regret it. Let me choose your friends and supervise your relations with your neighbors and you will find me the best fellow in the world!"

In the hope of straining the Anglo-French *entente* to the breaking point and of thus dominating Europe, Germany demanded that the Moroccan difference created by the Kaiser's impudent intervention be submitted to an international conference for adjustment, and she threatened war, if the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, Delcassé, the author of the *entente* and an opponent of the conference project, remained in place. It was supremely humiliating for France to disavow, at the dictation of a foreign Power, a minister who had served her seven years continuously, under five different premiers. But there seemed to be no help for it. The country was not in a position to call the German bluff (if, as many believe, the war threat was at that time merely a bluff), still less to fight. Delcassé was forced to resign.

At the Algeiras Conference, which lasted three months (Jan. 15 to April 7, 1906), France, by sincerity, by straight forwardness, by definiteness and by consistency, gradually won over to her way of thinking the majority of the delegates, who resented having been convoked with such a flourish of trumpets to untangle the labyrinthine contradictions of the accusing party—contradictions that were aggravated by a treacherous attempt to make capital out of the fall of the Rouvier ministry on March 7—and to pass upon griefs that, obviously, were only pretexts.

The result was that Germany, far

from becoming the boss of Europe, as she had expected, fortified the Anglo-French *entente*. But France had had a mighty narrow escape.

The next important move of Germany against France—to pass by the petty naggings known in diplomatic parlance as "pin-pricks"—was the extraordinary attempt (1911) to demonstrate by the sending of the battleship *Panther* to the Moroccan port of Agadir, that the appetite of the Teuton is the law of Europe—an aggression that was carefully timed to tally with certain French ministerial readjustments which seemed to forebode irresolution and impotence.

The *coup d'Agadir* was another disagreeable surprize for France, but this time she was not intimidated. She had profited by the five or six years that had elapsed since the *coup de Tanger* to put her army and navy into fighting trim. In spite of the reduction of the term of military service from three years to two and the shortening of the periods of exercise of the various reserves, she was strong and she knew it. She did not want war, she was willing to make concessions, real sacrifices even, to avoid war, but she was not willing to go to the length of abdicating her national personality. She was ready, in the interests of peace, to "compensate" Germany for abandoning what was not hers to abandon, but she proposed to defend her right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." She would not be dictated to. She would let Germany stick a finger in her pie and pull out a plum, but, not to prevent a European cataclysm, would she surrender the pie without a struggle.

I have never seen and I never expect to see, "not if I lived to be a hundred," as we say, so fine an exhibition of unobtrusive firmness, of calm, collective courage, as it was my privilege to witness during that torrid summer of 1911. There was no noise, no blustering, no boasting, no vainglory, no fuss and feathers, no flinging up of caps, no hip, hip, hurrah, boys! no display of militarism (at least not in the sense in which that term is generally employed), but just a grim resolution to resist being imposed on. "All we ask is to be let alone," one heard on every side. "If they won't let us alone, *il faut en finir*." Classes



and masses, churchmen and freethinkers, moderates and radicals, republicans and royalists, and even the anti-militarist syndicalists and socialists were for once all of the same mind. My socialist, anti-clerical and anti-militarist brother-in-law was as ready to shoulder a musket as my other Catholic and chauvinist brother-in-law, and my sixty-year-old father-in-law, who holds quarrelsomeness to be the one unpardonable sin, seemed to regret quite as keenly as my impetuous and ultra-patriotic sixteen-year-old nephew that his age incapacitated him for army service. Everybody believed that the last card in the diplomatic game was about to be played and that hostilities might break out within twenty-four hours. Business men put their affairs in order. Husbands and fathers made their wills. Engaged couples deferred or advanced the dates fixt for their marriages, according as they were of the patient or impatient sort. The guns were ready and the powder was dry. Thruout the length and breadth of France you could have heard a pin drop, so tense was the expectancy. Anywhere in the world such a situation would have been impressive. It was doubly so in this country where practically every citizen has had a military training and where every fairly healthy man between twenty-one and forty-three has his predetermined place in the army and knows in advance exactly what will be expected of him in the event of mobilization. One night, my good friend, Captain S——, to whom a short time before I had bidden *bon voyage* as he embarked for an absence of several years in a distant colony, put in an appearance at our dinner hour. "What, you here!" I ejaculated, more than half fancying I was being victimized by a spook, "I thought you were in Madagascar." "I did go to Madagascar," the Captain answered, "but I had barely stepped ashore at Tananarive when I was ordered back to France. The officers in the colonies are being quietly but speedily sent home for the war."

The lash, as all this shows, had been applied one time too many. The patience of the most patient, the peaceableness of the most peaceable, the scrupulousness of the most scrupulous were exhausted. Anything, even annihilation,

seemed preferable to living in an interminable nightmare. It was an attitude of robust resignation to the inevitable very like that of the person who prefers risking death once for all under the surgeon's knife to dragging out indefinitely a miserable existence of perpetually recurring pain. It was the stolid determination of a bullied and blackmailed people to "have it out," whatever the result, even tho their country be wiped completely off the map, rather than put up with being bullied and blackmailed any longer.

The crisis of 1905 past, the rabid anti-clerical parliamentarians of the *Combeiste* stripe (furious over their long exclusion from power, furious also because the revival of patriotism in which, for that matter, they themselves shared, was accompanied by an almost equally striking revival of religion), set to branding as dangerous reactionaries those of their colleagues whose priest-baiting proclivities are less pronounced than their own. To read their organs and listen to their harangues, one would judge that the establishment of a dictatorship or the restoration of royalty was a matter of a few days or, at best, of a few weeks. They even ranted theatrically of getting themselves shot down on barricades by the pretorian cohorts of Caesar—Caesar being at one time Briand, at another Millerand and at still another Poincaré, according to circumstances. These austere defenders of republican liberties—practically the same persons, curiously enough, as those who discredited Dreyfusism by their ravenous appetites for the spoils of victory, who caused the national humiliation of 1905 by demoralizing the *esprit de corps* of the army and disorganizing the navy, and who have stifled, by their contradictions, the erstwhile vigorous movement for proportional representation—are now straining every nerve to make the Elysée too hot for President Poincaré and to force the resignation of Premier Barthou by systematic opposition to even the wisest legislation. All this is mere politics, contemptible petty politics (barring a few instances of fanaticism), merely a wily maneuver of the "outs" to become the "ins," which would be duplicated, perhaps, by the "ins" if they chanced to be



the "outs"; but it is seriously hampering the efforts of France to hold her own against Germany in the fundamentally important matter of the national armament.

In 1886, France had 10,000—15,000 more soldiers than Germany. In 1904, Germany had 52,000 more soldiers than France (Germany, 602,000; France, 550,000), and her military budget exceeded that of France by 212,000,000 francs (Germany 822,000,000 francs, France 610,000,000 francs). In 1912, Germany had 107,000 more soldiers than France (Germany, 690,000; France, 583,000), and her military budget exceeded that of France by 239,000,000 francs (Germany, 1,126,000,000 francs; France, 887,000,000 francs).<sup>1</sup> Last January, news came to Paris that Germany was about to increase its army (the third increase within two years) to 880,000, thereby acquiring a superiority of more than thirty per cent<sup>2</sup>, and was to swell its military budget accordingly and triple its war treasure. The French Government, after consultation with the competent military authorities, decided to retain under the flag an additional year the conscripts who would normally be released next October, and announced that it proposed to meet the emergency further by submitting a project of law for the restoration of the three years military service—a measure which will not suffice to make the forces of France equal those of Germany, but which will enable France to maintain on her frontier a force capable of withstanding the

first shock of a German offensive campaign.

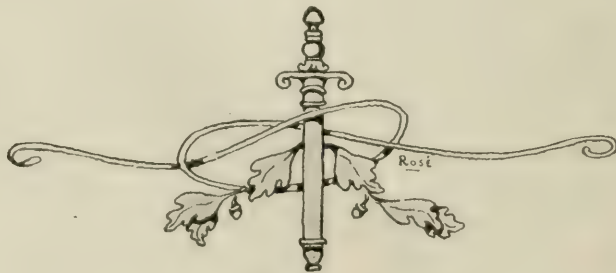
In the light of these facts and of the further facts that the German navy (non-existent in 1870) is today larger than the French navy and promises to be fully twice as large by 1917, and that the badgering tendency displayed by Germany has rendered peace highly precarious during the last eight years, the absurdity of interpreting the resumption by France of a former system of conscription as a gratuitous menace of aggression, as an attempt "to liquidate the past rather than to assure the future," is apparent. Even if Metz and Strasburg had not ceased to be French, the present German mania for colossal armaments would still oblige her Western neighbor to utilize all possible sources of defense.

"Germany would not suddenly raise her effective forces from 700,000 to 880,000 men," said M. Etienne at Rennes, on June 15, "unless she had designs. It is not for me to fathom those designs, nor to pass judgment upon German politics; but it was my duty as the French Minister of War, to take all due precautions, and this is why the entire cabinet had the courage to ask the country to make heavy but necessary sacrifices. Tranquil and resolute, we are performing our task with the help of the brave men you are, with the approbation of the French mothers who think as we do, because that way lies the safety of and the triumph of tomorrow. Keep brave! We want peace with dignity, peace for the defense of our foreign and domestic interests, peace for the further prosperity of our country, peace for the extension of her great civilizing mission."

*Paris.*

<sup>1</sup>Figures of Jean Finot.

<sup>2</sup>Many of the French soldiers are in Africa. Others are employed in capacities that would prevent them from taking the field. The number that would be promptly available for a European war is estimated by the French Minister of War to be only 470,000.





# The Laureate and His Work

Robert Bridges, the new Poet Laureate of England, is sixty-nine. He has a long record of consistent effort behind him. Most of his time since 1882, when he retired from the practise of medicine, has been spent in study and creative literary work. He was born on the Isle of Thanet in 1844. He attended Eton and Corpus Christi College at Oxford, and earned the degrees of M.A., M.B., D.Litt., LL.D. and F.R.C.P. On his graduation he spent some time in travel and returned to London to take up the study of medicine at St. Bartholomew's. He became casualty physician there and was also connected with two other London hospitals. At thirty-eight he retired from these offices and two years later was married to Miss Monica Waterhouse. They have three children, a son and two daughters.

Dr. Bridges's study of English phonetics has made him an authority on the subject. Besides writing a searching exposition of the rules of Milton's prosody and critical essays upon the structural work of other English poets, he has examined the elements of our alphabet with a view to forming a new alphabet which, while strictly phonetic, shall yet keep the beautiful form of the old letters and be readable at sight. The essay which he has written upon his work in this field gives internal evidence of the author's character and aspirations as perhaps a biography could not do. Tho he is speaking on a subject far away from everyday interest, his style is easy and graceful and is illuminated with flashes of wit that support his argument irresistibly. It is a strong, fair-minded man who writes *On the Present State of English Pronunciation* and a man who loves beauty not alone for its own sake, but for the sake of its practical utility as well. This work shows him possess of a commonsense that does him credit, for his aim is not to transfix a dying language with a dead literation, but to make the literation so flexible that it will meet the needs of a growing tongue. In his alphabet the reader is spared the inverted letters of the phoneticists at large, and tho, for instance, *a* has four signs, all are easily recognizable as *a*'s.

Dr. Bridges has also written several volumes of carefully thought out lyrics. This is not the praise it seems, tho, as mosaics, the majority may be commended while a few exceptions really carry the spirit of song. He has also published eight plays written in the classic style and several rather long poems. The more reserved rhythms make the stronger appeal to his ear, and there will be found none of the rollicking humor which Noyes can embody in his flowing lines. But if he fails somewhat as a musician, he is better as a colorist, and you can feel the steel gray of the leviathan in the sonnet printed below.

His mind is fine. Strong passion seldom sways him. He is calm, comfortable, coolly discriminating, loving sweet countrysides and bustling streets and knowing certainly why, but never singing his joy in them. This, as near as a far-view can tell, is the nature of the man, and the following examples give a fair idea of his better short work.

## MILLICENT.\*

Thou dimpled Millicent, of merry guesses,  
Strong limbed and tall, tossing thy wayward tresses,

What mystery of heart can so surprise  
The mirth and music of thy brimming eyes?

Pale brow, thou knowest not and diest to learn

The mortal secret that doth in thee burn;  
With look imploring "If you love me, tell,  
What is it in me that you love so well?"

And suddenly thou strikest all thy charms,  
And leapest on me; and in thy circling arms  
When almost stifled with their wild embrace,

I feel thy hot tears sheltering on my face.

## THE IRON SHIP.

The fabled sea-snake, old leviathan,  
Or else what grisly beast of scaly chine  
That champed the oceanwrack, and swashed the brine

Before the new and milder days of man,  
Had never rib nor bray nor swidging fan  
Like his iron swimmer of the Clyde or Tyne,

Late born of golden seed to breed a line  
Of offspring swifter and more huge of plan.

\*Poems reproduced from the poetical works of Robert Bridges. By courtesy of the Oxford University Press, London and New York.



Straight is her going, for upon the sun  
 When once she hath looked, her path and  
 place are plain:  
 With tireless speed she smiteth one by one  
 The shuddering seas and foams along the  
 main:  
 And her eased breath when her wild race is  
 run  
 Roars thru her nostrils like a hurricane.

## ELEGY (BOOK I).

TO H. E. W.

Clear and gentle stream!  
 Known and loved so long,  
 That hast heard the song  
 And the idle dream  
 Of my boyish day;  
 While I once again  
 Down thy margin stray,  
 In the selfsame strain  
 Still my voice is spent,  
 With my old lament  
 And my idle dream,  
 Clear and gentle stream!

Where my old seat was  
 Here again I sit  
 Where the long boughs knit  
 Over stream and grass  
 A translucent eaves;  
 Where back eddies play  
 Shipwreck with the leaves,  
 And the proud swans stray,  
 Sailing one by one  
 Out of stream and sun,  
 And the fish lie cool  
 In their chosen pool.

Many an afternoon  
 Of the summer day  
 Dreaming here I lay;  
 And I know how soon,  
 Idly at its hour,  
 First the deep bell hums  
 From its minster tower,  
 And then evening comes,  
 Creeping up the glade,  
 With her lengthening shade,  
 And the tardy boon  
 Of her brightening moon.

Clear and gentle stream!  
 Ere again I go  
 Where thou dost not flow,  
 Well does it beseech  
 Thee to hear again  
 Once my youthful song,  
 That familiar strain  
 Silent now so long:  
 Be as I content  
 With my old lament  
 And my idle dream  
 Clear and gentle stream.

## BOOK IV, NO. 12.

## THE WOODCHOPPER.

The hill pines were sighing,  
 O'ercast and chill was the day:  
 A mist in the valley lying  
 Blotted the pleasant May.

But deep in the glen's bosom  
 Summer slept in the fire  
 Of the odorous gorse-blossom  
 And the hot scent of the brier.

A ribald cuckoo clamored,  
 And out of the copse the stroke  
 Of the iron ax that hammered  
 The iron heart of the oak.

Anon a sound appalling,  
 As a hundred years of pride  
 Crashed, in the silence falling,  
 And the shadowy pine-trees sighed.

## THE PORTRAIT OF A GRANDFATHER (1880).

With mild eyes agaze, and lips ready to  
 speak,  
 Whereon the yearning of love, the warning  
 of wisdom plays,  
 One portrait ever charms and teaches me  
 when I seek:  
 It is of him whom I, remembering my young  
 days,  
 Imagine fathering my father; when he, in  
 sonship afore,  
 Liv'd honoring and obeying the eyes now  
 pictured agaze,  
 The lips ready to speak, that promise but  
 speak no more.

O high parental claim, that were not but  
 for the knowing,  
 O fateful bond of duty, O more than body  
 that bore,  
 The smile that guides me to right, the gaze  
 that follows my going,  
 How had I strayed without thee! and yet  
 how few will seek  
 The spirit hands, that heaven in tender-  
 free bestowing,  
 Holds to her children, to guide the wander-  
 ing and aid the weak.

And Thee! ah what of thee, thou lover of  
 men? if truly  
 A painter had stell'd thee there, with thy  
 lips ready to speak  
 In all-fathering passion to souls enchanted  
 newly,  
 Tenderer call than of sire to son, or of  
 lover to maiden,—  
 Ever ready to speak to us, if we will  
 hearken duly,  
 "Come, O come unto me, ye weary and  
 heavy-laden!"



# The Gilt-Edged Diamond

Backyard Baseball Makes Fans, Who Make Idols of Star Players, Who Make Fortunes—for Themselves and the Magnates

By George Ethelbert Walsh

[When New York is not earning its daily bread, and sometimes when it ought to be, it is either watching league baseball or reading about yesterday's game or blocking the streets to follow the score on the bulletin boards. On Park Row an enterprising newspaper has installed a scoring device which almost plays the game itself. As the telegraph brings the news, the ball shoots over the plate and flies back and forth just as the real ball is doing. The cheers and groans from the street are real enough. The same thing is going on to a greater or less extent all over the land. Mr. Walsh traces the businesslike process by which the lung power of the man in the bleachers or on the street grinds out dividends for the investors.—EDITOR.]

An Englishman who had attended his first baseball game between two teams of the major league, and had watched with no little puzzled wonderment the acrobatic enthusiasm and vociferous cheering of the thirty thousand fans, was led to remark that it was all strange and wonderful to him, and he could not understand it at all.

"You tell me," he said, "that the players are recruited from all parts of the country. Then how can you call this a New York team or that a Chicago team? Next year these same men may be playing for some other city. I don't see how so much enthusiasm can be awakened over a local team that is composed of players from Boston, Philadelphia or St. Louis."

"Well," replied his friend, a little at a loss to explain it himself, "they are playing for New York this season, and that makes it the home team. But, I guess, it isn't that so much as it is they're all star players, and we've got to the point where we don't want anything else than an all-star team. If we get that we're satisfied."

Like grand opera, an all-star baseball team costs money—a lot of it. But experience has shown that it pays to feature star players; if you have any doubt of it, witness a game when a particularly brilliant player is billed to make his first appearance or an old-established star pitcher is put in the box to stem the tide of defeat. Christy Mathewson, the acknowledged leader among twirlers, can double the box receipts almost any day when it is announced that he will pitch against any one of the star twirlers of an opposing team. When the late John T. Brush paid \$11,000 for Marquard, a new but promising star pitcher, it was

predicted that he had made a poor investment, and for a time it did seem as if he had overestimated the young man's value, but last season the announcement that Marquard was going to pitch in a game was sufficient to draw a crowd that would far more than pay the \$11,000 invested in him.

Investing in baseball stars is nearly as exciting and venturesome as putting up money to back grand opera singers or leading actors of the stage. Perhaps in one way it is less of a risk, for the baseball public is far larger and more responsive than any the singer or actor appeals to.

Old-time fans have often entertained a sneaking suspicion that victories on the baseball field were "doped" out in advance—"framed up," as it were, between the managers in order to keep up the public enthusiasm to concert pitch. Thus it would never pay to let one team run too far ahead of the rest of the league, for a sure winner of the pennant early in the season would cause a general loss of interest in the game. But this suspicion—if it ever had any foundation in reason—is dispelled by an investigation of the conditions that govern baseball.

The managers and owners of the teams in the different cities are business men who are in baseball for the money they can make out of it. The rivalry between them is just as intense and exciting as in any other line of business. In order to make profits out of the investment, the team must be kept up to par, and it must hold its own reasonably well in the race for the championship. A winning team, or one that runs close to the leader, doubles the income for the owner. It



is not likely that he is going to sacrifice his profits to satisfy any gentlemen's agreement that decrees victory in advance to a particular team.

Since most of us played baseball at school or in the lot back of the old factory, when sheer love of the national game inoculated us with fever germs that we have never yet got out of the blood, wonderful strides have been made in developing and perfecting it. There is perhaps no other game that has reached such a perfect, scientific standard. The rules of the game are simple but rigid, and they are not too complicated for every fan to understand. One psychological reason for the remarkable interest displayed in baseball is that every enthusiast not only understands the rules of the game, but can apply them intelligently. Long before the umpire gives a decision on any particular play, the ten thousand fans know intuitively and instantly what it should be. Their enthusiasm may mislead them occasionally, or they may dispute the decision of the umpire because of their distance from the players; but they know the rules and the game fully as well as any of the professionals.

In football less than a third of the audience understand the nice points of the game, and even fewer can see the details sufficiently well for them to make an intelligent decision. They must accept the umpire's decision with a large allowance of faith. Football can never hope to compete with baseball, therefore, as a national game. Its devotees must be among the select few rather than among the mixed, every-day audience.

Baseball audiences are growing more critical and exacting every year. The regular fans will not tolerate fumbling and misplays. They want the best, and only the best. That is what they pay their money to see. Baseball managers realize this, and hence the struggle to buy the best material for their teams. All thru the winter season they have been studying the problem, and when the spring opens they hope to place in the field a team that will play a winning fight. It means money in their pocket to do this.

The all-star team is the ambition of every manager. If he could select the

best players from all the other teams he could easily put a pennant-winning nine in the race; but all the other managers are making equally desperate efforts to get hold of the stars, bidding against him and against each other, and the final result of this competition is that no one has an all-star team, but each has pinned his faith to a few well-known players and some others that promise to advance to that position.

Baseball property is very valuable today, and it is increasing in worth every year. The New York team of the National League is conservatively estimated to be a worth a million dollars, and it pays all the way from \$150,000 to \$300,000 annually. Yet Brush not many years ago bought the Giants for something like \$200,000 after it had experienced a series of bad years, finishing eighth in the race the season he purchased it. Thru his business ability and shrewd foresight, the team was made a winner, and money poured ceaselessly into his pocket. He believed in the all-star team, and he set about to find the stars and buy them up.

The Chicago National League team is another million dollar property that was built up from almost nothing to a magnificent holding through the business ability of Charles W. Murphy, backed by Charles P. Taft's millions. Murphy purchased the Chicago "Cubs" for about \$120,000, borrowing the money from ex-President Taft's brother, who has since then figured as one of the largest single financial powers behind American baseball. The first year after Murphy took over the Chicago "Cubs" the profits amounted to \$165,000, considerably more than his original purchase price, and since then the team has earned annually between \$100,000 and \$125,000.

The Boston National League team was bought for \$200,000 by James E. Gaffney, a contractor and former alderman in New York, and a brother-in-law of Charles F. Murphy, the head of Tammany Hall. This club shows the fluctuating value of a baseball franchise if improperly managed so that a succession of lean years occurs. At one time it went all to pieces so that its value was insignificant; at another period of its history its value was placed at half a million. Its future may be that of any other club



when handled by the right men, but it must show a winning stride to hold the fans and must invest in lucky stars who can draw the crowds.

The American League of baseball teams was organized eleven years ago by Ban Johnson. It was not supposed at the time that there was room for another league in the country, and the new venture did not meet with general approval. Few then realized to what extent baseball was destined to influence the public, and the clubs went begging for a time.

One of the first to put money in the Detroit "Tigers" dropped \$60,000, and quit. William H. Yawkey then bought the franchise for \$35,000, and in two years dropped \$45,000 more. It was a pretty poor proposition, but Hugh Jennings was made manager, and he immediately began building it up by buying stars or prospective stars. The result was the "Tigers" won the pennant, and the Detroit owners had the satisfaction of seeing \$50,000 in profits returned to them in that one year. The second year the team captured the pennant and earned \$75,000, and in 1909, when the pennant was won for the third time, the profits climbed to over \$150,000. Today the property is valued at pretty close to three-quarters of a million, with grounds worth \$200,000 and a stadium about \$225,000.

The profits of baseball investment have proved so dazzling in the last ten years that many prominent business men, politicians and capitalists have gone into the business with every prospect of success. Old timers who invested in baseball ten and fifteen years ago withdrew after a while, thinking that the boom of the popular game had reached its climax. That they were mistaken is evidenced by the constantly increasing popularity of the game and the wonderful stories of the successes of younger men who stayed in. Perhaps we are at the height of the boom now. No one can tell.

In the present season about 50,000,000 people are paying to see baseball at the various league parks of the country; their admission costs between \$12,000,000 and \$15,000,000. Players receiving salaries ranging from \$10,000 to \$25,000 figure as stars in some of these games. In the closing series of games between

the champions of the two major leagues gate money approximating a quarter to half a million dollars will be taken in, and an army of nearly 200,000 will pay to witness the contests.

It is not only the major leagues that will play ball, but there are between fifty and sixty minor leagues in the country composed of teams made up in the different smaller cities. These "bush" leagues are popular and attract tens of thousands of visitors. They are steadily growing in favor because they are recognized as training schools for the major leagues.

The managers of the clubs in the National and American Leagues have their scouts out hunting up promising players all the time, and the performances of members in the "bush" leagues are watched and studied carefully. The player who makes an unusual record in one of these minor leagues is pretty sure to be called later to play on a team that makes history in the baseball world.

Below the fifty odd minor leagues there are literally hundreds of other associations and leagues, with no particular official standing, and hundreds of clubs composing them, which play baseball thru the long summer season for pay or for love of the game, from school-boy leagues and clubs up to town and city, state and inter-state associations.

So long as the thousands of small ball clubs and scores of minor leagues attract the fancy of the younger element to participation in the game, the shrewd business investors who put their money in baseball need have no fear of a sudden decline in its popularity. Their investments are secure and well protected so long as expert care is given to the organization and upkeep of a club. Men who learn to play baseball in their youth never quite get over the love for it, and when their arm has lost its cunning, and they can no longer bat the ball with skill, they pay good money to see other experts play it. That is the psychological reason for the great popularity of our national game. Every fan is or has been a player himself.

Despite the big salaries paid to star baseball players—and these salaries are increasing every year—the managers and owners of teams have the best share of



the investment proposition. They not only have a chance of drawing profits that surpass the salaries of individual players, but their investments are continuous. The players, on the other hand, know that their period of high value is of short duration. They will soon be eclipsed by new and younger stars, and Nature will handicap them so their efficiency will decline to the vanishing point. Ten years perhaps represents the average full life of a capable ball player. There are many with much shorter periods of ascendancy and a few with longer records. When a player is on the shady side of thirty he begins to be called a back number, and at thirty-five he must look pretty close to his laurels if he expects to stay in the game and draw a decent salary. At a time when most men begin to reap the rewards of their endeavors, the baseball star must retire.

But the fans are never retired. Their

enthusiasm is apparently as great at sixty as at twenty. The millionaire rubs elbows in the grand stand with the small-salaried man or the down-and-out business failure. A baseball crowd is the greatest social leveler of the age. Position, dignity, business and social distinctions are all forgotten in the love for the game.

"Play Ball!"

The magic of that cry is the tocsin which makes the business man drop his cares and worries and causes the hard-pressed creditor to forget his debts; it converts a crowd of citizens into a bedlam of howls and cheers, and sends the pink flush of enthusiasm into white and withered cheeks. It is a healthy sign, this wild enthusiasm over baseball, and it justifies us in the belief that so long as men and boys play the national game there is hope for the country.

*New York City.*

## "It Micht Ha' Bin Waur"

By John Finley

When failures becloud the blue of your sky  
And troubles begin in torrents to pour,  
Just think of the floods which others have whelmed  
And say to yoursel': "It micht ha' bin waur."  
You're drenched but nae drooned; it micht ha' bin waur.

When out on life's sea your vessel is wreckt  
Beyond the relief of a humanly shore,  
Cling fast to the spar you have in your hand  
And say to yoursel': "It micht ha' bin waur."  
Some havn't a spar; it micht ha' bin waur.

When Death with dread step comes into your street  
And knocks with appalling hand at your door,  
Hold fast to the hope you've got in your heart  
And say to yoursel': "It micht ha' bin waur."  
What if you'd nae hope; it micht ha' bin waur.

And when you shall stand before the Great Judge  
Who'll open the Book and look your life o'er,  
May He in His love forgive where you've failed  
And say to your soul: "It micht ha' bin waur;  
Gang ye wi' the sheep. It micht ha' bin waur."

*College of the City of New York.*



# The Trend Toward Socialism

## The Socialist Who Opposes Thrift and the Capitalist Who Favors Free Immigration are Working Together

By T. N. Carver, Ph.D., LL.D.

[Professor Carver here presents a novel and interesting view of the causes of the spread of socialism and shows how socialist and capitalist are working together to undermine the existing order. He has since 1902 been Professor of Political Economy at Harvard University and is the author of *The Distribution of Wealth*, *Sociology and Social Progress*, *Principles of Rural Economics*, and *The Religion Worth Having*.—EDITOR.]

Socialism as a movement is quite distinct from socialism as a theory of industrial organization, and it is also to be distinguished from socialism as a program. Socialism as a movement is merely a development of class spirit among propertyless wage workers, and of class antagonism against the owners of capital. This movement does not depend in the least upon justice or injustice, or upon economic soundness or unsoundness. It is wholly a matter of class consciousness and class antagonism. It will succeed, whether its views be just or not, whenever its class consciousness becomes strong enough, and its class antagonism bitter enough, to sweep away the present social order. It will fail, whether its views be sound or unsound, if this class consciousness fails to include the majority of the people, or if their class hatred does not become bitter enough to make them revolutionists.

More specifically, the day when fifty-one per cent of the voters find themselves in the condition of propertyless wage workers, with no reasonable hope of ever becoming anything else, will be the last day of the present social order, and the next day will be the first day of socialism. Let us not imagine that we can avoid this cataclysm by arguments, however sound, to show that the proposed new social order is economically unsound or impracticable. It does not need to be either practicable, sound or just. It will come anyway whenever fifty-one per cent of the voters see that they have nothing to gain by preserving the present system. It may be that the change will send us all to perdition; to perdition we shall go whenever the conditions described above are reached.

There are two classes of people work-

ing to bring about those conditions, and both are equally to be regarded as enemies of the laboring classes. There are, first, leaders of socialism who see that there is no hope for their schemes until they can put fifty-one per cent of the voters in the position of propertyless wage earners, with no hope or prospect of ever becoming anything else. Consistently with this view, they openly advise laboring men to avoid improving their condition by acquiring property of their own. "Beware of thrift, it is the workingman's enemy; let him spend what he gets and demand more." According to Hyndman, the most intellectual of the English socialists, "To put money in the savings bank is to accumulate orders on other people's labor and is no benefit to those who save." According to Bax, one of the most distinguished of the disciples of Marx, "The socialists are radically at variance with thrift. A man who works at his trade more than his necessity compels him, or who accumulates more than he can enjoy, is not a hero but a fool from the socialist's point of view." Hobson has written a widely read book on *The Fallacy of Saving*.

These are not sporadic views of individual socialists; they are a logical part of the socialist movement. These ideas must spread, otherwise socialism will never have the ghost of a show. They are, of course, at variance with the general common sense of mankind. The destinies of civilization are safer when entrusted to the general common sense of the people,—which is a kind of empiric wisdom, based upon ages of accumulated experience—than when placed in the hands of half-baked economists, who have studied just enough to lose their common sense and not enough to get it



back again. A wide reading of Benjamin Franklin's *Poor Richard's Almanack* would do the laboring classes infinitely more good than the most careful study of all the socialist books in existence. All large masses of people who have really progressed industrially, and improved their economic conditions, have done so by practising the economic virtues of industry, thrift, forethought, economy, and mutual helpfulness. This is the economic gospel taught by Franklin and all genuine friends of the poor, including Mr. Booker T. Washington and Sir Horace Plunkett. They who are striving to combat the wholesome influence of these men, in order to increase the number who live from hand to mouth, and who must therefore live in perpetual poverty, merely in order to make a certain kind of propagandism acceptable, must therefore be put down as enemies of the laboring classes.

Moreover, many of these false guides are deliberately profiting by the misery which they are trying to increase. By discouraging thrift and enterprize, and thus increasing the number who must expect to remain propertyless wage workers, discontent is increased and as a result of this discontent these leaders find a more ready sale for their speeches, books, articles, and journals.

Another class which must be put alongside of the socialist leader as an enemy of the laboring classes includes all those who advocate a large supply of cheap labor as a means to industrial expansion. A certain narrow-minded, short-sighted type of capitalist, who confuses the public interest with his own immediate and temporary profit, says that we must have large numbers of low-wage laborers in order that his particular enterprises may succeed and flourish. He does not seem to realize that large numbers of low-wage laborers mean large numbers of people living on very small incomes, and that this means widespread poverty. Few of these men are so crude as to discourage the laboring classes from trying to rise thru thrift, economy, and foresight; and they are therefore, perhaps, less venomous enemies of the laboring classes than are the socialists. But they strenuously oppose any measure or policy which will otherwise reduce

the number of laborers who are looking for jobs. If the socialists' effort to keep the laborers down can be defeated, and laborers and the children of laborers can be encouraged by sound teaching to rise into the property-owning and employing classes, this tendency alone would thin out the ranks of unskilled labor and make it scarcer and harder to find, were it not counteracted by a rapid increase of the labor supply from new sources. But no matter how rapidly men rise from the ranks of unskilled into the ranks of skilled labor, and from skilled labor to business positions, if the supplies of unskilled labor from new sources increase rapidly enough we shall have a continuous mass of poverty—that is, a continuously large mass of low-wage labor.

One source from which we draw these fresh supplies of unskilled labor in order to counteract the influence of our democratic institutions and our system of popular education, is immigration. If we could shut out immigration, and allow these institutions to do their work uncounteracted, it would not take very long, probably not more than a decade, to so thin out the ranks of unskilled labor and so fill the ranks of property owners and employers as to materially raise wages on the one hand, and reduce interest and profits, the incomes of the employing classes, on the other. They who oppose the restriction of immigration are really working in harmony with the socialists in trying to increase the number of propertyless wage workers. The socialists try to prevent laborers from rising, thus keeping them down in the ranks of labor; while this narrow-minded type of capitalist is trying to prevent the checking of the inflow of unskilled labor from other countries. If both should have their way, they would facilitate the socialist movement and make socialism inevitable.

But immigration from heaven produces very much the same results as immigration from Europe. If the ranks of unskilled labor are kept full by large families and the rapid rate of multiplication among them, that also would go a long way toward counteracting the influence of our democratic institutions and our educational system. That is, it will tend to perpetuate our large supplies of unskilled labor, making it difficult for



them to secure good jobs at high wages, and compelling them in consequence to accept poor jobs at low wages.

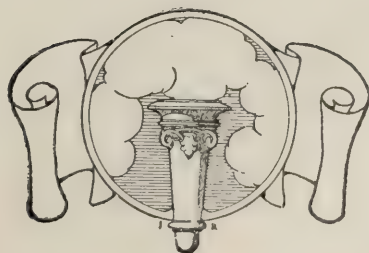
One way of checking the increase of unskilled labor from this source is to raise the standard of living among the unskilled laborers. If no man would marry until he had a good job with *two* dollars a day, the result would be to so retard the marriage rate and the birth rate among unskilled laborers and to so thin out the ranks of unskilled labor that, barring immigration, in about one generation every man could find a job that would pay him at least two dollars a day. If the standard marrying income were put at five dollars a day, even that standard wage could eventually be achieved, tho so high a standard as this is distinctly *not* to be advocated at the present time. As a mere statement of cause and effect, one may assert that such a standard income for marriage would produce, as an effect, a similar standard wage. But this does not commit one to the statement that such an effect would be desirable. However, it does not seem like an extreme statement to say that two dollars a day is the minimum upon which a man can bring up a family properly in any of our large cities.

Foxes approve large families among rabbits. A certain type of military ad-

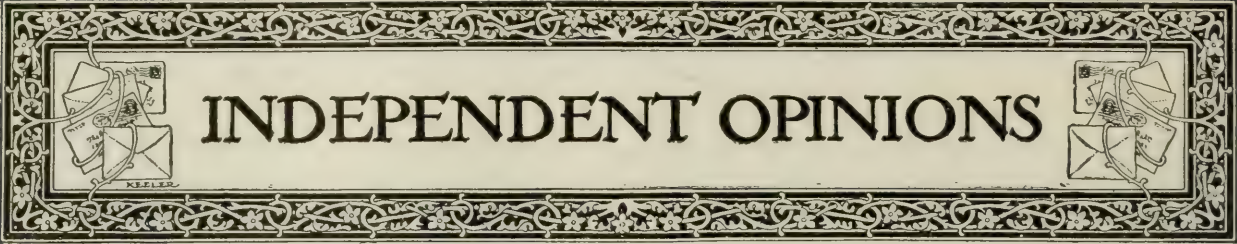
venturer approves large families among the poor, for that means plenty of cheap food for gunpowder. A certain type of priest approves them because they provide plenty of submissive parishioners. A certain type of employer approves them because they provide an abundant supply of cheap labor. They also mean low wages and widespread poverty. They mean an increase in the number of propertyless workers. That means a ready market for the wares of the socialist leader. It also means a nearer approach to the point where fifty-one per cent of the voters have no interest in the laws for protection of property, nor in the state which enforces those laws. That means a complete change in the character of the state, of society, and of civilization.

It is easy to show that the program which the socialist proposes to carry out after he has gained control of the state is unsound, and that the economic theories upon which he bases his program and his propaganda are absurd. But these are not the most important questions. The important question is whether he will be able to create conditions which favor the socialist movement, and which therefore tend to make socialism inevitable.

*Cambridge, Massachusetts.*







## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

Oh, why did we make that unlucky reference to the burning of Columbia in our editorial note on Scutari, May 15? We have repented in sackcloth and ashes, especially the latter, ever since. First comes along Mr. Granger and calls us down. Says he was there and that Wade Hampton's men did it. Now comes along Mr. John and calls us up. Producing documentary evidence, far too voluminous to reprint, in proof of the guilt of Sherman's men. But since he has so gallantly come to our support we must quote some of the points he makes.

THE INDEPENDENT was right when it said, "Columbia, South Carolina, suffered from our Northern soldiers in the Civil War," and your correspondent, A. O. Granger, was wrong when he wrote, "I was there with General Sherman. . . . before any of our soldiers reached the city, I saw the cotton in the streets, on fire. . . . The fire was put out by our troops . . . if Wade Hampton, the commander of the Confederate cavalry, had not set fire to the cotton, when he retreated, Columbia would not have been burned."

On December 18, 1864, Major General Halleck in a dispatch to General Sherman said, "Should you capture Charleston, I hope that by *some* accident, the place may be destroyed, and if a little salt should be sown upon its site, it may prevent the growth of future crops of nullification and secession." (Supplemental Report of Joint Commission on the conduct of the war. Vol. I, p. 287.)

General William T. Sherman, on December 24, 1864, in his answer, said: "I will bear in mind your hint as to Charleston, and don't think 'salt' will be necessary. When I move, the 15th Corps will be on the right of the right wing, and their position will bring them naturally into Charleston first, and if you have watched the history of that corps, you will have remarked that they generally do their work up, pretty well. The truth is the whole army is burning with an insatiable desire to wreak vengeance upon South Carolina. I almost tremble at her fate, but feel that she deserves all that is in store for her. . . . I look upon Columbia as quite as bad as Charleston."

Afterward General Sherman in speaking about Raleigh, North Carolina, when the

tidings of the death of President Lincoln was heard there, said, "I feared some foolish man, or woman, in Raleigh might say something, or do something, that would madden our men, and that a fate worse than that of Columbia would befall the place." (Memoirs, Vol. II, p. 349.)

To the Reverend A. Toomer Porter, in the bright light of the burning city, on the day following his entry, General Sherman said, that owing to the indiscretion of the Governor and Mayor, who had allowed hundreds of casks of whiskey to be left in the evacuated city, his men had got so drunk as to be entirely beyond his control, and pointing to the ruins around him, he said, "And this is the result."

There was no allusion, at that time, made to General Hampton, to accident or to cotton.

This charge against General Hampton was made by General Sherman, as he admitted, "to shake the faith of his (Hampton's) people in him." (Memoirs, Vol. II, p. 287.)

General Hampton in a letter to United States Senator Reverdy Johnson, denied emphatically every statement made by General Sherman, and requested that General Sherman's charges be investigated, and that he would satisfy any honest tribunal that no cotton was fired by his order, and that none was on fire when the Federal troops entered the city and that "General Sherman promised protection to the city, and that in spite of his solemn promise, he burned the city to the ground, deliberately, systematically and atrociously."

The Investigating Committee of the South Carolina Legislature examined many witnesses, under oath, and reported their testimony, with the conclusions of the committee, among their findings, is this:

"Within an hour afterward, three rockets were seen to ascend from a point in front of the Mayor's dwelling, but a few minutes elapsed before fires in swift succession broke out, at points so far apart that they could not have been communicated from one to the other. At various points of the town, the soldiers, at the appearance of the rockets, declared that they were the appointed signals for a general conflagration. The fire companies with their engines promptly repaired to the scene of the fires and endeavored to arrest them, but in vain. The soldiers of General Sherman with bayonets and axes pierced and cut the hose, disabled



the engines and prevented the citizens from extinguishing the flames."

SAMUEL WILL JOHN.

*Massillon, Alabama.*

Now let's change the subject. Hereafter we will confine our remarks to Scutari, about which we can say what we please without fear of contradiction.

#### SPELLING BY SOUND.

An excellent illustration of the desirability of a more phonetic spelling comes to us, curiously enough, in the form of a complaint from a Canadian correspondent:

Why in the name of goodness are you trying to alter the phonetics of the English language? Spelling reform is one thing, but making a fundamental alteration in a word is quite another. No reformer is privileged to alter the *sound* of a word. Presidents of the United States or even editors should be prepared to listen to the dictates of Samuel Johnson or Noah Webster.

Do you not recognize a difference in the sound of T and D? Isn't there a difference in "hit" and "hid"? Why do you say "stopt" for "stopped"? Make it "stoped" if you like. Every single letter has its value in "stoped." You can hear every one of them.

Of course, what we are trying to do is not to alter but to preserve the phonetics of the language, and this instance shows how it may be done. If our correspondent really pronounces every single letter in "stoped," all we can say is that he pronounces it differently from good speakers in general and from the sound authorized by English and American dictionaries. He may not think this a reason for altering his accustomed pronunciation, but at least he ought to be grateful to us for calling his attention to this idiosyncrasy by means of our form of spelling. Yes, we recognize a difference between "hit" and "hid." That is why we dislike to write "stopped" when we say "stopt." Such forms as "dropt," "dipt," "shipt," "lookt," "crost," "tost," "lost" and the like have often been used by great writers, such as Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Pope, Cowper, Tennyson and Lowell. The poets especially are more disposed to use simplified spellings because the value of their verse depends upon correctness of pronunciation.

The only way to protect English speech from phonetic decay due to slovenly pronunciation, and from breaking

up into minor dialects, is to make its spelling more nearly phonetic, so that one reading a word wherever he may live will know approximately how the writer intended it to be pronounced. The reading vocabulary of all of us is so much larger than the vocabulary we hear that there are apt to be many words, especially literary and technical terms, of which we have an erroneous pronunciation. Who has not had the humiliating experience of finding that he had all his life been mispronouncing some word with whose meaning and use he was perfectly familiar, altho he had got it from a book and never hunted it up in the dictionary.

Poor old Noah Webster! Accurst in his lifetime because he knockt the *u* out of "labour" and dropt the *k* off of "almack," and now appealed to to prevent any further reforms! If only all of our correspondent's compatriots under the British flag would move up to the standard set by Noah Webster fifty years ago the world would be a long ways ahead. Dictionary makers, however, are expected to record existing usage rather than introduce desirable innovations. Progress has to be made thru the initiative of "presidents of the United States and even editors," and most often by others who, being less conspicuous, have more courage.

OKLAHOMA, July 16, 1913.

Please discontinue my subscription to THE INDEPENDENT. Send statement of what I owe you and will send check for the same. There is too much "Niggerism" in your Paper lately.

Yours very truly,

Why "lately"? It was, if we remember right, in 1848 that this complaint first came to us because we ventured to question the right of the white man to hold in slavery the black man and his children unto the last generation. In the early days those who were offended by our peculiar views were not content to cancel subscriptions. The Southern customers of the dry goods house of Henry C. Bowen, founder and proprietor of THE INDEPENDENT, notified him that if his paper did not stop its attacks on slavery they would withdraw their patronage, to which Mr. Bowen made the famous



answer, "Our goods are for sale, not our principles." They said that he would be ruined if he kept on. They were quite right. He did keep on and was ruined. But while the firm of Bowen & McNamee went into bankruptcy thru the failure of their Southern accounts, THE INDEPENDENT still lives. And still has occasionally to remind its readers that the negro, altho unfettered, is yet not altogether free from injustices and disabilities on account of his color. We trust, however, that we do not give more space to this subject than it deserves, or discuss it with more heat than is proper to these peaceful and tolerant times.

#### CREDIT AND PRICES.

Several readers have written to us in regard to Mr. Billman's article for the purpose of calling attention to the effect on prices of the expansion of credit as well as of the increase in gold production.

The article of Mr. Billman's on gold and prices, in your issue of June 26, is interesting and well worth reading. An article now on the credit side of prices, from some qualified person, perhaps Mr. Billman, would be entertaining to your readers.

As one who has observed price conditions thru many years, I hold to the opinion that increasing gold supply has far less raising force on prices than has expanded and inflated credit. Many persons say such credit grows out of large gold production, but it seems to me that the credit habit of modern life—the habit of drawing on expected profits of the future, instead of paying as we go—has most to do with it, independently of gold output. There probably never has been such rapid enlargement of credit as in the last score years. Nearly all business is carried on in credit substitutes for gold—very little in gold itself.

With credit stopt, gold at once shows its scarcity, prices fall and gold will hardly buy, in whatever quantity offered. Many men are "rich" in their credit expectations, but when hard times come and credit goes they are left with nothing and they at once complain that money (gold) is scarce. We all know that cash prices are lower than "time" price or "terms." Many firms carry two schedules of prices, "cash" and "time." Out here in Oregon the credit price of land is 20 or 30 per cent higher than the cash price; same way with articles of everyday use, of services performed, of building materials, provisions, diamonds, automobiles.

Just now credit is somewhat curtailed, with effect that value of gold is higher and prices are lower. In 1893-6 prices went down out of sight because there was no credit, notwithstanding heavy production of

gold during several years previously, as shown by Mr. Billman's article. Gold is scarce yet, scarce as ever, as anybody finds who earns it with labor instead of with balloon-flying.

Altho gold production has greatly increased, it is absorbed by world-wide appetites, habits, luxuries and business. We of the United States are controlled now just as in 1896 by world-wide gold value and shall have to accept that value. If our gold money is too cheap, all our schemes of greenbacks, free silver and double-standard would only make our money cheaper.

LESLIE M. SCOTT.

*Portland, Oregon.*

#### FAVORITISM IN COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

School boards, like other officials, are apt to regard the offices under their control as bounty to be bestowed upon the most needy, or as booty to be given to those who support the government or the party. They should in expending the money collected by taxation use it as economically as possible, that is, they should secure the ablest and best qualified teachers who could be anywhere found in the country. To return indirectly to some of the taxpayers the money collected from all by providing inferior instruction in the public schools is nothing less than a form of graft. We suspect, however, that the case reported below is not the only school district where such a policy prevails.

This is what a Pennsylvania school director told me:

"In the election of teachers we give preference to those whose fathers are taxpayers in this township. These men, you understand, have voted us in and they are the taxpayers. We have thirty-seven schools and about eighty applicants, but not a few of these are unfit to teach school. They can keep school, you understand, but they can't learn the scholars nothing.

"Yes, we give preference to prospective teachers of our own township. Last year I told my teachers, 'Remember you are not the best teachers we could get, but we have decided to engage you.'"

I went to see this man the second time and he again told me that those whose fathers are taxpayers in the township are given the preference, and that my daughter, who has a very good certificate and came out ahead of a high school graduating class of thirty-five members, stood a very slight chance of being elected. Since then "the letting" took place and she is not among the successful applicants. Of this, however, I do not in the least complain, altho I suspect that she would have been elected were I a taxpayer in the township.



# THE NEW BOOKS

## Some American Naval History

Dr. Gardner W. Allen, whose earlier works show that he has delved deeply in the war records of the Colonial and Revolutionary period of our history, adds a much desired study to his list in *A Naval History of the American Revolution*.<sup>1</sup> It was a day of small things in naval architecture, but not of small men. As we know the story from a hundred volumes of heroic deeds done for glory and prize money by individuals, we ordinarily come away from the multifarious reading with confused and quite inadequate notions of the part taken by committees in the background in organizing and equipping the two thousand or more vessels that started out along our coast from innumerable river mouths to tap the British blockade, sting his commerce, intercept big guns and fine powder paid for by British money but greatly needed by George Washington and the Continental Congress; to turn back, or turn under, British and Scotch grenadiers and Hessian cut-throats anxiously looked for by Howe and Burgoyne, by Clinton and Cornwallis—in short, to harry the “tyrant” and feed the “rebel,” as the gentlemen of the two parties lovingly called each other. Thoroly organizing his material, which is sought for and found abundantly in all odd corners of private journals, log books, and official documents, distributing his task conveniently into the parts belonging severally to the infant admiralty of the new Congress, of the young states, and the improvised admiralty of the sea-board fishermen, the historian gets the pith out of the very lively details of fighting and brings order out of a chaos of material to show how brave work was so often paralyzed, how professional jealousies so inconveniently cut the heart

out of brilliant enterprise. For there was graft, or a kind of phlebotomy that “let blood” when blood was precious. Brave men there were in all our ships, and men of fine tone also at the head of the Marine Committee, especially when Robert Morris took the helm. The instructions of this committee ring well. One likes to read that “it is expected from every Commander in our Navy”—the “Navy” being then but a puling infant, the captains of it hard-handed “salts”—that “prisoners be treated with humanity”; that neutrals be lovingly entreated. “At every port you enter, salute their forts, and waite on their Governor General or Commander in chief, asking the liberty of their ports for the ships of the United States of America. Take care that your people do not molest their Trade nor Inhabitants nor in any shape disturb that good understanding we have with them.” The ships and the ship’s men are to have good bathing facilities. “You should see the ship thoroughly and perfectly cleansed, aloft and below, from Stem to Stern, burn powder and wash with vinigar between Decks, order Hammocks, all bedding and bed Cloths and Body Cloths daily into the quarters or to be aired on Deck, make the people keep their persons cleanly and use exercise, give them as frequent changes of wholesome food as you can, Fish when you can get it and fresh food in Port. Ventilate the Hold and between Decks constantly. . . .” No foulness at the keel—and here comes in the Yankee shrewdness—“for as we have little doubt but most of our ships will outsail theirs, being cleaner, you may in their manner pick up a vast many of their Merchant ships, although protected by Superior force.” Moreover there is national glory to be considered. “Remember what a glorious exploit it will be to add one of their frigates or 20 Gun ships to our navy in a few days after you get

<sup>1</sup>*A Naval History of the American Revolution*. By Gardner W. Allen. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. Two volumes. \$3.



out, and if the Randolph has Heels, I think you can and will do it." Thus, orderliness, cleanliness, courtesy, and then "persuade your men to board." The rest will take care of itself—and it did.

More particularly did it take care of itself in the case of John Paul Jones, as Mrs. Reginald de Koven eloquently and romantically shows in her two-volume *Life and Letters*<sup>2</sup> of that able seaman. The reader will be delighted with this last of the many "Lives" of that meteoric, testy little Scotchman who sent the thrills thru Europe, in 1778, on his "arrival" off Flamborough Head, when he made that startling offer to a British captain to exchange the sinking "Bon Homme Richard" for the "Serapis" on most extraordinary terms.

Among the many small but important variations of detail in the life of Jones, as usually told, the author establishes a fair case for the grand jury in her "find" as to the whereabouts of Jones in the twenty months preceding his appearance in the service of his "elected country." He had been engaged in what she calls the "picturesque trade" of a pirate. Twice he had escaped court martial—once for a serious chastisement inflicted on a sailor, Mungo Maxwell, who had "behaved himself very ill"; embezzling the master's liquors, getting "frequently drunk," refusing duty "with much insolence," and in general "stirring up the rest of the crew to act in the Same manner"; a second time for homicide, in his capacity of captain of the ship "Betsy" of London. His escape was picturesque, and his re-emergence as a "son of fortune" in one of the coast towns of Martha's Vineyard—a new detail in the life of the hero. He was engaged in piracy in that vague sea, the Spanish Main, and had turned in casually to bury an officer. He is described as a man "stoutly built, but not corpulent," five feet six inches high, with broad chest and shoulders, "an arm unusually and noticeably long for a man of that height"; his weight about 170 pounds, "remarkably muscular," "able to use almost all his great strength in his sword arm"; a man of "sandy hair" and

"bluish-gray eyes," and what might be called a stentorian voice when such a voice was needed on deck. Against this little man, weighing 170 pounds, with his broad chest and mighty power in voice and sword arm, we have that later picture of him as "a slight and graceful figure" accredited to him by "all his later biographers," and the further picture by the envious Adams, who, in Paris, saw in Jones a man of a voice "soft and still and small," an eye of "softness and keenness," a fellow "the most intriguing in the American navy," of whom "eccentricities and irregularities were expected," for "they are in his character; they are visible in his eyes." While these physical traits and moral peculiarities are not wholly inconsistent with each other, we are inclined to pass the two reports over to the special jury.

Mrs. De Koven does not hide her hero's faults; she rather wraps them up in roses. In the course of his varied adventures he was at moments fortune's pet and the ladies' darling. He certainly loved one of them, and she gave him the right to say with Benedict:

I do spy some marks of love in her.

At other times . . . he was surely, to use his own phrase, "in sour misfortune's books." Always, with the author, he is a hero, and, with all of us, a timely angel dropt down from the unknown.

### A Charming Novel by Locke

In this charming piece of fiction, *Stella Maris* (John Lane, \$1.50), Mr. Locke gives evidence of growing power. His earlier books, always of distinct literary grace, at times suggested the dilettante a trifle, but in *Stella Maris* the author draws his characters with fine insight into human nature and with a decidedly strong touch. It is a most unusual story this, poetic in conception and artistically elaborated. A well-born young English girl lies, all during her girlhood, prone on her back in bed, in the home of her uncle, a baronet. Her window overlooks the sea and that is the only glimpse of the world she has. Her associates keep all knowledge of evil from her and she lives in a sort of fairyland, imagining the world to be a place of beautiful palaces and universal happiness and goodness. At about the age of twenty she is cured from her malady and goes happily forth, expectant

<sup>2</sup>*Life and Letters of John Paul Jones*. By Mrs. Reginald de Koven. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Two volumes. \$5.



of a world of sweetness and delight, and is crushed at the evil and suffering she finds. A series of tragic and sordid episodes among her own people confronts her and at each "new horror that had sprung from this false, flower-decked earth, to shake her by the throat," her soul is scorched. Finally, after terrible experiences, she learns to understand and finds a new peace. The love theme is rather unusually developed, and is perhaps less skilfully done than the rest of the book, which is a delightful piece of humor. Perhaps, however, those who love Locke because of the Beloved Vagabond, and Septimus, and Marcus Ordeyne and Clementine will miss some of the quality that made those characters delightfully unique and uniquely delightful.

### "Goods of God's Mercy"

Before reading S. C. Nethersole's *Wilsam* (Macmillan, \$1.25) one may be inclined to ask why *Wilsam*? After the book is read the most critical will feel that the name does not matter. They will be inclined to call the book "Mercy," as it is the story of the growth of a fine woman whose name was Mercy. It is a book about which even the hardened reviewer feels a tender personal interest that makes him hesitate to apply standards or resort to estimates. The impulse is to seek out those who are fitted for the book, and to leave them to the privacy it demands. It is a rare book, one of the occasional books that stir readers, for their good and for their purification. It takes the jaded reader of conventional and mediocre novels to a fresh fount. It unfolds the history of a sweet and strong person, whose life is keyed to primitive motives, and who is always naively and unconsciously appealing to the better and sweeter elements of life, without sophistication or consciousness. The scene is in the Kent of Old England, and all of the characters are small farmers, their folk and their servants. There is not one other person. The people of the story are all of four houses. There are no excursions beyond these limits. Only one minor character leaves the narrow scene of action. The action of the tale is slow and mild. There is very little incident. There are no climaxes. There are no crises. It is all just life, humble and sincere life. The motives of all are good, with one awkward exception. The only attempt to introduce a villain, that he may act the part of a severe but necessary providence, is bunglingly done. The wretch is hauled into the tale, does his dastardly act without cause or art, and is lost in the obscurity from which his hazy personality came. There is under the

tranquil flow of the life of the simple yet deeply tragic folk of the hop country an undercurrent of disaster which hints always of ancestral faults and retributive biology.

Almost does the author achieve the ideal method, the perfect result—a novel that reflects the phase of life it essays to picture, without revealing the motive power or piercing intellectual ears with the creaking of the machinery of literary construction. These simple-profound hop-growing folk live along the pages, drawing the reader into their sphere and making him share their destinies. One feels that they are real. They grow. At the end the inevitable creeps into the reader's consciousness as gently as he has become acquainted with the minor traits of the people, and it all seems fitting. So far as we are told, the trouble family of Gatehouse gathers its heredity together in the lives of the principals in this book and goes off the stage with the serene ending of the stressful careers of Mercy and her husband—Mendelized out of existence, one cannot help reflecting.

There are flaws in the book—in the plot and its working out, and in the style and literary mechanics. But nevertheless it stands out boldly, and rather by itself, among the novels of the year, as a work of genius. Possibly it is too early to conclude that it is a great book, but none who read it will have great patience with that critic who denies it a high place.

### Houses and Housekeeping

Two books on housebuilding make us all want to set forth either in search of the old to rebuild or to build the new in the best traditions of the old. The suggestions in Mr. Charles E. Hooper's *Reclaiming the Old House* (McBride, Nast & Co., \$2.50) about what to look for in site, drainage, water supply, etc., as well as in the condition of the house itself, are helpful and clear. Mr. Aymar Embury's *The Dutch Colonial House* (McBride, Nast & Co., \$2) makes one feel that the modified Dutch Colonial is a most desirable form for the modest country house. It appears to spring more naturally from the ground and fit more intimately into the landscape than any other style. The books are delightfully illustrated.

A clever woman has worked out the principles of scientific management in the home. *The New House Keeping*, by Christine Frederick (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1), is a really helpful book for the housekeeper who is overburdened not only by the multiplicity of her tasks, but by the incessant hurrying from one to another and the never coming out even. It is full of direct



practical schemes carefully worked out. Some of the best suggestions are in the rearrangement of overlarge clumsy kitchens, in a really possible solution of the servant problem, and in the beauty of system introduced into everything.

### Denry, the Audacious, Again

What a boon for these hot days is *The Old Adam*, by Arnold Bennett (George H. Doran Co., \$1.35), and how gracious of Mr. Bennett that the novel he puts forth for summer is not another *Old Wives' Tale*, but a further revelation of that fascinating "card" Denry, the Audacious. He may have become forty-five and Edward Henry but he has lost none of the audacity. He owns the finest house in the Five Towns, with a Pianisto, a vacuum cleaner, and "an electric chandelier adequate for a lighthouse," but he wishes "to escape from the close enervating domestic atmosphere where he is misunderstood by women and disdained by children."

The old Adam in him finds relief in the building and running of a London playhouse. We fancy Mr. Bennett finds relief in his jeers at modern intellectual drama tho it nearly wrecks his hero's fortunes. From an overnight stay in New York Denry snatches a militant suffraget, a wager won and the rescue of his theater. Whatever Mr. Bennett's views of *Your United States* Denry finds New York "my sort of place." The style is haphazard, the book is pure farce—entertaining farce.

### Some New Tales of Mystery

The novelist who can mystify his readers and tickle their curiosity thru the major portion of the book and then logically develop a surprising denouement is always sure of an audience, for the light novel reader seems never to tire of this form of fiction. *The Time Lock*, by Charles Edwards Walk (A. C. McClurg & Co., \$1.35), arouses your curiosity at once, as you watch the door of the empty house across the street open once every hour, exactly on the hour, to admit a mysterious stranger, and holds it to the end. The story is certainly an entertaining one if one is not critical of literary style, and episodes of love, adventure and mystery follow in rapid succession. The denouement is quite novel and sensational tho hardly within the realm of the possible. The writer should have had his descriptions of life on a private yacht edited by some one who is familiar with yacht etiquette and customs. For his information let us say that the captain of a private steam yacht does not dine with the char-

terer and guests, nor smoke a pipe about the decks, nor bear the word "captain" and the yacht's name embroidered on his cap, nor, from his room, go "up" to the deck. Neither does a New York club man wear a yachting uniform about New York City.

A remarkably successful and diverting mystery story is *The Red Button*, by Will Irwin (Bobbs-Merrill, \$1.30), which is an exceedingly well-written account of a murder in a New York boarding-house and the discovery of dramatic events leading up to the tragedy by a woman who is a retired medium and who elicits information by pretending to go into trances. Some years ago Mr. Irwin investigated the subject of fake occultism as practised by clairvoyants and mediums in this country and exposed their methods in a series of striking articles and his information on the subject gives him an opportunity of working up a very dramatic scene in this novel. The story itself is enthralling and the various characters in the boarding-house are capital life sketches.

*The Face of Air*, by George L. Knapp (John Lane Co., \$1), is a curious book and is certainly interest-compelling—and that is, perhaps the chief end of a novel—still, it is questionable art to write a tale of mystery in such matter-of-fact, realistic style that it gives the impression of a perfectly plausible narrative, and then explain the mystery with an impossible occurrence. Two crews desert a ship and a third crew is nearly driven crazy over certain seemingly miraculous episodes, and when the writer introduces a monkey, made invisible by chemical process, as a solution to the mystery, the reader feels hoodwinked. A denouement of this sort should be preceded by a whimsical or humorous treatment of the theme.

### Lichen and Bird Notes

*Stowe Notes*, by Edward Martin Taber (Houghton, \$3.50), is a volume of brief jottings from Central Park, the South and the Adirondacks as well as the northern Vermont farm where the author lived in search of health. He found in the refinement of phrase and the felicitous word what he has not the strength to express with the brush which was his chosen tool. There is in the book no hint of frail health nor even of cheerful acceptance of his weakness. Just a joyous intimacy with Nature in all her moods and as subtle an appreciation of the delicacy of the lichen as of the austerity of Mt. Mansfield. He had as sensuous a delight as Keats in form and sound as well as color. Particularly was his ear attuned



to bird notes and the wind in various trees. Leaves from his notebooks—pen and pencil sketches—reproductions of his paintings—bits of intimate letters—a poem or two make up the sheaf. It is the record of a soul of rare delicacy. A spirit of gentleness and charm.

### Do You Believe in Fairies?

There are fairy stories of a new kind in Mr. Maurice Hewlett's *Lore of Proserpine* (Scribner's, \$1.35) and some of them are delightful. They are not told for children. They are set down, with all due care for circumstantial details, as true narratives of real experiences of human beings with beings decidedly not human, tho appearing in human shape. Some of the experiences recorded happened to other people, but most of them to Mr. Hewlett himself. So the book "assumes up to a certain point an autobiographical cast," and its recitals are offered as prolegomena to a "Natural History of the Preternatural," which Mr. Hewlett hopes some sincere student some day will compile. He is curiously proud of this self-contradictory title which he proffers, for he disclaims any thought of writing down marvels and maintains stoutly that the fact that a thing occurs in nature takes it out of the portentous. He is convinced that the fairy world is a more subtle member of that chain of being in which humanity is only one link—"subtler in the right sense of the word because it is not burdened with a material envelope. Like man, like the wind, like the rose, it has spirit; but unlike any of the lower orders, of which man is one, it has no sensible wrapping unless deliberately it consents to inhabit one. This, as we know, it frequently does. . . . The laws which govern the appearance of fairies to mankind or their commerce with men and women seem to be conditioned by the ability of men to perceive them." Mr. Hewlett's ability to perceive them is extraordinary, for he has a poet's imagination.

### Literary Notes

Rhythmic games and exercises in the kindergarten may be aided by *Rhythm and Action with Music for the Piano* (Oliver Ditson Company, \$1)—a volume of simple piano pieces selected by Katherine P. Norton. Brief directions accompany the music. In "Whispering Leaves" the "children stand with upraised arms and sway bodies." For "Rolling the Ball," "children sit on the floor. A large ball is rolled across the circle once in each measure." Doubtless usage has proved the worth of such diver-

sions, but there may well be two opinions regarding such an assertion as that "'Robins hopping on a lawn' is a fine exercise in imagination."

Cosmo Hamilton's play, *The Blindness of Virtue* (Doran, \$1) failed to attract New York audiences, but thrived in Chicago. It is a strong argument against the false prudery which still shields the mind of the young girl from the questions of sex. A comedy, it borders on tragedy. Talky, it acts better than it reads; a most eccentric paradox.

*The Interpretation of Piano Music*, by Mary Venable, is a study of the relations between musical notation in all its forms and the conversion of this sign language into actual pianoforte music. A punctilious treatment—perhaps too punctilious for some tastes—the book should prove of real value to the thoro piano student. (Ditson, \$1.25.)

Professor H. H. Horne's volume on *Free Will and Human Responsibility* (Macmillan, \$1.50) is an elementary "philosophical argument," developed along classroom lines and put into terms and forms that will doubtless appeal to students who desire to make a beginning in this old and ever new subject of discussion. The author is on the side of free will and marshals his forces against the determinists on the grounds of reason and ethics.

In *A Masque of Dead Florentines* (Oliver Ditson Company, \$2) Ernest R. Kroeger provides piano music as an accompaniment to the spoken lines of Maurice Hewlett's feeble poem. Such a hybrid form can never be more than half successful; even Richard Strauss's *Enoch Arden* had merely a passing popularity. And in this case the composer does no more than to range from tinkling insipidity to "sound and fury signifying nothing."

George Middleton is known as the author of several one-act plays, and in the volume *Tradition* (Holt, \$1.35) are published six playlets of contemporary American life. We think that Mr. Middleton has not fully grasped the fact that the strength of the one-act play lies in its concentration of dynamic force—the power to strike a powerful dramatic blow in short space of time. Five out of his six plays are, at any rate, conversational expositions of character rather than presentations of one strong situation. The best is "The Cheat of Pity," with its element of suspense; and there is quaint humor in "Their Wife."



## Pebbles

The man who asks every girl he meets for a kiss gets a lot of rebuffs—also a lot of kisses.—*Life*.

"Did you ever tell a lie?"

"Never."

"You are a liar."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

"I had to kill my dog this morning."

"Was he mad?"

"Well, he didn't exactly seem to like it."—*Literary Digest*.

Bernie Boston—Shall we go and have a look at the apiary?

Maria Malaprop—Gracious, no; I just detest those horrid monkeys.—*Cornell Widow*.

Lily smashed the royal gems  
And drowned the keeper in the Thames!  
What does this girlish prank denote?  
Oh, just that Lily wants to vote.

—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Wife—You don't speak to me as affectionately as you used to. Don't you love me any more?

Husband—There you go again! Why, I love you more than life itself. Now shut up and let me read my paper!—*Judge*.

## Cartoon of the Week



SHOCKED AND SURPRIZED

—Minor, in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sentimental Swain (quoting)—"Drink to me only with thine eyes"—

Modern Young Lady—You're a cheap sport.—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

A middle-aged bachelor was in a restaurant at breakfast, when he noticed this inscription on the egg:

"To Whom It May Concern: Should this meet the eye of some young man who desires to marry a farmer's daughter, eighteen years of age, kindly communicate with —, Sparta, N. J."

After reading this, he made haste to write to the girl offering marriage and in a few days received this note:

"Too late. I am married now and have four children."—*Newark Star*.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma,

And the sodium alkali,

For I'm going to make a pie, mamma—

I'm going to make a pie;

For John will be hungry and tired, ma,

And his tissues will decompose,

So give me a gram of phosphate

And the carbon and cellulose.

Now give me a chunk of casein, ma,

To shorten the thermic fat;

And hand me the oxygen bottle, ma,

And look at the thermostat.

And if the electric oven's cold,

Just turn it on an ohm,

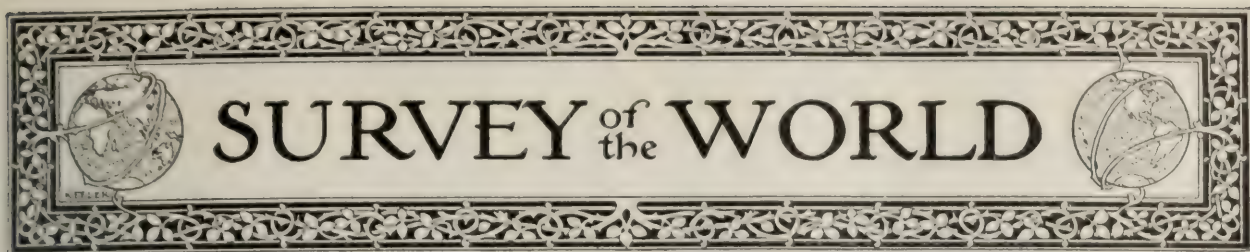
For I want to have supper ready

As soon as John comes home.

—*Grange News Letter*.

A man concerned in educational matters in Tennessee had been converted to the agricultural point of view. He made no such mistake as to go to the people with messages of chemistry, botany or zoology, but on the contrary advocated eminently practical measures. At a meeting up in the hill country he made an address in which he labored long and arduously to prove to the audience that every boy, and every girl, should know how to milk a cow, and to this end should attend an agricultural college. After wearing himself and the audience pretty well out he threw the meeting open for remarks and discussion. After a painful silence, a gaunt old man with hay-colored whiskers, the principal of a theological seminary, arose. "Stranger," said he, "I agree with you that every boy, black or white, should know how to milk a cow. I even agree that every girl should include this art along with her other accomplishments. However, I want to make this suggestion: Wouldn't it be a good thing for a college to teach its students something that a calf couldn't beat 'em at?"—*Science*.





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Dynamited Silk

The process of "dynamiting" or loading silk thread is one of the subjects of discussion brought forward by the long strike in Paterson. It consists in pouring a chemical solution upon the thread, which causes it to swell so that fewer strands are needed to fill the weave and to give a substantial look to the finished fabric. It is freely admitted that the substitute is not so good as pure silk; but, it is urged in extenuation, neither is the price so high.

The chemicals cause early rot in the goods by removing the life and resiliency normal to silk fiber. A yard of thread should stretch an inch. There is no stretch in loaded silk. The name "dynamiting" arose from a joke of the German discoverer of the process. Fearing lest his secret be found out, he walled off the part of his shop where he was conducting his experiments and put a sign over the door, "Beware, Dynamite!" The practise of loading is general in the trade and has been in vogue for over fifteen years, but the general public has not heard much about it. Possibly this is because the general public, true to its reputation, doesn't listen to many things that concern it.

Pure silk can still be had, but it comes too high to be discarded with each turn in the tides of fashion. Our grandmothers could use an expensive piece of silk for ten years before it wore out; our wives, buying the cheaper grades, are lucky if the stuffs last two seasons. It is another instance of the old question whether durability is better than cheapness or permanence than variety.

## The Moving Picture in the Sunday School

The moving picture machine is coming into widening favor as a help in the educational field. It has been discovered that motion pictures can be used to special advantage where the hours of teaching and study are most limited, as is the case in the Sunday school, the Y. M. C. A. and the special classes for the religious training of young people.

An experiment along this line has been tried in the Sunday school of the University Congregational Church of Chicago

which may serve to throw some light on the possibilities of this type of educational effort. The curriculum of this school provides for the studies in Biblical history, personal religion, biography and ethics which are now found in many well-graded Sunday schools; in addition to these it offers courses for training in social service, good citizenship and other kindred subjects which are intended to direct the religious impulses of young people into channels of actual service and to fit them to understand the causes of social problems.

For some years a stereopticon had been in use to serve the ends of both education and entertainment. During the past winter a moving picture machine was added thru the interest of friends won to the school by the success of the previous method. The educational program, by means of pictures, was now widened to include films on Old Testament stories, Biblical geography, ancient customs, trades, religious and home life; the life of Jesus; the travels of Paul; the stories of early Christians. To describe problems and opportunities in social service, pictures were used illustrating housing conditions, playgrounds, city planning, nursing and sanitation, child labor, public institutions for the care of the sick, the dependent and the criminal, and others of kindred nature. Of this latter class the pictures were more often of the stereopticon than of the motion picture type, because as yet the former can be had in greater variety.

While it would be premature to speak of final results, the experiment in this school has produced a distinct increase in the interest of pupils and teachers, the regularity of attendance and the growth of numbers. The gains have been most marked with the older pupils; the membership and average attendance are largest in the classes of high school and college age. Teachers for the growing number of classes are more easily obtained; the resulting product of study and observation in the pupils has been more thoro and definite.

Unfortunately the expense involved in the use of motion pictures is as yet too high to make them available to the average school. The cost of the machine in the case here described was \$250 with stereopticon attachment. The expense of installation,



including fireproof metal booth and wiring to church and Sunday school building, was \$150. This item would be less in many communities. The films vary from \$1.50 to \$15 per reel, according to their character and the date of issue, the most recent films being highest in price. There is no doubt that the cost will eventually be reduced. The cost of operating is about one dollar each performance. Films on a great variety of subjects are to be had from several large companies, and it was found that many stereopticon slides and some moving picture films could be had from individuals, schools, public institutions and service corporations, which are often willing to lend or exchange pictures, thus materially reducing the expense and widening the range of subjects. The Sunday school auditorium was used without expensive changes. A metal booth as a protection against fire was constructed in section so as to be readily moved from one location to another. On Sundays, and often on Saturdays, the machine is in use morning, afternoon and evening for various groups and different purposes.

O. C. HELMING

*University Congregational Church, Chicago.*

## Hunger and Appetite

The sensation of hunger is one of Nature's provisions for the maintenance of life. It drives us to get food in order that we may be supplied with sufficient energy with which to sustain life and grow. Appetite is Nature's guide for the better selection of foods. It stimulates us to obtain the kind of food which experience has taught us to be most agreeable.

Hunger is independent of the intellect. It is universally distributed among the higher as well as the lower animals. Appetite depends on the previous sensations of taste and smell. It is developed largely among those animals which possess a nervous system capable of associated memory.

The dull gnawing ache of hunger which we all have experienced at one time or another is the first call for food. If this order should not be obeyed the sensation is likely to become very unpleasant. It will express itself differently in different individuals. Faintness may appear in one and headache in another. Irritability and restlessness are usually so marked that it becomes very difficult to attend to the ordinary affairs of life.

Until recently hunger has been thought to be a general sensation, that is, a call for food from the entire body. The blood having become impoverished, due to lack of food, the body calls for more nourishment. It is

difficult to conceive, however, that every five or six hours after taking food, the body should be exhausted of nourishment. Further, experiments carried out on professional fasters have shown that the sensation of hunger is almost entirely absent after the first day's fast.

Investigations recently carried out by Cannon and Washburn of Harvard University have established beyond doubt that the sensation of hunger is due to the contractions of the empty stomach. These investigators have also shown that these contractions are intermittent, which explains why the feeling of hunger is periodic.

Corroborative experiments have still more recently been carried out by Dr. Carlson of Chicago University. A man whose esophagus had been closed for the last sixteen years and who fed himself thru an abdominal fistula leading directly into his stomach, offered his services. By means of a thin rubber balloon which could be introduced into his stomach through the fistula, and inflated, contractions of this organ were measured and recorded.

This man was not told of the aim of the experiments. His work consisted in pressing a key every time he experienced hunger. It was found that the hunger sensations always ran parallel with the contractions of the stomach. Further, the more marked were the contractions of the stomach, the more intense were the perceptions of hunger.

In regard to appetite, we all appear to have our own idiosyncrasy. It is probable that we have a strong appetite for those foods which the body needs most. We don't care later in life for the foods we enjoyed during childhood, perhaps because during the process of growth in childhood the body requires foods which are different from that which it calls for during adult life. We find, however, at times that we desire foods which we know do not quite agree with us. This suggests merely that our appetite often needs to be guarded.

Hunger and appetite, while not identical, are indeed closely related. Hunger is the impulse; appetite is the guide. When we take food hunger ceases, and appetite begins to play its role. When we think we have no appetite, it is in reality the sensation of hunger that we miss. The stomach either does not empty itself completely or does not contract vigorously. If we eat between meals we do not usually experience hunger at meal time because the stomach in all probability is not empty. However, if we experience no hunger five or six hours after taking food it would indicate that the circulation of the blood is sluggish. Under these conditions it will take longer for the





A TEPEE IN A SEATTLE PARK

stomach to empty itself and after it is empty the contractions may be too weak to be perceptible. Any outdoor exercise will make the circulation more vigorous. This will insure better activity of the system, produce stronger contraction of the stomach and make us feel hungry.

### Parks for Picnics de Luxe

For the benefit of Los Angeles picnickers the park authorities are placing different devices in the parks which make hot lunches possible. A cement stove is shown in the photograph with a grill on which meat is being broiled. Coffee can be prepared, bread toasted or a dozen other different things heated without any danger of setting fire to dry grass. In one of the parks a sink and drain board for washing dishes has been constructed, also of cement, which serves excellently people who have to carry their lunch baskets home on the street cars.

The cement stove also aids the park caretakers, for bits of paper can be destroyed or piled up for kindling fires for the next lot of picnickers who come along.

Many cities in the northwest having neighboring forests have used the bark of the trees to build various rustic structures in the parks and playgrounds. Seattle has a system of tepees, or wigwams, built wholly of bark and poles, in which picnic parties may take refuge from rain or heat.

### The Public and the Library

The District of Columbia Public Library recently mailed to several hundred representatives of various trades the following card of invitation:

PRESENT THIS CARD  
At the Industrial Department  
Of The Public Library  
9th Street and New York Ave.  
(Outside Entrance Under The Main Door)  
The men in charge of the room will be glad to do  
all they can to assist in finding what you want.

The significance of this card lies in its bearing on the relations between the American public library and the American public. It is typical of numberless efforts which librarians thruout the country are making to strengthen the position of the public library as an aggressive educational institution.

Two fallacies concerning the public library system, which for a long time impeded the progress of mutual understanding, have in recent years been often punctured, if not yet exploded: the fallacy that the library may give pleasure to many, but is of real utility to none, and the fallacy that the library's sole duty is to open its doors to those who seek admission. At one time the public was perhaps fully justified in clinging to its unfavorable conception of the library. But the utility of the library in any community depends in part on the library and in part on the people. With many people an invitation to the library



FOR PIPING HOT PICNIC LUNCHES



is not sufficient. They must be urged, and urged again, and possibly they will still respond with a complaint that the library is of no *use*. No library is free from imperfections. But where the public is willing it will find the library willing to respond to the best of its ability. And its ability will increase as it and the public understand each other better. The public library is the public's library, but the responsibilities are mutual.

The card reproduced above was part of a systematic follow-up campaign carried on thru several months. It convinced many of its recipients that the library is willing to do its part, and persuaded them to do theirs. The relations thus established with these men convinced the library, in turn, that it pays to labor earnestly with many, even tho few may respond.

### The Supreme Court of the World

It is now announced that the Hague Peace Palace, the \$1,500,000 gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the nations of the world, is to be dedicated on the 29th of August. Official delegates will probably be sent

to the ceremony by all the forty-six civilized nations of the world which were represented at the Second Hague Conference. This ceremony will take place between the meeting of the International Peace Congress at The Hague on the 20th and the Interparliamentary Union Conference early in September. We present here two photographs of the Peace Palace. It will be seen that the scaffolding still surrounds the great tower of the building tho that will be removed and everything completed at the dedication.

The trustees who have administered the building of the Court House are the Council of the Permanent Court of Arbitration, consisting of the Minister of Foreign Affairs of The Netherlands and the diplomatic representatives of all the Powers at The Hague. The plans for the palace were obtained by competition in which 216 architects entered. The prize was awarded to M. L. M. Cordonnier, of Lille, France, who has associated with him as engineer and superintendent of construction J. A. G. Van der Steur, of Haarlem, Holland.

The site selected for the palace is on a shady avenue half way between The Hague



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE HAGUE PEACE PALACE





THE HAGUE PEACE PALACE TODAY

and Scheveningen, the celebrated Dutch seaside resort. It comprises sixteen acres and was once the garden of the palace belonging to the late grandmother of Queen Wilhelmina. Its purchase price was nearly \$300,000. The design of the exterior is pure Dutch and suggests some of the fine old halls of Holland. The foundations are 260 feet square and surround a central court of 144 x 111 feet. The material is brick and stone with a steep roof of blue slate. The building, as will be seen in the pictures, is set back quite a distance from the avenue. Behind it is a garden and a splendid old grove and in front a wide terrace. The main entrance is approached by an inclined plane instead of a flight of steps. The main floor, which is of a monumental character, is devoted entirely to the court rooms and consultation rooms. The great court is 70 feet long, 40 feet wide and 33 feet deep. In the corner of the main floor at the base of the tower is a smaller court room about half as large which is to be used for ordinary arbitration cases. Connecting with both court rooms are reading rooms, consultation rooms, reference libraries and other conveniences.

The basement contains the office of the secretary and a staff of the permanent organization, a room for newspaper reporters, a telegraph office, accommodations for the janitor and his assistants, the heating and lighting plants and a restaurant. In the building there is also a suite to be used as the headquarters of the secretary of the Interparliamentary Union.

Each nation has furnished some decoration or ornament or part of the building. For example, the United States is the contributor of a large marble group of statuary representing in allegory "Peace thru Justice." It will be placed on the main landing of the monumental staircase made of onyx and presented by Mexico. Brazil has furnished the mahogany for finishing the great court. Great Britain has given the four stained glass windows to the court and France has hung the small court room with Gobelin tapestries. Germany has furnished the two monumental gates to the entrance of the grounds and Belgium the bronze doors for the front entrance of the building. Norway gave the granite for the arcade and the balustrade around the terrace, Sweden the granite for the basement.



Greece and Italy have contributed the marble for the main corridor, Denmark the foundation in the central court, Switzerland the clock in the tower and Russia the malachite vase, eleven feet high, to stand in the hall in front of the main entrance. Holland has given seven stained glass windows for the stairway and Japan gold embroidered tapestries for the administration offices. These tapestries are said to have no equals in the whole world. The largest two will be 6 yards in length and 8 yards in width, and the four smaller ones 6 yards in length and 4 yards in width. The whole cost over 80,000 yen. They are embroidered with birds, flowers and fishes such as only the Japanese artists can fashion.

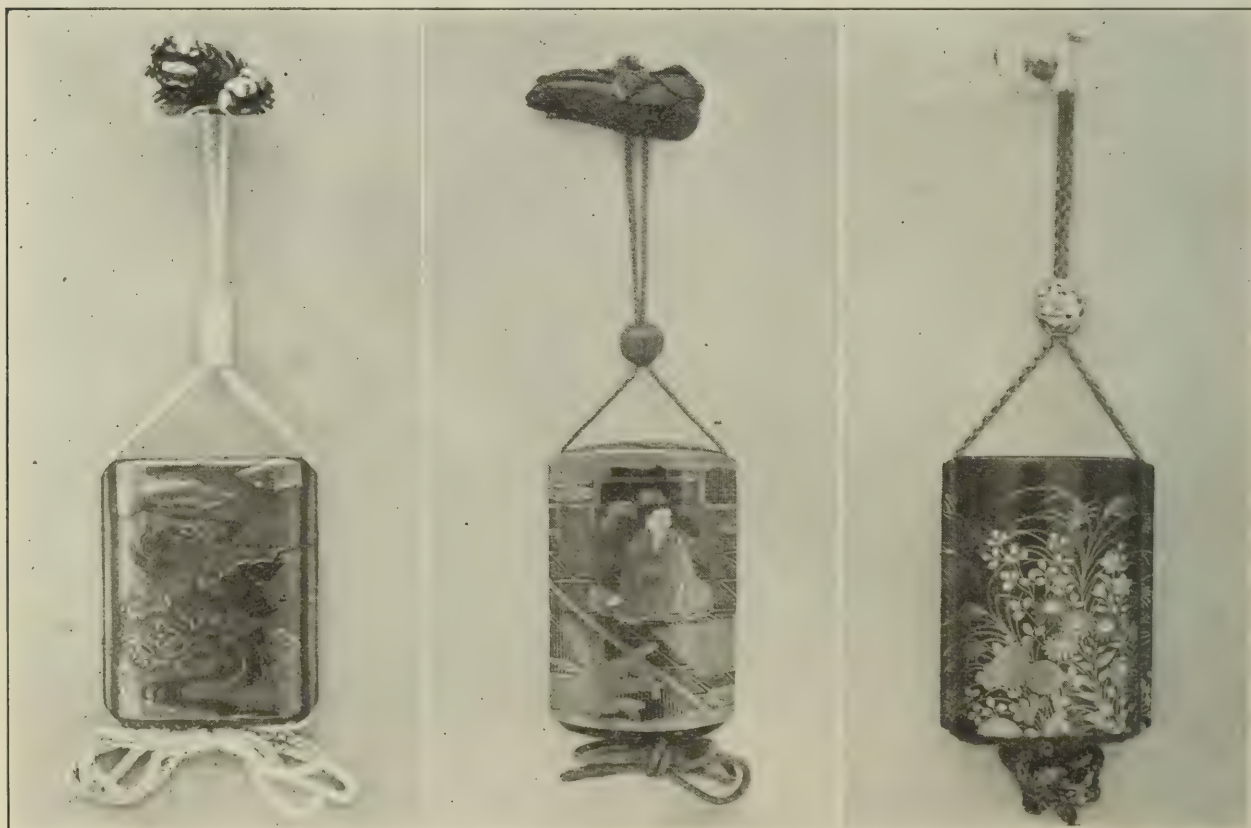
### Inro

"Lacquered objects are the most perfect works of art that have issued from the hand of man," says the late Edward Gilbertson, the great English authority on the subject. It may safely be added, says Mr. Howard Mansfield, the Japanese art collector, that of all lacquered objects none are more beautiful in perfection of form than the inro. But what are inro? They are little boxes sometimes used in the days of old Japan to hold the paste employed in stamping impressions from seals as a form of personal signature, or as small medicine cases.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art in this city has recently acquired one hundred Japanese inro selected from the collection of Mr. John H. Webster of Cleveland, which he has been gathering for the past thirty years.

Inro date from the sixteenth century and vanished with the passing of feudalism. Altho made occasionally of ivory, metal, pottery, porcelain and unlacquered wood, they are generally the handicraft of lacquerers. Nearly all the present collection in the museum are of lacquer, tho some are inlaid with mother of pearl, pewter, gold and silver. Inro are of no prescribed form or size, but they generally consist of a series of close-fitting sections, which when closed together form a case usually oval at the top and bottom and held together by two branches of a cord passing thru the holes at the tips of each section and knotted together at the bottom. The cords are fastened above to a *netsuke* (button), by which the inro is bound to the *obi* (sash) formerly worn by men.

The ornamentation embraces the widest range of subjects—mythology, history, fauna, flora, architecture, etc. The accompanying illustrations furnish a good idea of the best examples of inro represented in the present collection by the greatest Japanese lacquerers.



INRO AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, NEW YORK

These beautifully lacquered boxes have been called the most perfect works of art made by man.



### A Woman Lecturer Who Scores

Almost any one would declare that the professional lecturer is out of date; the Lyceum relegated to village Y. M. C. A.'s and first-class women lecturers non-existent. Yet every Friday morning at Sherry's, in New York City, a woman holds sway against the counter attractions of the great metropolis and fills a ballroom that holds one thousand. The overflow comes next day and her other days are filled by similar engagements in Philadelphia and Washington. This she has done for ten years, charging \$1.50 per lecture. It is no transient society fad.

Janet Richards is the most successful of the women lecturers in the country. She is said to earn from \$8,000 to \$10,000 a season (of the five winter months) and is the most popular current events talker in the world. Sane, practical, impartial and fearless, Miss Richards stands before her perennial audiences in New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, speaking with clearness and great rapidity, for two and three hours at a stretch, without losing one person from a gathering of a *thousand*. The ordinary morning audience is immense, and the admission is high; the crowd is not merely the accidental drifting together of clubwomen who have nothing else to do. The past season necessitated a regular overflow class of 500.

A woman who fortnightly addresses 3600 people, interpreting for them history in the making, is no mere spellbinder. If she gives women politics and daily happenings in tabloid form, it is not from offhand preparation. She offers knowledge in concentrated essence, from Panama to Persia.

Miss Richards owes her success to her almost abnormal interest in life as it is. There is never a note of world-weariness, of ennui, of rebellion. Therefore, never blasé, but fresh and cheery and vitally interested she communicates this positive spirit to her audiences.

The summer she always spends in Europe, going where the world movements are most alive. If peace seems the most modern expression of contemporary activity she hies herself to The Hague; if woman suffrage, she gets in touch with militant England and effective Norway, Sweden, Finland, Iceland and Denmark. Their women are sitting in Parliament. Very well, she must see them sitting there and learn first-hand their impressions and sensations to transmit to her classes.

Sixteen years ago, she began a few "talks" at twenty-five cents apiece, before seventeen women. The demand was felt by



JANET RICHARDS

She has been analyzing current history for large audiences in Eastern cities for ten years, addressing 3600 people in a fortnight.

the newly born "new" women before it was recognized; they realized vaguely their ignorance and superficiality and half consciously began to long to prepare themselves for a wise use of the ballot.

Merely reading a few papers daily cannot give one the breadth and scope necessary to an understanding of contemporary history. One must have been a student of it for many years. The current topics lecturer has to prepare afresh every lecture, and bring it up to the last moment—no canned lectures, no sermons from old "barrels," but the very latest available information. New York is five hours from Washington. She may have all her data arranged, and deductions drawn when leaving home, but in the few hours intervening, "extras" have been issued, chronicling unlooked-for developments; a Senate committee may have brought in a report changing the whole complexion of a measure.

And so, all the way on the train, she must scan all the daily papers and other periodicals indefatigably.

Indefatigable—that expresses her. Never weary of talking; as fresh for a conversational bout after lecturing two hours, as



beforehand. Always eager to inform herself correctly—to meet people who are authoritative—with open mind.

No one is less introspective and temperamental; but no one more normal in her home life, in her charming apartment in Washington. She is religious and has a wholesome optimism—believes in woman suffrage for the good of the race, and in an idealistic socialism, which shall abolish the corrupt trust magnate and give an opportunity to all men and women to work and to develop.

WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY.

### Geometry of Milk Production

"She may be a little cow, but she beats the big ones when it comes to what it costs to feed her and the amount of milk she produces!" No longer can the farmer make this kind of statement with entire confidence in its validity according to recent investigations. Previous to a scientific study of the subject it seemed quite probable that a small cow that was a good milk producer was so at a smaller cost of production than the larger cow, but this is now known not to be the case.

In Wisconsin, there has been carried on by the Experiment Station a competition among farmers owning dairy cattle to determine the relation between the weight of the cows, their production and the cost of maintenance. Over 400 yearly records were obtained on the three breeds—Holstein, Guernseys and Jerseys. A definite relation was shown to exist between the yield of milk and butter fat and the amount of feed eaten. Contrary to general belief, it was found that the larger cow within the breed is the most economical. Ignoring the obvious fact that the larger cows produce the most milk, the contest showed conclusively that the heavier cows consume *relatively less* feed per unit of milk and butter fat produced than do the lighter ones. The theoretical explanation of this is given in the greater loss of heat by radiation in the small cow as compared with that in the large cow. No matter how diligently the little cow may chew her cud it is impossible for her to overcome the rules of geometry and physics. More of the energy obtained from her food must be spent in producing heat which is radiated from her body over a proportionately larger surface area than is the case in the big cow. This gain in surplus energy which the heavier cow makes is utilized in increasing her milk production.

MAUD DE WITT PEARL

Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

### Plow versus Road-scraper

New England's first settlers chose the highlands for their town sites, because the valleys were not considered fit to live in. Swamps they were generally called, and it was customary for the general government to enforce the purchase, at a reduced rate, of so much swamp acreage per hill acre bought. The coming of steam and trains changed all this and now there are few township centers to be found upon the lovely hills. But where they exist they keep the spirit that fresh, dry air gives men.

Billerica township of Massachusetts seems to bear out this statement. Situated on seven hills intersected by two rivers and ten brooks, twenty-two miles from Boston and four from Lowell, with proper foresight, the little town thinks she can make of her 16,000 acres an agricultural center that will more than support her 3000 people in comfort. To do this she has begun to plan a new road lay-out which will restore for planting possibility any soil that is fertile.

Of course, the main arteries of traffic will follow the lines of least resistance, whether they cross good land or no, but the lanes and by-ways will be assisted in their normal tendency to delightful curves, and will ramble over unfertile spurs from which the best beauties of the landscape may be viewed, and in no case will a minor road be allowed to trespass on good agricultural or woods land.

Since 1908 the town has been planning to build for permanency and committees have been at work, with surveys, soil and mineral tests, water locations, and estimates upon the best sites for public reservations, which are to be held to meet unforeseen town needs of the future. Recognizing that bad judgment in the laying out of roads has been shown in the past, as evidenced by the fact that at least two have gone entirely out of use, the committee on roads has been looking into the causes for abandonment with a view to seeking similar symptoms in the roads at present in service. If any are found not to follow the lines of the greatest traffic or the hardest ground, proposals for their conversion into farming land will be laid before the people at the completion of the work of investigation.

Common sense has led these townsmen to see the beauty of usefulness, while not disregarding the usefulness of beauty, and their new-laid town will be a sample of wise provision well worth seeing and imitating, if it goes thru with the vim that has characterized its beginning.





# THE WEEK

## Tariff Revision

In the Senate's tariff debate, last week, nearly all the speeches were made by Republicans. Test votes showed that the Democrats surely controlled the situation. They could rely upon forty-nine votes of their own, and frequently they were aided by Progressive Republicans. Amendments proposed by Republicans were rejected. While the opposing speeches were, in the main, of a familiar type, Messrs. Smoot, Cummins and Works criticized the President for exerting his influence in favor of the bill. Owing to the confidence of the Democrats in their power to control the required number of votes, they are inclined to shorten the debate, and are consuming but little time. But there are many long speeches to be made on the other side.

## Trust Cases

The Federal Government, in a suit begun at Portland, Oregon, last week, under the Sherman act, against the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, fifteen other telephone companies, and twenty-five persons, asks for a dissolution of what is alleged to be a telephone monopoly on the Pacific coast. It is charged that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company (the Bell Company) has made this monopoly by obtaining control of the independent companies, and that this control was gained by unjust competitive methods. The court is asked to order the main company to sell its holdings in the smaller corporations. This is the first Trust suit against telephone interests. The Attorney General says the local conditions are exceptional and that the proceedings will not affect the broad inquiry now being made as to the telephone business thruout the country.

The suit of the State of Texas against two oil companies, the Magnolia and the Corsicana, for violation of the Anti-Trust law, was settled last week, when the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, paid a penalty of \$500,000. It was also agreed that about nine-tenths of the shares of the Magnolia Company should be transferred from Standard Oil officers to a trustee, Judge Williams of Austin, to insure independence.

The two companies were permitted to do business in the state.

The Federal prosecution of the Southern Wholesale Grocers' Association is in progress in Alabama. Mississippi's Attorney General will bring suit to compel a dissolution of the association of the Illinois Central with the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley Railroad, asking for penalties exceeding \$50,000,000. In Cincinnati, the owner of a newspaper is about to ask the Federal Government to prosecute the Associated Press, which, he asserts, is a dangerous monopoly.

## The Treaty with Nicaragua

It was generally expected in Washington, last week, that the new or revised treaty with Nicaragua, which virtually establishes a protectorate over that country, would be ratified in the Senate. Mr. Bacon, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, who opposed the Taft loan convention because of its provisions concerning bankers, said that probably he would support this agreement, altho he regarded those portions of the included Platt Amendment which relate to intervention as too sweeping. The treaty was approved in principle by Senators Root, Lodge, Burton and other Republicans. But Senator Borah opposed it emphatically. It meant, he said, the going up of the United States flag all the way to the Panama Canal. The republics of Central America were independent. We proposed to take them over, destroy their nationality and to become to them a ruling monarch. He would prefer to spend the \$3,000,000 on good roads in the United States. We had more to do at home than we had shown any capacity or willingness to do.

At first it was said that Honduras and Salvador had been asked by our Government to become parties to similar agreements, but this has since been denied. While the President and Mr. Bryan desire that such agreements shall be made with the other republics, they prefer that the latter shall take the initiative. Costa Rica has protested, partly because she was not consulted concerning the Canal route, as to a part of which she has rights which have been recognized under former treaties. Her



President says that while cordial relations with this country are desired, Costa Rica should not sacrifice any of the attributes of her sovereignty. Salvador's President is unwilling that his country's sovereignty shall be impaired, and he objects also because such an agreement tends to prevent Central American union. Guatemala's President said he had no official information about the treaty. It does not bind the United States with respect to old debts, but there is expectation that under the new conditions Nicaragua will soon be able to pay them.

There were indications, while Mr. Bryan was explaining the agreement to the Senate committee, that the provisions concerning intervention would be modified, and that a clause would be inserted saying that nothing in the treaty should prevent Nicaragua from becoming a party to a union of the five Central American republics in accordance with the plan cherished by political leaders. Some think that this addition will placate the countries that are now in opposition. Comments of the European press are favorable, as a rule. A prominent French journal, pointing to Mr. Bryan's former protests against imperialism and colonies, says the change in his attitude shows how the practical American mind refuses to be embarrassed by theories when his country's interests and future are involved.

### Labor Controversies

A settlement of the dispute between the Eastern railroad companies and nearly 100,000 conductors and trainmen was assured last week when the companies waived what they regarded as their right to insist upon the consideration of eight demands or grievances. The Erie road also consented to accept the award, but said it would ask its men to defer any increase of wages until January 1, 1915. Six arbitrators will begin their work in September. The award will become effective on October 1.

At the Wakeforest mine on Cabin Creek, West Virginia, on the 24th, miners on strike attacked the mine guards. Two guards and two strikers were killed. At Calumet, Michigan, where 15,000 copper miners are on strike, attacks upon sheriff's deputies have drawn to the place 2400 state troops, or nearly the entire militia force of the state. The strike of the silk factory employees at Paterson, New Jersey, ended last week, being twenty-one weeks old. Nine-tenths of the strikers have returned to work. Those who went out lost \$5,000,000 in wages. Their employers lost their spring and summer orders.

### The Beef Supply

Foreseeing the importation of considerable quantities of beef under the new tariff, the Secretary of Agriculture has sent Dr. Melvin, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, to South America, and E. C. Joss, an officer of the bureau, to Australia. They are to inquire as to methods of slaughtering and packing. The mission of these experts really is to instruct the foreign exporters as to the methods which must be used to meet the requirements of our inspection laws, and thus to expedite shipment and admission.

Large quantities of beef from Australia continue to be received at San Francisco. The enlargement of cold storage space in the ships of two or three companies is evidence that the trade is growing. Californians are planning to import cattle from Australia. They have asked the steamship companies for rates, and it is said that they intend to import at least 50,000 head.

In Argentina, the commission recently appointed by Congress has decided to support a bill for the prevention of Trusts, to ask for a census of the country's cattle, and to provide for an official inquiry as to the internal meat trade. The Armour interests will construct near Buenos Ayres one of the largest abattoirs in the world. Dispatches from Australia say "the American Trust" is trying to control the beef trade by means of a great freezing plant at Brisbane.

### The Panama Canal

Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Canal, has instructed his subordinates that steam shovel work must be done hereafter under an assumption that the Gamboa Dike will be shattered by dynamite on October 10. The removal of this embankment will permit the waters of Gatun Lake to flow into the cut, and in this way a waterway from one ocean to the other will be made, altho it will not be navigable at once. The waters of the lake are now rising and they will reach the operating level in December.

Secretary Daniels desires that the first passage by a warship shall be made by the battleship "Oregon," which is now in Puget Sound. The ship was launched in 1893, and extensive improvements, made at a cost of \$1,000,000, are now almost completed. When the order for the memorable voyage around Cape Horn to Cuban waters was received, in 1898, the "Oregon" was in Puget Sound.

Our Government's first annual payment, \$250,000, to Panama on account of the Zone was made on the 25th. It was due in February, but transfer of the money was



delayed by considerations relating to the controversy with Colombia. The President of Colombia, in his message to Congress, last week, spoke of his Government's rejection of the several propositions submitted by the United States Minister, Mr. Dubois. They did not afford, he said, the reparation and justice that were desired. He hoped to reach a settlement with the new Government at Washington.

### America Regains the Davis Cup

The American tennis team won the Davis Cup and the world championship by defeating the English title-holders at Wimbledon on July 25, 26 and 28 by three matches to two. In the singles Maurice E. McLoughlin lost to J. C. Parke and won from C. P. Dixon. R. Norris Williams, a Harvard undergraduate, took a hard match from C. P. Dixon and forced Parke to five sets before losing the final match.

McLoughlin and Harold H. Hackett, in doubles, defeated H. Roper-Barrett and C. P. Dixon in a five-set match.

The Davis Cup was given by Dwight F. Davis in 1900 as a trophy for international tennis, and has not been held by the United States since 1903. Seven teams challenged the British Isles this year: Australasia, Belgium, Canada, Germany, France and South Africa, beside our own.

### Mexico

There was very little news from Mexico, last week, but the crisis in the relations of the United States with Mexico was the subject of much discussion in Washington and elsewhere. In the Senate, on the 22d, a resolution introduced by Mr. Fall (and taken from the Baltimore platform) declaring that Americans residing in a foreign land must be protected, with their property, by our Government, excited debate, in the course of which much was said that could not be acceptable to the Huerta Government. The President had been considering the expediency of mediation by means of a commission. But there was evidence that this plan would be opposed by both Huerta and the rebels. There was some talk about procuring the aid of two or three South American governments. The President awaited the arrival of Ambassador Wilson. He arrived in New York on the 25th and spoke with much freedom to reporters, defending his course and accusing President Madero's widow of forging letters to be used against him. He opposed mediation or the use of a commission.

There came on the same boat Reginald Del Valle, an old friend of Mr. Bryan. Mr.

Wilson criticized the use of Mr. Del Valle in Mexico as an agent of the State Department. His report and that of the Ambassador appear to have been presented in Washington at the same time. Of course, the substance of neither was given to the public. Owing to the complaints of Americans and other foreign residents, additional American warships were sent to Mexican ports.

At the end of the week, C. B. Dixon, an American immigration inspector, was shot by Huerta's soldiers in Juarez, where he was making inquiry concerning a white slave case. He had been arrested and the soldiers were leading him toward the hills, saying they intended to kill him. He attempted to escape, was shot in the back and then was held a prisoner in a hospital. At the demand of our Government he was released and brought to El Paso. The soldiers who shot him were placed in jail. Our Government has told Huerta that they must be tried without delay.

### South America

There have been bloody riots in Peru's capital, and a revolution may be at hand. The people were angry because the Senate ignored a decision of the Supreme Court concerning certain senators whose credentials had been annulled. On the 24th a bomb was exploded at the entrance of the residence of the President of the Senate, and on the following day a mob prevented the senators from entering their chamber for a session. All the members of the Cabinet resigned. The mob attacked the residence of Ex-President Leguia. Shots fired from the house in defense killed two men and wounded six. Leguia and his son were arrested and placed in prison.

### Bulgaria on Her Knees

Invaded by the Rumanians from the northeast and by the Turks from the southeast and with an overpowering force of Greeks and Serbs assembled on her western frontier, the Bulgars are compelled to submit to such terms as the Greater Powers will permit her enemies to exact. This week the representatives of the Balkan States are assembled at Bucharest to decide the division of territory upon the basis of a safe and permanent balance of power. In the meantime Serbia and Greece refuse to accord a truce or armistice to Bulgaria until preliminary peace terms are agreed upon.

The Rumanian forces did not insist upon entering the Bulgarian capital, but were halted ten miles from Sofia. The Turkish forces have pushed forward almost without



opposition and have more than regained the ground they lost in the recent war. Not content with the reoccupation of Kirk-Klisse and Adrianople they have followed up the Maritza River and invaded Bulgarian territory by Mustafa Pasha, the same gateway thru which the Bulgars started on their victorious march toward Constantinople. Eastern Rumelia, which tho separated by the Treaty of Berlin in 1878, has since been acquired by Bulgaria, is now again at the mercy of the Turk. Jamboli and Tirnova have been captured and, according to Bulgarian reports, sacked and burned by the Ottoman soldiers. Even Philippolis, the capital of Eastern Rumelia, is threatened, King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has appealed to the Powers to prevent this invasion of his kingdom and the massacre of his people by the Turks. The Rumanian Government is asking permission of the Powers to drive the Turks back to the Midia-Enos line recently assigned as their frontier by the Treaty of London. The Greek fleet has landed a force at Dedeagatch and driven the Bulgars out of the town. This is the only Ægean seaport on the railroad between Constantinople and Salonika and if the Bulgars are not permitted to reoccupy it when the final settlement is made one of their chief objects in making war on Turkey will have been lost.

### Libia Italiana

This is the name by which we must call henceforth the new country that was officially placed upon the map nine months ago by the Treaty of Ouchy. "Greater Italy" is now five times as large as Italy before the war with Turkey, but how much the new four-fifths is worth remains to be seen. Ninety million dollars the war cost Italy, which is not high for a whole year spent at that expensive pastime, but this estimate does not count the lives lost as having any value. At any rate, the Italians are starting in with great zeal to make the best of their bargain. Ambitious plans for the development of the country have been devised and are being put into effect. The first essential is harbor improvement, for modern commerce demands something more than a shallow and unprotected roadstead. The lightering facilities were inadequate to handle the military traffic so private cargoes have sometimes had to remain in the harbor of Tripoli almost two months before they could be unloaded. A breakwater 700 yards long has been constructed there at a cost of \$720,000 and a longer section costing nearly two million will next be undertaken. The harbor of Benghazi will also be improved at an expense of about a million and a half.

The city of Tripoli is to have new custom houses, hospitals, laboratories for chemical, biological and engineering work, school houses, sewer system, water-works, electric lights and trolley cars. It also boasts the biggest and best steam laundry in the world, except one in London, starting in business with a government contract to do the washing for the permanent garrison of 100,000 soldiers for several years. The American tourist will find there a new theater seating a thousand, a roller-skating rink and moving-picture show where he may see the same Wild West films that he sees at home. But he should be warned that the cost of living has more than doubled since the occupation. There are over 200 automobiles in the town, mostly military.

No attempt has been made to effect a conquest of the interior, for this would be an expensive, difficult and unprofitable matter, but efforts will be made first to develop agriculture and stock raising in the more fertile region adjacent to the coast. A railroad will be run to Tunis on the west and eventually to Egypt on the east. Cattle and sheep pastured on the highlands will be brought by train directly to the coast instead of having to be driven as formerly over the sandy and barren strip that lies between the mountains and the sea. A cable has been laid between Syracuse and Tripoli and a subsidized line of steamers will run between these ports three times a week. Imports have of course increased immensely on account of the military occupation, but the native exports have fallen off since the caravan trade across the desert in ostrich feathers has been interrupted and the esparto grass could not be shipt as usual to England. In the time of Herodotus this country was regarded as more fertile than the Nile, and it is to be hoped that under irrigation and good government it may regain its ancient prosperity and renown even tho it may never realize its present ambition to become the capital of the federation of the world.

### The Chinese Rebellion

When we hear that seven provinces with a combined population of 150,000,000 are in revolt against the Government of Yuan Shi-kai it sounds portentous, but it must be remembered that only a very small proportion of the 150,000,000 are at all concerned about the revolution and of these but few are actively engaged in it. Canton had promised to raise 15,000 troops to support the rebellion at the mouth of the Yangtse River, but we hear of only 500 Cantonese actually in evidence there when the attack was made on the arsenal. The



roof gardens of the Shanghai hotels served as grandstands to the foreign residents and tourists who wished to watch the spectacle of a real battle. At night the scene was lighted by the fires of burning buildings in the native quarter and by the searchlights of the foreign warships in the harbor. Thousands of homeless Chinese sought refuge in the Shanghai streets. The attempt of the revolutionists to capture the arsenal failed, tho the garrison of less than two thousand was greatly outnumbered. The navy has remained loyal, but the forts at the mouth of the river are in the hands of the revolutionists.

The decisive conflict is likely to come at the point where the railroad from Tientsin to Nanking crosses the Hwei River. Here the revolutionists have made a stand and will endeavor to prevent the troops which Yuan Shi-kai has despatched from Peking from reaching the southern capital of Nanking. President Yuan has issued a manifesto against the revolutionary leaders General Chen Chi-mei and General Huang Sing depriving them of their ranks and honors and offering a reward to any who will kill or capture them, tho he adds that their flesh is unfit for wolves to eat.

Dr. Sun Yat-sen in a manifesto addressed to President Yuan Shi-kai declares: "I am determined to oppose you as strongly as I did the Manchus. Retirement is absolutely your only course in the face of the present crisis." Wu Ting-fang, well known to the American public by his genial speeches when he was Ambassador to this country, is vainly endeavoring to act as mediator between the warring factions. The newly appointed Chinese Ambassador, Alfred Sze, certainly should understand American conditions and sentiment, for he was educated at the public schools of Washington and at Cornell University.

The Japanese Government denies that Japanese army and naval officers are assisting the southerners to overthrow the Peking Government. It has repeatedly been reported that Japan was actively supporting the rebellion by men and money both from a desire to see the empire broken up and because of the Japanese interests in the steel works on the Yangtse River. The rebellion of 1911 which overthrew the Manchu dynasty and established the republic had, like the present insurgent movement, its origin in this region. The southern Chinese are of a very different character from the northern and speak virtually a different language. There has never been much community of feeling between the two sections and it was with great reluctance and misgiving that the southern leaders after having freed the country from the imperial

yoke allowed the Government to be established at Peking and put into the hands of men like Yuan who had opposed the republican movement. But there seems to be in all China no other man except Yuan who could hold the empire together and it is doubtful if he can. China is losing Mongolia and Tibet and seems likely to be cleft in twain.

### The Autonomy of Mongolia and Tibet

China in her weakness and distress is now called upon to make a double sacrifice. As explained in our editorial department this week, both Mongolia and Tibet insist upon an autonomy that virtually amounts to independence and since both are likely to come under the protection of Higher Powers—earthly, not heavenly—there is little prospect that China will be able to regain them. The alienation of all of the colonial possessions of the Chinese Empire involves such an extensive rearrangement of the map of Asia that some of our readers will want to see the text of the two treaties. The treaty which Russia is forcing upon the Chinese Government reads as follows:

1. Russia recognizes Mongolia as an integral part of China and will do her best for the continuance of this territorial relation.

Russia will endeavor for the maintenance of China's historic rights in the locality.

2. China shall recognize the autonomy which Outer Mongolia historically owns. As the Mongolians ought to maintain peace and order in their territory, the right concerning military and police affairs shall be given to them. China shall recognize the right of Outer Mongolia to prevent the colonization of their territory by peoples other than Outer Mongolians by birth.

3. Russia shall not send troops to Outer Mongolia, except the Consulate guards; nor shall she send emigrants to Outer Mongolia; nor shall she station officials outside of the personnel of the Consulates, as provided for in the treaty.

4. China, who wishes to have Outer Mongolian questions peacefully settled, declares that, in accepting Russian intervention, she will establish the main points of the attitude and methods she will take hereafter toward Outer Mongolia.

5. The Chinese Government respects the Russian intervention and will give various commercial interests in Outer Mongolia to Russia.

6. Any change that Russia may hereafter make with regard to Outer Mongolia will be decided by direct negotiations with the Chinese Government, and become valid subject to the consent of China.

The provisional agreement recently concluded between the representatives of China and Tibet at Tachenlu is as follows:

1. The Chinese Republic retains in its hands the right of sovereignty in Tibet.

2. The Dalai Lama shall be entitled to claim religious supremacy in Tibet.

3. Tibet shall be entitled to the right of training her troops for self-protection.

4. Tibet retains the right of levying and collecting taxes in its own province.

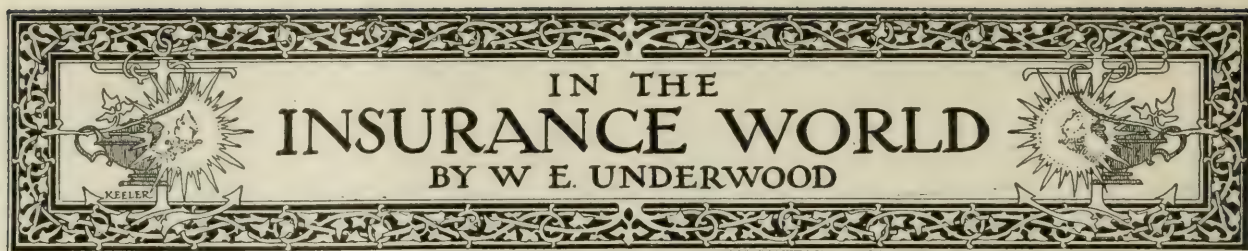
5. Tibet possesses the liberty of restricting rights of commerce and exploitation in the province.

6. The Chinese Republic shall despatch no troops to the province without proper reasons.

7. The Chinese Republic shall increase neither its officials nor their officers in Tibet without proper reasons.

8. The Tibetans can claim the same treatment from the Chinese Government as the Chinese.





### As to Retiring the Prudential Stock

Another step toward the "mutualization" of the Prudential Insurance Company has been taken. Chancellor Walker has recently handed down an opinion holding that the act past at the late session of the New Jersey Legislature, authorizing the transformation of life insurance companies from the stock to the mutual form, is valid; and he has appointed, as provided by the law, a board of appraisers to value the stock.

Disinterested persons of a practical business turn of mind are not impressed unduly by the selections Chancellor Walker has made for the board of appraisers. Not that anything may be urged against their characters, for they are all men of light and leading in New Jersey, but their eminence lies too much in politics and too little in the difficult humdrum affairs of business. One would naturally presume that such a board would be chosen from the ranks of bankers, manufacturers, investors and dealers in stocks and bonds, and persons generally well versed in the values of securities. While the work will probably be satisfactorily performed by former United States Senator James Smith, Jr., former Governor John Franklin Fort and former United States Assistant Postmaster-General William M. Johnson, there is no blinking the fact that three persons better fitted by occupational training could have been found. But if the board as constituted shall succeed in so conducting its labors as to bring about satisfactorily to the conflicting interests involved, the retirement of the company's stock interests, and start that institution on its new career of mutuality, all will be just as well as if the best board on earth had been chosen.

There are yet many obstacles in the path before mutuality can be, if ever it is, attained. The minority stock interest, while small, is strong and aggressive; or rather, what it lacks in size, it makes up in determination and activity. It has taken an appeal from Chancellor Walker's findings and it would be rash to predict that it will not succeed in overturning them. Every well-wisher of the company and its policyholders necessarily hopes for their defeat; but there are questions involved over which even

lawyers of great intellectual and legal eminence disagree radically.

There, for example, is the quite elementary proposition of compelling a man, against his consent, at any price, to sell that which he owns. The owners of a controlling interest in the stock of the Prudential representing, perhaps, as much as 80 per cent of the whole, have resolved to sell their share to the company at a price fixed by disinterested arbitration. The owners of the remainder, constituting the minority, object. If their objection is well founded in law, the entire plan falls to pieces. Should a handful of men be permitted to stand in the way of the betterment of hundreds of thousands? It does not seem reasonable. On the other hand, can citizens be forced to sell any species of private property which they possess and prefer to retain?

In such a case as the one under consideration there are no such elements present as those included in the principle of eminent domain. The whole public interest is not involved. The dispute lies between the persons composing a private corporation. Are the policyholders concerned in it? There is no certain answer to that question. The relations of the policyholders to the company are defined in the policy contracts existing between them, and there is nothing in the contracts requiring the retirement of the capital and the "mutualization" of the company. The minority faction of stockholders can urge with reason that the corporation has constantly kept faith with the policyholders, that they are receiving fully all the service they bought and that their interests cannot be injured by continuing the stock form of organization.

This brief discussion of the subject is indulged in only for the purpose of indicating some of the difficulties to be encountered by those who are seeking to retire the capital and make the company over as a mutual. Because of the advantages enjoyed by policyholders—the only makers and sustainers of such institutions—under the mutual form of organization, it is hoped that the advocates of "mutualization" will win the day, but it would be folly to say that they surely will.



The same questions will occur when, if ever, the effort is made to retire the stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

### A Real Mystery

In the course of some litigation at Atlanta, Georgia, in which the American Life and Annuity Company is involved as a principal, it occurred to one of the attorneys of the company's adversaries to raise a pertinent and curious question, one which when stated immediately presents a mystery worthy the study of some Sherlock Holmes. The attorney observed that according to the report of the Comptroller-General, the supervising insurance official of Georgia, certificates of the company aggregating the sum of \$441,500 had been sold. Continuing, he called attention to the fact that the admitted assets of the company were \$63,967, of which \$30,587 was held as a reserve for the protection of policyholders. "The insurance premiums," added the lawyer, "should have produced almost, if not all, of this amount. Now comes the mystery-precipitating question: 'What we want to know is, what became of the balance of the \$441,500? Who got it?'"

Information of the character wanted by that Atlanta lawyer seems difficult to obtain from the American Life and Annuity Company which is an assessment concern and not a level premium life insurance company. Best's Life Insurance Reports for 1913 states that the figures of the concern were unobtainable and puts down the assets and liabilities at \$175,981 each; gives the total cash income in 1912 as \$431,321; claims paid, \$5500; expenses paid, \$285,872. Not very inviting to one wishing real life insurance at the lowest possible cost. Think of spending \$286,000 to pay policyholders \$5500! We await the answer to the lawyer's question with keen interest.

### Accident Men Lose Interest

Members of the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters would probably do themselves a substantial service if they would pause long enough to take account of stock. The meeting of the association at Quebec in the second week in July, as to number and diversity of companies represented and enthusiasm displayed, was, according to reports, under the average. A very pronounced feature of the meeting consisted in the absence of a large number of representatives of strictly accident and health companies, men who

in the past were regarded as among the most active in the association.

The report of the executive committee shows that eighty companies hold membership, while the report of the credentials committee indicates that but thirty-one were represented at the meeting. Of these but ten are accident and health companies, as distinguished from companies which do a multiple line business. The report of the secretary reveals the resignation of thirteen companies during the year, with but one accession to the membership.

The association was originally devoted to the discussion solely of personal accident and health insurance, and it is the opinion of men transacting that line that a mistake was made in merging with the Board of Casualty and Surety Underwriters and the Liability Insurance Association nearly two years ago. Whether that be true or not, the fact is patent that but little time has been given at the two last meetings of the association to accident matters and that, as a seeming consequence, there has been a pronounced decline in interest on the part of its followers in the affairs of the association.

### Decidedly Conciliatory

Conditions in Missouri from a fire insurance viewpoint are beginning to look fairer. Week before last the Governor of that state in a newspaper interview expressed himself in terms decidedly conciliatory. Last week Attorney-General Barker followed the lead thus given, and after filling a half column on the benefits to be derived by the people from the enactment of a fire marshal law and the raw necessity of reducing the fire waste in order to secure lower insurance rates, gave it as his opinion that the last section of the Orr law—that particular portion of the law which caused the companies to suspend business in the state—was invalid.

Naturally, this pronouncement is absorbingly interesting to managing underwriters. They have claimed it was unconstitutional and that under no circumstances would they run the risk of doing business under it. "As to that last section," said the Attorney-General, "I have grave doubts as to its validity, on account of the failure of the act to indicate its purport in its title, in harmony with the constitutional provision." However, it is not believed the companies, now that they have suspended business there, will resume unless the entire law is either amended satisfactorily or repealed.





## The Currency Bill

Recent meetings of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, which is considering and revising the Currency bill, have been marked by sharp dissension and much disorder. Several changes that improve the bill have been made by the efforts of a majority of the Democratic members, but agreement on the Democratic side has been prevented by the attitude of four radicals, Messrs. Eagle of Texas, Wingo of Arkansas, Ragsdale of South Carolina and Neely of Kansas. These members, who have the active support of Representative Henry of Texas, insist upon the addition of the legislative projects recommended by the Pujo Money Trust committee. They assert that they will not vote to report the bill if these are not included, and, with the help of Mr. Henry, they have written a substitute for the entire measure.

Among the amendments or additions which they demand are these: That directors of national banks be forbidden to serve as directors in any other bank, or trust company, or interstate industrial or railway corporation; that deposits shall be guaranteed by the voluntary or compulsory action of the banks; that the Government shall advance the money, up to the value of the assets in sight, for the immediate payment of the obligations of a failing bank; that notes based on cotton and other staples, and secured by warehouse certificates, shall be admitted to discount. Their demand concerning interlocking directorates has been supported in committee by a vote of 7 to 5, but the other propositions have not had a majority. Their bill provides for other changes which their conservative associates vigorously oppose. For example, they would have an issue of \$700,000,000 of currency in three classes: \$300,000,000 of commercial notes; \$200,000,000 of industrial notes, on the security of state, county and municipal bonds; and \$200,000,000 of agricultural notes, to be issued to farmers on the security of warehouse certificates representing cotton, wheat, corn or other staples.

Owing to the original provisions concerning the 2 per cent Government bonds, the price of these bonds fell below par in the

market. There are \$730,000,000 outstanding, and \$699,714,000 are held by the banks, by which they are used, with the Government, as security for circulation or public deposits. A revision of the bill in committee was designed to correct the injustice of the original draft, but the revision was not wholly satisfactory to the holders, and the Henry or Pujo minority now demand removal of it. Therefore the price fell last week to 96, and other Government issues declined. Owing to the condition of the committee, the President desired that the bill be submitted to a caucus. A motion for such action has been defeated.

It is unfortunate that the preparation of a bill for national currency and banking reform is hampered and menaced by the Henry and Pujo propositions. Some of these deserve careful consideration, but they should stand by themselves. The committee should be free to revise and perfect the original bill. Mr. Glass and those who agree with him were making progress in the work until they were confronted by this opposition, which may wreck the whole project.

## Notes

Measured by the value of exports and imports, New York is the greatest of the world's ports. This is shown by statistics which the Merchants' Association has collected.

A New York Stock Exchange seat was sold last week for \$40,000. This was an addition of \$3000 to the price paid for one a few days earlier.

The Union Trust Company, of New York, has declared an extra cash dividend of 200 per cent, or \$200 per share, to enable stockholders to subscribe to an increase of the capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

Senator Smith, of South Carolina, recently proposed that in the war against the eastward advance of the cotton boll weevil, the growth of cotton in a belt of territory should be prohibited by law. It is estimated by the Department of Agriculture that such a prohibition would cause a loss of more than \$100,000,000 a year to cotton planters in four states.



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## The Defeat of Tammany—A National Service

The selection of a municipal ticket in even the greatest city of the country is an event primarily of local importance. Chicago or Boston or San Francisco or New Orleans would naturally have but a languid interest in the selection of the Mayor of New York. But the defeat of Tammany Hall would be an event of national importance. Any movement which gives promise of such a consummation ought to interest the entire American people. It does interest them.

For Tammany embodies and symbolizes the most flagrant evil in the American political system. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Bryce declared that "the government of cities is the one conspicuous failure of the United States." The truth of the comment was then unescapable. It is scarcely less so now. We have gone forward in the last quarter century. Numberless bursts of activity have produced temporary reforms here and there. In some cases the temporary reforms have resulted in permanent improvement. The introduction of the commission form of government has set us forward several steps along the road. But we have yet far to go. If the government of cities is no longer our most conspicuous failure, it still falls far short of being a conspicuous success.

In the American political lexicon Tammany Hall and municipal misgovernment are interchangeable terms. It is not so many years since Richard Croker offered the brazen characterization of his methods as "working for his own

pocket all the time." Croker is now an Irish country gentleman. Other leaders have come and gone. But Tammany is the same Tammany. Its own pocket is its first care. To Tammany public office is a private graft. The "honest graft" described in the apologia of Senator George Washington Plunkitt may have been in some degree substituted for the more barefaced looting of the days of Tweed. But the chief end and aim of Tammany's existence is still the exploitation of the city's public functions for private ends.

Every setback for Tammany strengthens the hope that the stigma upon American government of cities may be ultimately erased. If the hold of the strongest and most unscrupulous of municipal machines upon the greatest city in the country can be broken, no lesser task for municipal regeneration is impossible of achievement. If Tammany can be defeated no city need give up hope.

In a broader sense the outcome of New York's next city election is of national importance. Tammany reaches out beyond the city to the state, beyond the state to the nation. After two years of a Governor pliant to its will, Tammany finds the new Democratic Governor recalcitrant. Whatever his shortcomings of manner or of method, Governor Sulzer has proceeded upon the general principle that he represents the people of the state and not the Tammany machine. His independence has brought down upon him the wrath of the gods in the Fourteenth Street Olympus. The nation has before it the edifying spectacle of the administration of a great state ham-



strung because its chief executive, the representative of the sovereign people of the state, will not obey the dictates of a political boss.

A defeat for Tammany in the city will help to loosen its hold upon the state.

The ambition of Tammany to dominate the Democratic party in the nation received a stunning blow at the Baltimore convention. The Wilson administration and Tammany stand at the opposite poles of the Democratic party. A defeat for Tammany in the city will uphold the hands of those who stand in the relation for the progressive spirit in Democracy.

Can Tammany be defeated this fall?

The prospect looks bright. Four years ago a Tammany mayor was elected, while the rest of the city government was entrusted to the anti-Tammany forces. The two important parts of the New York City government are the mayor and the board of estimate and apportionment. The latter body is composed of the mayor, the controller, the president of the Board of Aldermen and the presidents of the five boroughs. There were then three tickets in the field, Tammany, fusion and Hearstite. The Hearst organization endorsed the fusion ticket with the exception of the candidate for mayor, Judge Gaynor. In the three-cornered fight Judge Gaynor was elected mayor, Mr. William A. Prendergast controller, Mr. John Purroy Mitchel president of the Board of Aldermen, Mr. George McAneny president of the Borough of Manhattan and the other fusion candidates to the presidencies of the other boroughs. At the same time Mr. Charles F. Whitman, the fusion candidate for district attorney, was also elected.

The Committee of One Hundred and Seven, organized to launch and manage a fusion movement at the coming election, has selected Mr. Mitchel as its candidate for mayor, Mr. Whitman for district attorney, Mr. McAneny for president of the Board of Aldermen, Mr. Prendergast for controller.

Before the committee Mr. Whitman and Mr. McAneny were also candidates for the mayoralty nomination.

If Mr. Whitman follows the example of Mr. McAneny and accepts the fusion

nomination, as we believe a broad spirit of public service will lead him to do, the outlook for a Tammany defeat will be excellent. It has been successfully demonstrated in the past that Tammany is in a minority in the city when its opponents are united. The forces opposed to Tammany are too often divided among themselves. Tammany always strikes a single blow. Therein lies its strength. If the anti-Tammany groups can be welded into a united body, their impact will be, as it has been in the past, too much even for Tammany to withstand.

However one may believe that the selections of the committee might have been improved, the fusion ticket is a good one. No one desirous of furthering the cause of decent and efficient government in New York City need hesitate to put his whole strength behind it.

Only a failure to unite the forces opposed to Tammany rule will invite failure for the anti-Tammany cause. A defeat for Tammany will mean a victory for good government in the city, in the state and in the nation.

### Currency Legislation

The Currency bill, with the amendments made to it by the House committee, will be submitted to the House Democratic caucus next week. It has been improved by the committee. Among the amendments rejected was one for the issue of currency upon a basis of warehouse receipts for cotton and grain. Among the commendable additions is one creating an advisory board of twelve bankers to assist the Central Federal Reserve Board. Such a board is needed. The central body's powers are still too great and sweeping, in our opinion, but with these expert advisers at hand, authorized to call for information and to present statements, these powers would be exercised under much wholesome restraint.

To the influence of Representative Glass, chairman of the House Committee, who has been supported by the President, the improvements are mainly due. His record thus far has been much better than that of Mr. Owen, chairman of the Senate committee, or that of Secretary McAdoo. These gentlemen participated in the preparation of the original



bill. The Senator from Oklahoma has explained and derended it in several long statements and letters which show, we think, that in his opinion the bankers of the United States should be regarded with suspicion and distrust. The bill grants extraordinary powers, with respect to the details of banking, to the central board, and only one member of that board is required to be a man of banking experience. To those who asked for an adequate representation of the banking interest in the board he has said:

It would be but little different if the beef packers should demand representation in administering the Pure Food act and regulating their own conduct.

His purpose in making this comparison must be obvious. The beef packers have been prosecuted by the Government. There is a prevailing impression that their methods were unjust and hostile to the public interest. There are more than 7000 national banks, more than 12,000 state banks, besides many hundreds of savings banks and trust companies. The bankers of the United States deserve more consideration and respect than are given to them by the Oklahoma Senator, who, for some reason not clearly perceived by the American public, was recently made chairman of the Senate's committee on Banking and Currency. Mr. Owen also appears to believe that the panic of 1907 was manufactured by a few men for their personal profit. In a recent letter he said:

At present this enormous power [over banking] is measurably controlled in the hands of a half dozen men who can shake this country to its foundations by panics whenever they please, and they can do it so artfully and so subtly as to make it almost impossible to demonstrate their guilt. If an exhaustive investigation were made of the panic of 1907 to ascertain who were the beneficiaries of that panic, this country would learn a much-needed lesson in finance as to the responsibility for and the beneficiaries of panics in this country.

Probably he stands with those who think that the panic was caused by certain persons in order that they might buy the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company at a low price.

Because the market price of the Government's 2 per cent. bonds was declining, Secretary McAdoo asserted a few days ago that the decline was due "al-

most wholly to what appears to be a campaign waged with every evidence of concerted action on the part of a number of influential New York City banks to cause apprehension and uneasiness about these bonds, in order to help them in their efforts to defeat the Currency bill." But he has produced no evidence in support of this charge. There are \$730,000,000 of these bonds, and the national banks are owning and using \$700,000,000 as security for circulation or deposits of Government money. Their value was impaired by the original Currency bill, and there was misunderstanding about a correcting amendment. But the sales on the New York Stock Exchange in July were only a few hundred thousand dollars. Inquiry shows that that there has been a net gain in the holdings of the New York City banks, that the purchases of the greatest of these banks have recently exceeded its sales (those transactions having been, largely, for correspondents), and that in one case to which attention was directed, this bank was not the seller, but the buyer. It is admitted, however, that certain Western banks have sold their holdings of such bonds. Probably they were sold in New York.

Mr. McAdoo should have been sure of his proof before he made this charge of conspiracy. Resolutions calling for an investigation have been introduced in Congress. If an investigation takes place we hope he will be required to show what warrant he had for the accusation. There appears to have been no warrant whatever. And the charge was published by the officer who is to be the first member of the powerful Central Federal Board, if the pending Currency bill becomes a law. The preparation and enactment of a comprehensive Currency bill should be in the hands of wise and careful men. We prefer the attitude and qualifications of Representative Glass to those of either Senator Owen or Secretary McAdoo.

### Pulpy Law-making

Laws that see no farther than legal dictionaries should not be upheld by the courts, and governing bodies should be restrained from passing them. Of this kind is the regulation which will put a



tariff on Russian wood-pulp and paper on the ground that our treaty having been abrogated, no favors need be shown that country. This is what denying Russia that "favor" will mean to America. The demand for homemade wood-pulp will increase. The price of paper will go up, and incidentally our countrymen will pay. Dealing in it will become more profitable to individual concerns. The yearly output will be enlarged and—

This is where it is necessary to explain that legal dictionaries take no account of the fact that forestation is a necessity among a people, a considerable percentage of whom still drink water. In other words, allowing a tariff on wood-pulp and paper incoming from any land, no matter what are our treaty relations with it, means further wastage of the trees that protect our own national watersheds.

### Records

"Fairest among women art thou, O my beloved!"

For a considerable period of the world's history this statement was accepted at face value in each individual case. Indeed, it had never been put on a satisfactory statistical basis until the recent epidemic of dimensional Venuses. With the establishment of a mathematical standard in this last stronghold of the qualitative, we may fairly acknowledge that the age of the quantitative is upon us.

There is a record for infantile symmetry and for suicides per month, for the number of lion cubs born in one litter in captivity and the benevolences per capita of Presbyterian churches. The longest murder trial and the shortest courtship are recorded in any well equipped newspaper office. We know to a fifth of a second how quickly the hundred yards has been run; and the tyro in politics can tell you the maximum duration of nominating-convention applause. Our correspondence is filed; the dictagraph, moving picture, phonograph, perpetuate our life, crimes and follies included; the weather is held strictly accountable from year to year.

Most recently a New York newspaper

has sent a reporter around the world for a new record. There are, to be sure, ulterior advantages from the enterprise, tho no sane person would conceivably follow Mr. Mears' footsteps for a pleasure trip. It is worth while to be reminded, by such a *reductio ad absurdum*, how empty travel may be. Then, too, we need to remember now and then, between flashes of the journalistic spotlight, that there are corners of the earth where men are going to and fro about their business without our assistance or attention—along the Siberian railway, say.

But first and foremost the purpose of the trip was to break a record. And the breaking of records is the channel thru which our energies are being forced more and more exclusively.

It is a good thing to have records. The salesman who checks his volume of business by past performances is forced to increase his effectiveness. There are few things more splendid than to put the strength of the body against a record on field or track; the struggle to win from the other man is good, but the fight against a cold maximum is finer. Society is organizing its whole new-found power to alter the conditions of human life about the work of the statistician. We could ill afford to lose the inspiration of a falling death rate.

Nevertheless there are directions in which the record in the files becomes tyrannous. The labored enthusiasm of the lung-weary delegate who cheers by the clock has already disgusted a public hardened to political chicanery. The weight of obligation to "beat last year's figures" has crushed out the vitality and spontaneity of too many campaigns for good causes. The record is offensive as soon as it is applied to any activity where the spirit is of more consequence than the quantity of output.

It makes for insincerity and artificiality, this perpetuation of other people's achievements. The record takes no account of the oscillations which govern human life—the "wave theory" which Professor Ostwald discussed in our pages for July 10, 1913. Fluctuation is normal, and it is better to do just as much as can be done with unrestrained enthusiasm, whether in college "extra curricu-



lar activities" or in more serious propagandas, than to attempt to fatten the lean years by forcible feeding.

The executive secretaries and the boards of directors and the treasurers will never dispense with the spur of records. But in a wiser world a very large part of our petty contemporary history will be wiped out, perhaps once a year on a hilarious Lethal Day. Then one will start afresh, untroubled by his predecessors, and do his work or his play with the spirit of the pioneer and the zest of spontaneous effort.

### The Sub-Solar Plexus System

A Chicago firm is sending out to physicians a circular lauding their "Prof. ———'s Trulife Shoulder Braces and Supporters." The "Prof." has discovered round shoulders to be at the bottom of all mankind's ills. The brace by "supporting the spine" "prevents pressure on the stomach and the internal organs of the stomach, freeing them so that they do not crowd and interfere with each other."

We can hear the x-rays being snapped on all over the land, while the learned, but hitherto unenlightened surgeons begin a search for those "internal organs" of the stomach! If the professor's brace is as ultra-modern as his conception of the human dinner-announcer in the role of a sort of sub-solar plexus system, we can freely hope for it that all persons who find themselves equipped with this sort of internal arrangement will purchase it.

### A Representative American

No one fact is better representative of American life than the career of a man like Mr. A. N. Brady, who died suddenly the week before last in London.

Great distances, abundant and varied resources, a population of mixt elements, can be seen in Siberia as well as in the United States. Agriculture can be studied more profitably in Germany or in France than in America. Steel making and cotton spinning are still important industries in Great Britain. France likes automobiles and manufactures very decent ones. France, England and Germany have men of great wealth who

combine personal influence with their financial power, and easily carry social distinction, as did our late J. Pierpont Morgan. But men of great fortunes, real usefulness, substantial qualities of good sense and good intention, sincerely caring for public as well as for private interests, and yet so unknown that ninety newspaper readers in a hundred never hear of them until they die—these are a really characteristic product of the United States.

Nobody knows how many of them we have. In fact, it is by no means certain that any human being, in or out of financial circles, knows beyond the possibility of error who is the richest man in America. That there are in the country a thousand multi-millionaires of fairly good intellectual parts, useful men in various ways, whose names have never appeared in the news columns of any New York newspaper, is highly probable.

Mr. Brady was very rich, and in financial circles he was an influential man, but, as the newspapers say, "he was of course not in the same class with Morgan, Carnegie and Rockefeller." Of course he was not, but it might be profitable to observe the exact sense in which he was not.

A man who could substantially control such interests as the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, and practically determine the solution of our subway problems, and at the same time incidentally control the American Tobacco Company and the Consolidated Gas Company, and whose fortune may turn out to be a hundred million dollars, was obviously not unworthy, so far as mere solvency goes, to be named with men well known to the public. Yet it is probable that of every one hundred Americans to whom the names of Morgan, Rockefeller and Carnegie have for years been as familiar as household words, not more than five by generous estimate had ever heard of Mr. Brady when his death was announced.

The chief reasons for such inequalities of distinction among our magnates are quite obviously two. Many others, that need not be mentioned, are of incidental importance.

The late Mr. Morgan was one of just



two Americans of exceptional intellectual qualities, great social gifts, unusual educational attainments in the lay sense of the word (that is to say, knowledge of books and of art, and of a sympathetic acquaintance with educated men) who have wielded such financial power that at one or another time they have dominated both the business and the political situation. The other of these two men was Alexander Hamilton, and he was the greater of the two, because he was able to rule without himself possessing great material means. He controlled thru his easy and masterful domination of the minds of other men. The mere mention of these details is an all sufficient answer to the question why Hamilton and Morgan have been thus far the only two Americans of supreme financial power who have enjoyed also an unquestioned social distinction and leadership.

Very different are the reasons why Rockefeller and Carnegie are known to the world at large, while a thousand or more men like A. N. Brady are known only by accident or when they die. Rockefeller and Carnegie were path-breakers in business developments that challenged antagonism, raised far-reaching questions of public policy, and provoked innumerable reactions of all degrees of radicalism, from anti-trust legislation to dogmatic socialism. Already for these reasons in the limelight, Rockefeller and Carnegie have further drawn attention to themselves, year after year, by their stupendous and well-considered gifts.

So it is quite plain when one thinks about it all, that Morgan, Rockefeller and Carnegie have not been typical or representative Americans. Decidedly they have been most exceptional individuals. But A. N. Brady was a very fair representative of a whole large class of American men; men successful, modest, interested in good government and good citizenship, managing their affairs with regard for the public interest as well as for their own success, loyal to their friends and business associates, and to the world at large unknown. It is this last circumstance that justifies the selection of an individual like Mr. Brady as representative. In the nature of things

the mass of Americans must be unknown beyond the circle of personal acquaintances and business associates. A man notorious or famous would not be representative. The interesting and significant fact about it all is, then, that a man really representative of American life may be very rich, financially powerful, and in many ways sanely and usefully influential.

### Teaching Things That Count

In the colleges today no departments are more popular than two or three which were unknown to the orthodox curriculum of the last generation—politics and social economy, for instance. The courses are crowded because professors are eager to teach government and social mechanics as vital, practical things. It is no longer the theory of the division of powers that interests them most; it is the working of the party system, or the control of the death rate, or something equally removed from the field of dialectic and just as close to the present and future of our "institutions."

Why should not the 97 per cent of the school children who never go to college have the same sort of instruction in small parcels?

Under the well-worn title of "The High School and Citizenship" the United States Bureau of Education is circulating the comment of Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones on the teaching of civics in secondary schools. He argues that the 1,300,000 pupils in public high schools are only half fed when they are taught merely the formal outlines of government, and need to study "all manner of social efforts to improve mankind." He says:

Every pupil should know, of course, how the President of the United States is elected; but he should also understand the duties of the health officer in his community. It is the things near at hand and socially fundamental that should be taught first of all. Comparatively few persons have any need of knowledge of Congressional procedure, but every citizen should know what are the chances of employment for the average man.

In such a spirit the department proposes for the new civics such topics as these:

Community health, housing and homes, pure food, public recreation, good roads,



parcel post and postal savings, community education, poverty and the care of the poor, crime and reform, family income, savings banks and life insurance, human and material resources of the community, human rights versus property rights, impulsive action of mobs and the selfish conservatism of tradition, public utilities, like street-car lines, telephones, and light and water plants.

This smacks of common sense. We remember a little green civics book, with innumerable leathery paragraphs about the number and duties of the county commissioners in twenty-eight states, and the number and duties of the county commissioners in twelve other states, and the number ——— but R. I. P. That species of text-book has become extinct, we hope. Even on the heels of the monthly quiz we would have been completely baffled if anyone had asked who was responsible for the paving of the street in front of the schoolhouse, or what the city was doing to keep its babies alive during August.

The dice are loaded in favor of the national government, anyway. The Senate and House and the magnificent Supreme Court are so much more interesting than the Board of Aldermen that it is no wonder the schoolbook writers and teachers forgot that the city touches the boy's life at a hundred points to one for the spectacular hierarchy at Washington.

But with such pegs as those listed by the Bureau of Education, how much information, and, better, how many ideas of real social value can be fitted into the youngster's mental workshop. If an open-minded teacher talks sincerely about "human rights versus property rights," how much may be done toward freeing the state from Locke and the apotheosis of property rights! If a generation grows up with modern notions—however elementary—about crime and reform, it will strike a heavy blow at the stupidities of our civilization. And boys and girls who have been taught concretely what men and women can do for a community in housing, in recreation, in the good roads movement, will take hold in larger numbers and with a readier intelligence when their turn comes.

Incidentally, the school teacher who started to cover such an outline would

be face to face in short order with the knottiest problems before civilized society. Since

Every little boy or girl  
That's born into this world alive  
Is either a little Liberal,  
Or else a little Conservative,

who is wise enough to teach a roomful of cosmopolitan youngsters to distinguish between the "impulsive action of mobs" and the "selfish conservatism of tradition?" But audacity is always the prerequisite of the most valuable education.

The burden of the new civics must be the flexibility of society. To know the framework of the government is good, but to learn how cities and townships and farms can change themselves for the better is vastly more important.

### Apostles as Public Speakers

Mentioned elsewhere in this number is a book by Professor Winter, of Harvard, entitled *Public Speaking*. The book, besides showing how humanity does it in the fields of politics and trade drumming, takes several examples from the works of Paul, a man interested in the spiritual affairs of this world at and after the time of Jesus, the Nazarene. This is a good omen, it seems to us, for Paul's work, together with much other of the best literature of that early period in history, usually bound in the same volume with his letters and exhortations, has been quite excluded from our free schools of late because of a certain undemocratic attitude in regard to religion, which was allowed to creep into them.

But if Paul, who as an ecclesiast is barred from the eyes of Jew and Gentile alike, can be placed before them as an exponent of oratory, what he knew about the refinement of life on this planet cannot help but seep into the youthful intelligence. It is the way out of a nasty tangle. Now, the works of the prophets of the Hebrews, and of other nations, together with the great seers who have looked upon the world with eyes of purer than the common vision, may also be interpolated into the school curriculums under various literary guises and serve their exalted purposes in common with the modern pro-



phets and poets, the Emersons and Tennysons, the Maeterlincks and Laniers—against whom the fickle hand of religious jealousy has not as yet been turned.

### Transplanting Manners

"Do not make unusual noises."

"Chewing *buyo* or gum is a breach of good manners."

"There is no disgrace in soiling the hands, clothing or body, if the nature of one's work requires it."

"Boys' hair should be kept short, so that it will not hang down over the eyes."

Of such precepts is the course in *Americano* manners and right conduct for small Filipinos constructed. A half hour per week is allotted to it in the educational system which is described on another page, and the methodical Bureau of Education of the Islands has prepared for teachers an outline, under eleven heads, covering the whole duty of Filipinos. Not that the little Negritos and Tagalogs and Igorots are to suspect what is going on, "but in a general way it is prescribed as a subject of instruction for all grades of the primary and intermediate courses."

It is a curious task, the codification of the social ideals of a fairly civilized people for application to a generation just arriving from barbarism. The result is a fascinating jumble of copybook ethics, "Etiquette for Every Day," traditional proprieties, and commonsense, with a twist here and there in a familiar maxim that hints at a peculiarly Filipino problem, or an odd qualification that reveals a perplexing inconsistency in our own code.

Thus *buyo* is included with gum in the ban of chewing. *Buyo*, by the way, is the compound of betel nuts, betel leaves and lime which is the favorite cud of the Malay peoples. It "strengthens the gums, sweetens the breath, and stimulates the digestive organs," say its users. That sounds reminiscent. Pity the teacher who strives single-handed against the combined attractions of the betel nut, chewed by a tenth of humanity, and the American gum, probably advertised as if its use was universal among the first families of the United States.

Much stress is placed on the dignity of labor. The lazy native will have to work hard to perpetuate himself in the next generation if the youngsters take to heart the teaching of the syllabus. Dirt from honest toil is carefully discriminated from mere filth; one of the eleven topics is "Work versus Idleness"; and among the twenty-nine virtues listed in the summary is the "disposition to engage without hesitation in any profitable and honorable employment."

In America one would perhaps omit from a screed on "table manners" the "necessity for discontinuing the custom of eating with the fingers," but how vividly the exhortation evokes the savage past! "Use wooden or horn knives and forks where better ones are not available," continues the guide, and one recalls the wooden spoons tied firmly to the person of each small Micawber before the family sailed for the Bush.

It is too bad to pass on to these awakening Americans the trite and discarded maxim: "Children should be seen and not heard"; evidently the principles of Madame Montessori are not yet popular in the Archipelago. But a strictly modern appeal to social values is made in the dictum that "being tardy at school is *very bad form*."

Athletics are being successfully fostered, and the "rooter" naturally goes with the game. To certify his propriety we have this careful exception:

Only a very rude person speaks in a tone of voice louder than necessary for his immediate listeners to understand him. However, cheering and applauding at entertainments and rooting at athletic gatherings are very proper manifestations of enthusiasm and appreciation.

There are fine distinctions, too, for the advanced students of *Americano* etiquette. "The words "Yes, Mr.," "No, Mrs.," are not in good taste, the preferred forms being "Yes, sir," "No, madam," "Yes, ma'am," etc. Use "madam," instead of "ma'am," *except in home and school circles*." That suggests the kindergarten youngster who announced her rule for pronunciation: "Haalf at home and hahlf at school."

The rules are quaint, and the responses of the brown boys and girls must be quaint, but there is a deal of decency and order and personal efficiency being developed under the tactful manipula-



tions of the *Americano* teachers and the *pensionados*. The Filipinos are building up a substantial foundation for American citizenship; who knows but that years to come will see them editing our "Good Manners and Good Form" columns?

### The Faith of an Armorer

It is no wonder that the clerks in the war department at Berlin had come to regard the German Government and the Krupp Steel Works as "one and the same thing." To the outside world the identification has been complete long before the disclosures of the court martial described in "The Week" of this issue. The Kaiser himself is interested in the establishment, and on the occasion of the centenary of the Krupp business, August 8, 1912, he assisted at the celebration and made a speech in which he alluded to the Krupps as co-partners with him in the task of Germanic expansion. [See THE INDEPENDENT of September 26, 1912.]

This coöperation between government and big business has been admired by some and condemned by others, and the same opposition of opinion has applied to the efforts made by the Krupps to provide their 71,000 employees with neat and healthful homes. Some sociological tourists hold up Essen as a model municipality in general and as a reproach to Pittsburgh in particular, while others denounce it as feudalistic tyranny in a modern guise. In one way or another the Krupp works have always interested the public. The visitor to a world's fair is astonished to see a gun big enough for a boy to crawl into. The newspaper reader cannot fail to be struck by the anomaly that a young girl is made the heir and undertakes the active management of a factory which supplies the world with deadly weapons.

It is a curious illustration of the way the industrial system nowadays overrides the political that this firm so closely identified with the German Government provides with perfect equanimity guns and ammunition for the use even of Germany's enemies. This is what George Bernard Shaw calls "the true faith of an armorer" in his Salvation Army play of *Major Barbara*, putting

into the mouth of Undershaft, evidently modeled on Krupp, the words:

The true faith of an Armorer is to give arms to all men who offer an honest price for them, without respect to persons or principles: to aristocrat and republican, to Nihilist and Tsar, to Capitalist and Socialist, to Protestant and Catholic, to burglar and policeman, to black man, white man and yellow man, all faiths, all follies, all causes and all crimes.

### The Argument Against Woman Suffrage

On the first page of the July 28 issue of the *Congressional Record*, an official periodical of the United States published at the expense of the people and circulated freely thruout the country, Senator Tillman of South Carolina prints by unanimous consent of the Senate an argument against woman suffrage by Albert Taylor Bledsoe, LL. D., which contains the following choice sentiments:

#### THE DIVINE STANDARD OF SERVICE AND GREATNESS.

Go to, then, all ye vain babblers, all ye infidel reformers, all ye abolitionists, all ye unwomanly womenese competit degrade her from her lofty English language reduce her to the level of appeal, for magogs and negroes! Go to, ye seducers of the sex, who, in guise of love, are loathsome than the toad in Milton, sitting "squat by the ear of Eve," would persuade woman to forget her grateful allegiance to the Son of man! Go to, we say, and cease with your foul breath to blast the happiness of woman and lay her glory in the dust!

#### FIRST SYMPTOMS AND CURE OF THE DISORDER.

There are, we are sorry to say, some of the sweetest and most intelligent and most lovely young ladies in our land who seem favorably inclined toward the woman's rights movement. We would do anything to save them, except marry a strong-minded woman; and if we were a widower we fear we might be induced to do even that, in order to rescue the beautiful creatures from their perilous condition, for, indeed, widowers do so many strange and unaccountable things that no man can say what he would not do if he were deprived of his "better half." But if we know ourself we would never marry a strong-minded woman. . . . It is, however, a hardly supposable case that any, really beautiful and lovely woman will in her right mind actually join the ranks of the woman's rights movement, for whatever her nascent inclination or premonitory symptoms, matrimony will be apt to arrest her in her career and cure her of the incipient disease. The first symptom of the disorder is perhaps the determination never,



in case of matrimony to use the word "obey."

#### NORTHERN WOMEN THE MISCHIEF MAKERS

But the strong-minded women of the North, in great and increasing multitudes, desire a different glory from this. They covet the power of the hustings and places in Congress. They would fain enter the lists with pothouse politicians and become the rivals of negroes. Let them, O fair daughters of the South, pursue their own course. But if they will unsex their souls, let them at the same time lay aside their "modest apparel." Let them cut their hair short, and their petticoats, too, and enter à la bloomer the ring of political prizefighters. If, indeed, we were the most deadly enemies of the North, we could wish no greater calamity to befall them than the success, the triumph, of such a movement. Make their women the equals of their men and the rivals of their negroes, reduce marriage to a civil contract between coequal partners for the supposed convenience and happiness of the parties, and you cause the history of Imperial Rome to repeat itself in this country.

We appreciate the eloquence of the language, but the logic seems a trifle confused. We had understood that the negroes in the South were, for one reason and another, mostly deprived of the vote. We had understood that the enfranchisement of the negroes, the enfranchisement of the colored alien, the enfranchisement of the women of the South be the subject to remove them from the pariahs, the prima. Tho to be sure there is the difficulty that lovely woman would thereby be reduced to the level of the "unwashed demagogues" who presumably are white, or would be if they washed.

No wonder that the Senate repudiated Mr. Tillman's "speech" as soon as they saw it. But would it not be well to give the *Congressional Record* an editor, so that the Senators be saved the embarrassment of authorizing the printing as a public document of stuff they are not willing to listen to?

#### An Incurable Ritualist.

"Yes," said the infidel lecturer in concluding his peroration, "I am an atheist, thank God!" So hard it is to root out the habits of the mind and to discard old forms of expression. The Rev. Charles Steele Davidson thinks he has ceased to be a ritualist and attempts to prove it by publicly burning vestments and prayer book, thereby revealing with delightful unconsciousness of the humorous aspect of the act that his renunciation of such

forms is purely formal. At least he is evidently a strong ritualist, otherwise he would not have resorted to such spectacular symbolism to express his newly acquired views.

The objection to ritualism—on the part of those who do object to it—is that it attempts to give a public, material and sensuous expression to emotions that are essentially personal, spiritual and invisible and that such formal symbolism tends to become the substitute for what it assumes to embody and to fix what should be fluid and spontaneous. If Mr. Davidson dislikes vestments all he has to do is to take them off, and if he finds that printed prayers are an impediment rather than an aid to devotion let him pray in his own words. It is proper, of course, for him also to state his reasons for discarding such things, but if he is really converted he would not think of using the method he denounces to condemn what he dislikes. Iconoclasm is a contradiction in terms. Men smash idols only when they believe in them. Nowadays we do not destroy the images of Baal and Serapis. We put them in museums and take precious good care of them. That is because we feel ourselves in no danger of worshipping them.

#### In Brief

To teach Germany how to teach is an achievement which would once have been thought preposterous. But the University of Wisconsin—that storm center of American education—is responsible thru its Extension Division for sending to the Empire three instructors in manual arts and domestic science. New Holstein and Kiel will share the services of two Wisconsin appointees, and Berlin and Ribon have "clubbed together" to employ a teacher of manual arts sent out by the Regents of the University. *Sic transit gloria Germaniae.*

Turning bayonets into telephone circuits is quite as inspiring and much more up-to-date than beating swords into plowshares. The forest rangers in the Federal service are carrying an emergency telephone outfit for use in reporting fires which includes an army bayonet to be thrust into moist ground to complete the circuit after the nearest telephone line has been tapped by a wire. William James suggested that the martial spirit must be guided into war on the enemies of society. Here is a means of keeping some of the trappings of war itself.



# The Training of a People

## What the United States Has Done for Education in the Philippines

By E. Young Wead

[The world was struck with admiration when Lord Kitchener announced immediately after the capture of Khartum that a college would be founded there in memory of Gordon and for the benefit of the Sudanese who slew him. But the British, either in Egypt or elsewhere, have never undertaken the education of a whole people on such a thoro scale as we have done in the Philippines. Those who have read the novels of the Filipino patriot, Rizal, will remember his amusing and yet distressing picture of the schools before our advent. Now as is told, and, what is more impressive, shown in the following pages the Filipinos have what Rizal felt was their greatest need, education, primary, secondary and tertiary, vocational and cultural, for girls as well as boys, for Moro and Negrito as well as Visayos and Tagalogs. A generation or two of such training may well fit the people either for independence or perhaps even for the higher privilege of admission to the Union. Other articles on the constructive work of the American administration in the Philippines have appeared in THE INDEPENDENT for June 5 and 19. The photographs here reproduced are furnished us thru the courtesy of the Insular Bureau at Washington and Manila.—EDITOR.]

Before the noise of conquering guns had died away in the Philippines, the Islands had become the visible symbol of the conscience of the United States, and there has never since been a time when our nation has not striven to make of the underfed, underbred little brown men an enlightened people, homogeneous and capable of self-government in their own interests.

For many reasons the task was difficult. Such control as the people had known for three hundred years was wholly in the service of Spain, and the ruling class, with thought for nothing but the wealth they might secure, lacked even the sagacity to develop the natural resources which lay at their door.

The Schumann commission, sent out by President McKinley, prior to the close of the war, reported that there were "no railways, highways, byways," no development of mines or forests, no funds, and, worst of all for many reasons, no common language—even Spanish was confined to the governing classes, while the inhabitants of one barrio or village could hardly communicate with those of a neighboring town. The number of dialects in use was bewildering, and from savage Moro to Christian Visayan, the words dearest to the hearts of old and young were, "siesta" and "mañana," and the highest national ideal was to win in a cock-fight.

Only thru education could a change be effected, and it is to the credit of our officers that they opened schools of a sort, while the Islands were still under military rule; to cock-fighting they opposed baseball, and the natives, looking on, wondered that any one should work so

hard for fun. Today every village has its diamond and enthusiastic teams play under a well-organized competitive system. Following baseball came basketball, track and field meets, volley ball and many other games—indeed athletics have been made compulsory in all the schools.<sup>1</sup> Young men selected to compete at the carnival at Manila have their transportation expenses paid by the Insular Government, their board and lodging by the provinces from which they come, or by subscription.

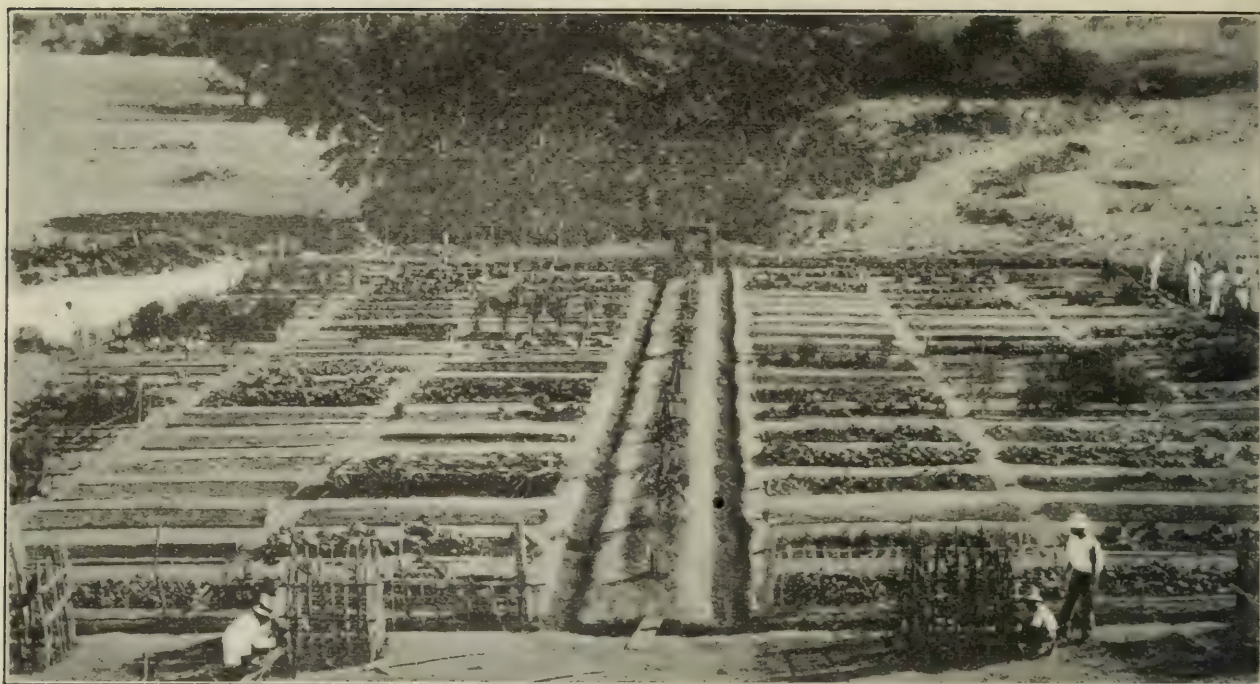
It is thru these competitive athletic games that the English language is making its widest appeal, for boys on the playground must have a common tongue, and as English has been the official language since the beginning of the present year, and as instruction in the public schools and much of it in private institutions is given thru that medium, it is not strange that more English is spoken in the Islands than any other tongue.

Laws are made and funds secured thru the Philippine Legislature, the lower house of which is elected by the people. The Governor General and the Commission, which constitute the upper house, are appointed by the President of the United States, but their salaries are paid by the Insular Government.

With the construction of railways and waterways, it became evident that education would have to include the climate and the ants, for the climate ate car rails and steel piers, while the little white ants devoured the wooden piles, automobiles and even houses. It was fortunate that the forests were full of

<sup>1</sup>See "Athletics in the Philippines" in the Survey of the World of THE INDEPENDENT for May 22, 1913.





A SCHOOL GARDEN IN THE PHILIPPINES

Many a school in the United States is not so well provided with facilities for practical instruction in the arts of agriculture as this in Lucena, Tayabas, Philippine Islands.

beautiful hard woods which could be made almost ant proof and that America knew how to use cement, for on these two facts hung much of the fate of the advance movement.

But the hope of the country lay in the children, and for them schools were established and a thousand American teachers, full of the true spirit of uplift, were transported to the Islands to begin the work of education. Trained at home along certain lines, these teachers had no other thought but to pursue the beaten road of academic learning, and finding here only an untraveled wilderness without even the bridge of language to span the gap from superstition to the *nth* ideal, they set bravely to work to blaze a new trail. But without suitable text-books progress was slow, and confidence in an unknown and conquering people was difficult to establish—for what race ever loved their conquerors?

More teachers were badly needed—Filipino teachers, familiar with native customs and in sympathy with native habits—and to secure these, pensionados, or pupils holding scholarships, were sent to the United States, high schools were opened on the Islands, a Normal School came into existence, and there are now in the public schools 7696 Filipino teach-

ers with the number constantly increasing.

At first schools were held in all sorts of unfit places, even in sheds with dirt floors, and the poverty of the people was appalling. They ate food which did not nourish and vegetables and fruits neither ripened nor matured; they were undeveloped and almost lacking in a moral sense. If they never understood so much as the three R's, it was imperative that they should learn to live—to eat right food, to earn an honest centavo, to be clean and moral.

To accomplish the first, school gardens were introduced, and so popular have they become that nearly three thousand are in operation, while 23,000 home gardens are supervised by school authorities. Yet the introduction of gardens was only a step. In order to obviate the suffering and death attendant on rice famines, to bring about a wider knowledge of food values and to teach the raising and cultivating of a variety of crops, as well as to instil a knowledge of forestry and fruit growing, an Agricultural College was opened at Los Banos, and there students learn not how plants should be grown, but how to grow them and the records they keep would make the average American boy squirm.



Not only at the College of Agriculture, but thruout the provinces a corn crusade has been started and at a recent exhibit, every thin person entering was tagged, "I eat rice," while the fat folk bore the legend, "I eat corn." After seeing the display and hearing the talk, every one went home "eating corn."

The mass of pupils are of course in the primary grades and are taught lace-making, basket-weaving, sewing embroidery, pottery molding and many other things beside gardening and cooking. School boys in a hundred towns are wearing hats of their own manufacture.

Instruction in the conduct of municipal affairs begins in the primary grades, because local government, except in the matter of finances, is wholly in the hands of the people, and it is important that children should become familiar with the system of elections and the duties of officials.

Another unusual study, begun in the lower schools and continued thru the intermediate grades, is there called "conduct and ethics," but involves much that is known to us as eugenics. A proper conduct toward men, a right attitude toward marriage, self-control in oneself in order

to transmit the quality to offspring, the correct upbringing of children—all of these in a simple way are taught to Filipino girls in the sixth grade. As many girls marry before they are fifteen, this early instruction seems necessary.

From the first the industrial courses were popular, and so eager were children to be taught that even the savage Igorots, clothed only in earrings and beads, gladly laid their jewels in a common pile if thereby a new school house could be built; and in the buildings thus constructed Igorot girls weave the cloth and make the garments which they wear in school.

All new schoolhouses are carefully planned on the unit system, so that additions may be made without injury to design, and they are passed upon by competent engineers for strength and sanitation. Over 300 of these concrete buildings have been erected, some by students, and there are in the Christian provinces 3685 schools, with an enrolment of 429,380 pupils. Only a lack of funds limits the number.

The work done by the school of Arts and Trades is unusual, since there a boy may learn not only to design his house,



THE SCHOOL FOLLOWS THE FLAG

The little old red schoolhouse as it appears under the Southern Cross.





A YARD OF  
NURSES

constantly increasing the number of women who are overcoming habits of idleness. Much of their work is disposed of thru a sales agency.

The question arises, how much of this really remarkable work has been done by the

but also to mix and pour the concrete, to prepare and finish the woodwork and furniture, instal his own electric plant, repair and operate his own automobile. The finished product turned out is remarkable both for quality and for diversity, and exhibits of work are always made at the carnival.

The eagerness with which the articles displayed at school exhibits are snapt up, has induced the Legislature to create a School of Household Industries, where grown women are taught lace-making and embroidery; students after six months' training return home and organize classes, thus



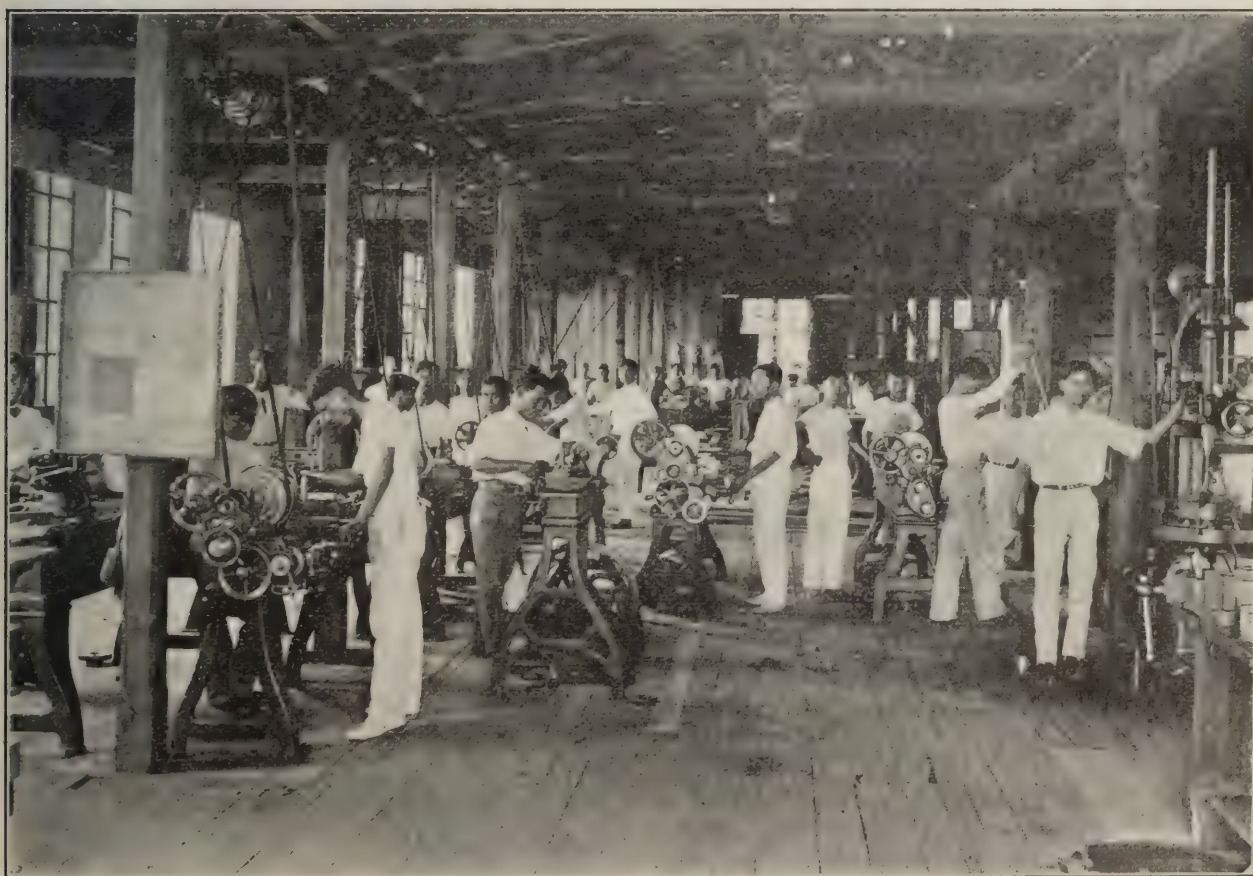
POURING HOUSES—BOYS LEARNING TO USE CONCRETE





#### DEFT FINGERS AND PRETTY ARMS

The Filipino girls take naturally to the embroidery and fine needlework taught in the public schools.



#### MASTERING THE MACHINE

Young Filipinos getting practical instruction in handling of modern shop machinery.



United States, and how much money has it withdrawn from our own people to squander on a foreign race?

Uncle Sam's share of the work has been to guide and direct, to mold, to inform, to instruct, to supervise, and the cost, contrary to the ideas of many, has been nothing. Not one cent of United States money goes to any teacher or to any civil official on the Islands, but all are paid either from the Insular, the provincial, or the municipal purse.

And the Filipino—what of him? While

Aguinaldo is calmly farming, interested in a special brand of hemp for hats, other politicians are howling for independence, but the people plead for schools. Initiative is slow in developing among adults, whose habits are fixed and whose prejudices are strong, but the outlook is better for the young. At the last carnival, two boys who had attended the school of Arts and Trades exhibited the first glazed pottery and the first white ware ever made on the Islands. Thru the youth of the nation must the country be redeemed.

*Takoma Park, D. C.*

## The Classical Education of Richard

By the Bachelor Maid

[The Bachelor Maid needs no introduction to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT and this progress report of a series of experimental researches on the reaction of the child toward Latin deservedly finds place in our Education Number, but we must say that we do not believe that Richard is such a wonderful child as she makes out. We could, if we wanted to, name a baby boy or two who far surpass him in precocity of wit and wisdom, and we could support the claim with anecdotal evidence at any length. No doubt the reader could do the same. But there's no denying that Richard had the advantage over ordinary—or rather other extraordinary children—in having an aunt who is a professor and composes a text-book for him in advance, even tho she did make a mistake in the declension. We hope she will complete and publish her Delphin Classics so that the effect of her system of catch-'em-early Latin teaching may be tried on a larger scale.—EDITOR.]

I had always said that if anything could tempt me to face the prospects of parenthood (a thing, by the way, for which the invariable feminine heart is represented by current literature—I just missed writing "fiction"—to "hunger"), it would be the satisfaction of having something of my very own upon which to practise my theories of education. Alice had said the same. And there was a considerable period when it was a pretty even bet that I was as likely to yield to the temptation to demonstrate our doctrines as she was. But Alice has always been a bit given to surprising people. So she, who "didn't like the boys," one fine day announced her engagement, and, in course of time, we had a wedding in our family.

But we continued to discuss the educational field offered by children as something still remote and purely academic, when, after some six years of placid and prosperous wedded life for Tom and Alice—enter Richard.

Alice stated that she regarded him as a duty; that due reflection had convinced her that from every point of view, intellectual, physical, financial and social—

she and Tom were the sort of citizens upon whom should rest the responsibility of training the coming generation; and when Alice begins to consider duty, you might as well discontinue argument.

Bob and I did point out to her that up to that time she and Tom had found a great deal of companionship and entertainment in Helen, the cat; that providing a good home for an estimable cat, to say nothing of providing the homes of one's friends with equally estimable kittens, was no mean mission in life, and that there was besides this incalculable superiority of cats over babies; that if you wished to go out of an evening, all you had to do was to leave Helen on the back porch, and enjoy perfect serenity of mind until she came purring to meet you on the front one on your return. Helen *was* a worthy cat, and a phenomenally intelligent one too (the account of her truly human reasoning faculties once earned me three dollars from THE INDEPENDENT); but I had to admit that altho we had taught her to eat at the table like a lady, you *couldn't* teach her Latin, or that the primary purpose of a pile of freshly ironed shirt waists was not to



serve as a place for feline slumbers. Now of course no really worthy system of education can be devised that does not embrace Latin (but I have never yet seen one that would inspire a baby any more than a cat with the least respect for a clean shirtwaist; maybe the domestic scientists will achieve *that*). Therefore, after all, we welcomed Richard. Only his name was to have been Thomasina. Our educational system had been especially elaborated with a view to the development of feminine character.

Our mother averred, too, that "you could dress little girls so much prettier than boys." (I should like to hear some venturesome mortal now intimate in her hearing that Richard is not *beautiful* in that white Russian suit, with pale blue collar and belt, that he has been wearing this summer.) I myself looked forward with great complacency to training little Thomasina's infant lips to lisp first of all a demand for the ballot and free entrance into professional life, with equal pay with men. Even Tom and Bob and our father admitted—they couldn't safely do otherwise—that they "liked girls." And so Richard's layette was all blue.

Well, he wore the clothes. Their color matched his eyes. But otherwise our pedagogical scheme required some readjustment. The very first readjustment so far as his only aunt was concerned was the revision of a monumental work which she was preparing for his first Christmas present. This was an *édition de luxe* of a First Latin Book, composed by myself, and designed as a most important illustration of my fundamental educational doctrine; that the study of Latin should be begun at the earliest possible moment in a child's life, and that it should so intimately deal with the relations of daily existence that he (only this was to have been *she*) should never even suspect the existence of that ludicrous superstition of the unlettered—or the "vocationally" trained; same thing—that it is a "dead" language. I regret that limitations of space forbid the reproduction of a few specimen pages. I have never attempted to use the book for commercial purposes, it having been purely a labor of love for my nephew, with no thought of financial return (the nearest approximation to maternal "self-sacrifice," I suppose, to be

expected from a school-teacher and bachelor aunt). But I may modestly say that I am confident that upon only a very slight advertisement of that nature it would be widely adopted, not only for use in schools but also in families. It may not be in bad taste to say that it is arranged upon the soundest pedagogical principles, beginning duly with the first declension and first conjugation, the first vocabulary running somewhat as follows:

*Thomasina, ae.* An angel child.

*Helena, ae.* The cat.

*Puella, ae.* What Richard ought to have been.

*Bona.* What Richard ought to have been.

*Vagitare.* To cry.

*Vapulare.* To spank. Etc.

The sentences deal not with muses, tables and stars for the first lesson, masters, fields, wars and men for the second, et cetera; but with various intimate and tender relations of our family life and daily walk and conversation. As

#### EXERCIZE I.

1. Quis est parva Thomasina?
2. Thomasina pulcherrima puellula est.
3. Suntne duæ Thomasinæ? Non sunt. Altera Thomasina in orbe terrarum esse non potest.
4. Thomasina vagitatne? Minime. Thomasina semper bona puella est.
5. Cur Helena parvam Thomasinam amat? Quod Thomasina Helenam numquam agitat.
6. Parva Thomasina litteras suas amatne? Sane, vehementer amat.
7. Si parva Thomasina tam pulchra et bona est, si litteras amat, neque vagitat neque Helenam agitat, nonne moritura est? Minime vera, non moritura est; numquam enim est nata.
8. Num Thomasinam veram personam putavisti?

Now any classical scholar can see that a whole lot of matter just ready to go to press was completely knocked out by the nature of Richard's father's telegram. Gender cuts any amount of ice in a First Latin Book, and there's no earthly way of getting a *boy* into the first declension unless he's a Greek or a farmer (*agricola*, of course). The cover, designed and made by one of our Art School students, still did well enough, because a baby in long clothes answers equally well to the name of Richard or Thomasina, but the *filling* for that cover had to be made over, and in a hurry, too, for Richard's natal



day is the third before the Nones of December, and a Christmas box that must travel a thousand miles ought to be started soon after the Ides.

Well, the result of it all was that, except indirectly as indicated in the above vocabulary excerpt, Parvulus Ricardus never got into the first lesson of his own book, and had to wait and serve as an illustration of Nouns and Adjectives of the Second Declension. And while I regretted it in the exceptional case of my own and only nephew, I have found some consolation in what was then for the first time borne in upon my consciousness; that if men in general get the first place most of the time, at least in Latin grammar they have to stand second to the *puellae*, and not for empty considerations of mere courtesy, either, which is another unanswerable reason why the study of Latin should never be omitted in our schools, and why it should be pursued co-educationally for its uplifting and chastening effect upon the sexes respectively.

Richard had seen precisely six months of existence before he saw his maiden aunt. He greeted me with cordiality, however. At least, he submitted smilingly to my practical demonstration for the benefit of his father and other skeptical persons that I did know how to hold a baby. He also showed his appreciation of the beautiful by chewing the toes of both blue shoes that I brought him almost before we had them laced up on him. But except for these indications of innate intelligence it was manifest that his education had not received much systematic attention. Alice admitted that she had intended to start him on *amo* the day he sat for his first real photograph—at three months—but that it had somehow taken about all her spare time and strength to teach him to go to sleep without being rockt, and to get his short clothes made. It could not well be denied that her success in those two directions, however, repaid her endeavors. The way Richard has always gone to sleep is conceded even by the grandmother generation a triumph for the New Idea in baby training. And the first time we took him abroad in his short clothes, with blue ribbons on his little cap, and blue forget-me-nots embroidered on his carriage pillow, he just *was* adorable—if

he hadn't chewed his blue shoes. However, I did what I could to repair the damage to those, and started in at once upon a systematic classical education.

Nobody denied that when we parted in September he showed marked advancement. And in our own family we all agreed that his pronounced superiority to most children of nine months was due to nothing else than his envelopment in a purely classical atmosphere. Upon such mental pabulum and malted milk he thrived apace, and even for purposes of discipline (*not* "mental") we found Latin superior to all else. His most vicious howls (he *has* a temper) could be cut short by sternly pointing a finger at him and impressively ejaculating, "*Tace*," (or, in times of great urgency, "*Os opprime*"), when no amount of tossing and cuddling and endearment had the slightest effect. At the sound of the noble speech of Cicero he gasped, stared—and held his peace. And don't tell *me* that he didn't understand what it meant.

In the ten months that elapsed before Richard and I met again great additional possibilities for culture had developed in him. He had hair, for one thing. *Curls*. In my wildest dreams I had never dared to picture a member of *our* family with curls. Also, incidentally, he could walk, and, in a fashion of his own, talk. A considerable part of his vocabulary seemed to me more closely allied to Sanskrit than to any other language I have studied, but as persons who had enjoyed his society uninterruptedly, but were not Sanskrit scholars, seemed to understand his dialect perfectly, I conclude that my philologic deductions upon that point were inaccurate. According to the record of his Baby Book, his first linguistic achievement was "cooky," both word and practical incentive to its acquisition being supplied by a doting neighbor, called by him "kinky." And he didn't speak a word of Latin, altho his grandfather had given him a beautiful new edition of Caesar's *Gallic War* for Christmas, and I had accompanied it by a most diminutive horse, *instratus frenatusque*, which to this day he calls by no other name than "my equus Caesaris." Alice said that the reason she had let him live to the age of eighteen months thus uninstructed



was that she thought it would be such a happiness to *me* to teach him his first Latin word. But he refused to *learn* the first Latin word. All that blessed summer I labored with him and *amo, amos, amat*; I heard him acquire "kitty," and "cake," and "all gone," and "out-doors," and "auntie," and a lot of other perfectly banal and tiresome vocables that *anybody's* baby could utter, but when after every conceivable form of cajolery and bribery I would say in my most compelling accents,

"Now, Richard, say *amo* for auntie," he would only regard me with a simply diabolic grin, and drawl, "*Coo-ookee.*"

But one late September day I was reading by the fire, giving little attention (for once!) to the occupations of my nephew, as they seemed to be temporarily harmless. I did have a dim consciousness of hearing "*amo*" in his chatter, but I still did not realize the momentous thing taking place in the room, until I felt a baby hand pulling my dress and pinching my arm while the cherub cooed, "*Amo—amo—attie—amo,*" quite as if he had never cared for "*coo-ookees*" in all his twenty-one months of life.

And two nights later, as he was lifted up for his good-bye kiss before I started for my train, just as our lips parted, he reached out his little hand to pat my cheek, and, with a look of love unutterable, murmured, "*Amo.*"

I cried all the way to Chicago. For all the sleep I got *that* night I might as well not have enriched the soulless Pullman Company with two of my hard-earned dollars. I wept again a few days later when Alice's first letter told me that towards dark on the day after I had gone she found Richard alone in the firelit parlor, standing pensively by the piano, where I had been used to play for him at that hour, saying sadly over and over, "*Attie Amo—Attie Amo—all gone.*"

We realized then that he had christened me anew, and that to his infant comprehension my attempt to start him upon the road to classical scholarship had been only an effort to teach him my own name. I have been "Auntie Amo" ever since, and this very summer he was ready to thrash a big boy who told him that that was not my name.

I may say here what perhaps I should

have said before, that the fact that the few illustrations already given and yet to be given of Richard's intellectual development are not all, at first glance, related to Latin or Greek, is a matter of design with me, and offered in proof of what I believe to be a great truth; i. e., that the alleged narrowness of the classical curriculum is in reality but a fiction of the unlearned, and that Richard's brilliant reasoning, his speculations upon questions of morals and ethics, and likewise his ability to drive a nail (phenomenal for a four-year-old, as every carpenter assures us), are all due to the character of his early education.

By the third summer of our acquaintance he had become a fluent conversationalist (still is; Alice says that the only time she ever gets anything done is when he is asleep, and one day lately when I ventured to interject a remark or two to his mother, he said plaintively, "You 'sturb me, Auntie Amo, 'cause you won't let me talk"), and learning dead languages was just fun for him. To hear him say, "*Mihi nomen is parv'lo wicardo,*" and "*Da mi basia mille,*" or greet his adored "*gwan' papa*" with, "*Quid agis, 'cissime wewum?*" was to make one thrill with pride at relationship with him. And when Mr. and Mrs. Principal of the High School brought their little daughter one evening to call, and Richard met the latter with, "*Here, Helen, I'll let you p'ay wiv my equus-cum-carro,*" the impression upon those pedagogical parents was such as his fond aunt will not soon forget. He recited thus the component parts of his little red wagon:

"*Ve tongue is a temo, ve wheels are rotae, an' ve whole wagon is a carrus*"; and naturally I thought this a pretty good "stunt" to exhibit to admiring visitors. But one night he "struck." We were entertaining callers on the porch, and they pined—or *said* so—for an exhibition of his accomplishments; but Richard would not. He was, for the time being "a horsie, and horsies can't talk." While persuasion was still being tried, a passing horse whinnied, and Richard turned to me with the triumphant air of one whom Providence has indicated.

"*Vere, Auntie Amo, don't you understand? Horsies say 'huh-huh-huh'; vey don't say Latin.*"



And I think it was only the next morning that all my hopes that at least, if fate had willed that I could not make him a suffraget, I *might* make him a masculine advocate of Votes for Women, received a fearful set-back when he remarked to me in tones of scorn for the feminine which no type can reproduce,

"Auntie Amo, *mans* don't call a horsie an *equus*."

One day last summer he was invited to spend the day in the country at a home containing a recent high school graduate, supposedly acquainted with the Latin tongue, and we dismissed him with a parting injunction to "tell Nettie that he was going to be a *bonus puer*." He returned at nightfall, joyous, rather soiled, and less disposed to speak of his own conduct than of the "frashin' 'chine" he had seen in action. But finally we pinned him down.

"Richard, were you a *bonus puer*?"

"Why, *no*," he responded with unction. "I *couldn't* be, 'cause Nettie didn't know what vat stooded for." The first time he attended Sunday school he requested the return of his penny from the collection, and met the explanation that the pennies went to teach little heathen boys and girls about God with, "Wes, but pennies buy ice-cream cones, too."

I *ought* to take time to tell, with illustrations, how since his third summer he has reveled in sesquipedalian words, how Ciceronian is his profanity ("My Auntie Amo says," we heard him telling two small neighbors, "vat when you feel like you wanted to say 'rats'—why—you must say, '*Mehercule*'!") how he showed his legal mind by inquiring how they can take pictures of Santa Claus if nobody ever sees him, how he handles all the lingo of the automobilist with a fluency that fills me with awe (*I don't know a cylinder from a spark-plug; there is a difference, isn't there?*), et cetera, et cetera, but what's the use? Already I can see this coming back with a note from the editor, "Can't you cut it down to two thousand words?" (It isn't as if I were writing up *his* boy.)

But a few more evidences of Richard's wide range of observation and intelligence as developed by our system I simply must recite.

At the age of two and a half it was his

habit to hold out his arms to me enticingly, and coo in honeyed tones, "Auntie Amo, come cwose to me." And when Auntie Amo came, he nearly pulled the hair out of her head and doubled up with mirth the while. You may not believe it, but one day I rebelled. I said:

"No, I'm not coming, for you always pull my hair."

"Oh!" quoth he, soothingly, "I'll buy you anuvver hair, Auntie Amo, if I pull *iss* hair off."

I submit to any unprejudiced person that *nothing* but classical training could have produced in a two-year-old such keenness of perception that he should have already discovered the nature of the most efficacious brand of twentieth century hair-restorer.

We had not tried—*yet*—to imbue Richard with our scorn for domestic science in schools, but he seems to have caught the spirit. He has been very desirous to go to "really school" to "gwan' papa," and even offered two pennies to "pay his tuition in his advance," but after about two days of "really" instruction he wearied of it, and wished to discontinue the pursuit of learning, Alice said:

"But if you are going to be a Rhodes scholar, or a doctor like papa, or an engineer, or any of the things you want to be when you grow up, you must study hard now, and recite to grandpapa."

"Well, mamma," he said, "I've *decided* not to be *any* of vose things. When I get big I'm dus' going to keep house, an' you don't have to know *anyfing* to do vat."

Now it would seem to me that the thread of pedagogical and child-psychological thought so manifest thruout this entire article would render anything like a formal "moral" superfluous; but I do suppose that the only way to convince Mr. Editor that its serious purpose would justify its publication at even twice its present length, is to formulate one. So here it is, and it is two-fold: Every small child needs the training of an unorthodox, suffraget bachelor maid, and, conversely, every bachelor maid needs the training of a small child, because—good heavens! (or perhaps more fittingly, *edepol*!) I must go down and look after the morals of Richard. I have just heard him on the back porch inquiring,

"Lillie, has the ice-wagon *came* yet?"



# Teaching Journalism in a Great City

The Director of Columbia's New School Writes of the First Year of Significant Experimentation

By Talcott Williams

[Joseph Pulitzer left to Columbia a million dollars, with a second million conditionally, to establish a School of Journalism. The school was promptly organized under an advisory board of distinguished editors and publicists and commenced work last September. Talcott Williams, LL. D., L. H. D., of the *Philadelphia Press*, was called from a long career of leadership in American journalism to become director. Nine students admitted to advanced standing were graduated in June, and in a new building the school will be fully equipt and organized in the fall.—EDITOR.]

The School of Journalism in Columbia University on the Pulitzer Foundation finished its first year last June. It offered, at opening, all the four years of its curriculum. It admitted students to each year. The members of its fourth-year class were college graduates, with a bachelor degree. For them, as for many who will succeed them in the last year of the school, their study, while undergraduate in academic organization, was post-graduate in character, in the same sense as is professional study in a law or a medical school. The second and third years were entered on advanced standing from other institutions and from Columbia College. The first-year class was made up half of men who had past the usual college entrance examination and half admitted as non-matriculants on the strength of newspaper experience, maturity and ability. These last are eligible to a degree if for two years they maintain a grade of B, the grades being A, B, C and D.

This was true of nearly half of those thus admitted. Experience with this group has convinced those closest to this experiment that our colleges could with profit to themselves and their students admit special students, as eligible to a degree, without the usual college fit, if our institutions vigorously required of them a high level of attainment and refused to permit the special student to remain unless he reached this standard. The student who is admitted as "special" because he has not been successful in his previous studies is tolerably sure to be unsuccessful in his undergraduate work. The special students, whose deficiencies are due to a season of active life, taken while their fellows were preparing for their examinations, are likely to furnish as valuable material as there is in a class. To them more has been given

than to others entering in regular course and of them more must be required. Were this policy generally followed many a boy who has begun wage-earning would return to higher studies and give them a serious attention, never awakened in him by college preparation. The lock-step of our education with its precise tests becomes mechanical and even the humanities cannot survive this deadening drag.

The academic experience of the first year of the school was less significant than its public and professional proof that the country and its press are both ready for the systematic education of journalists. The doubt, sometimes derision, with which Mr. Pulitzer's proposal of a School of Journalism was received a dozen years ago, has disappeared. No new step in education has had a wider publicity. None has had a more general approval. Scores of audiences—nearly sixty in all—were glad to listen to the plans and the purpose of the school. It had in newspapers the friendliest notice and comment. Its graduates were at work within a month after they completed their course. So far as a few weeks' experience can indicate, these graduates, who had had the fourth year in the school, a year devoted almost wholly to technical work with a college course back of it, were better and more thoroly trained than men who have spent a year or even two years in a city room. They had done more important assignments than the beginner at "practical" tasks, they had shared in a wider variety of newspaper work—including dramatic and art criticism with editorial writing—of which a beginner in a newspaper has nothing—and they knew better how to edit copy.

This general training prepares a man to begin and be ready for the widening



range of newspaper and periodical work. The School of Journalism offers also the schooling of the writer. It is certain to furnish trained men for that broad array of occupations which require writing, editing and a knowledge of the sources of information and knowledge. The literary craftsman will come from the school as well as the journalist. The combination which the school offers of a thoro college course, serious, unsparing of toil, made up of carefully selected studies and combined with special training in the art of expression and the technique of the writer, is certain to produce men versed both in knowledge and in its use, writing to sell and able to reach the public. A third of those who teach in the school have been journalists. Not one but felt that he was witnessing the creation of a new field of instruction in that art of arts, the practical use for definite ends of the written word.

The reason and cause of this is that the writer under academic conditions is usually separated from life and in the last two years of the School of Journalism, and particularly in the fourth year, he is plunged in life. Every man who wrote much in his college course—as many a man who reads these lines doubtless has—will recollect his personal detachment. He was writing from the authors he knew, the gods of youth, too often the tin gods. He worked alone. The student writer has academic standards in mind and a sense of unreality broods over his subjects.

The men in the fourth year of the School of Journalism and measurably those also in the second and third years are close to the subjects in life which have always trained and inspired the writer. They know the moving show of the street. They have the reporter's opportunities. They attend courts and signal trials. They enter the police station and the police court. Every city pageant unrolls itself before them. Of the tragedies of a great center they are witnesses. Its great spectacles are theirs and the greater figures of its daily life they see. Their criticism springs not from closet and classroom, but from the plays whose first performance they share and the exhibitions they visit. These things quicken, inspire, ripen and mature.

The use of a great city as a laboratory has never been carried farther or employed more systematically. As a reporter, I had seen thru happy and fruitful, if hard and toilsome, years, now two-score summers away, the educating, stimulating effect of the reporter's life; but even I was not prepared for the instant result when all the varying tasks of the reporter were used for training men, instructed as to the work, sent to significant tasks, kept at important events, criticized, corrected, developed and directed. All this gave form, coherence, point and direction to the city room's desultory round.

If a man has the writer's aptitude, and without it no man can become a journalist, teach as a school may, this close breasting of a great city's "inconstant billows," quickens all his powers. In academic conditions a man too often is taught to write and sees nothing of life. In the newspaper office he sees life and is not taught to write. The opening year of the School of Journalism has shown that these two factors in education can be combined. In the first year the single course which covered the round of inorganic and organic science was so handled and taught that men wrote with accuracy and human interest on subjects over which most newspaper men have had their unsolved puzzles. The entire writing in this first year centers about its studies, giving the work reality and that background of newly acquired knowledge and cognition out of which writing springs and thru whose expression it is developed. The training in writing in the second year made economics its center and introduced the student to share quotations, the markets, trade, the Stock Exchange, great corporations, their reports and their working. The third year began reporting, lecture reports and will next year add the short story and the special article. The fourth year, as I have already pointed out, carried a man thru the range of newspaper work as it records all to which "a great city rings like one vast quire."

This writing proved of absorbing interest. Men wrote because they loved it. There was no need to force men to the task. The enthusiasm of the professional course spurred each. The whole round of task. The enthusiasm of the professional





THE HOME OF THE COLUMBIA SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM ON MORNINGSIDE HIGHTS

Behind the arched windows are a newspaper reading-room and a model journalistic library. A "city room" with two city desks and typewriters will be used in the reporting and copy-reading courses.

course spurred each. The whole round of education would be bettered if the relation of each subject to a man's future life were made clear, manifest and authoritative so that men worked aware and awake that they were sowing for the years to reap. Of how much college education is this true, and where this is not true, can any study in any verity educate?

But writing, important as it must be in the training of the newspaperman, fills less than a third of the four years' work of the School of Journalism. All the professions have run the same round. The medical man began as the "medicine man," a close observer and a shrewd adviser, supplementing this by the arts of the charlatan and sorcerer. Only in our day and almost in our generation has medicine ceased to be empiric, become experimental, changed from the mere practise of the office and a traditional treatment and medication, to the assured knowledge of the laboratory and hospital. The pleader in the courts of ancient cities was schooled in the art of expression rather than in the science of law. The sophist and rhetorician who taught the great advocates of the Agora and the Forum were as far removed from

teaching of law and the lawyer as mere courses in newspaper writing are from the full needs of newspaper training. These needs can only be met by study in the knowledge newspaper work demands. This training in knowledge rather than in dexterity has transformed and transfigured the teaching of medicine and of law. It is the inspiring result of the first year of the School of Journalism, which Mr. Pulitzer's large gift and large-minded, far-reaching plan made possible that it has left all who shared this great experiment, teacher and taught alike, convinced that the preparation for journalism has entered on the path which the training of law and of medicine has pursued. The school is still an experiment. May it never be anything else! Changes will come. New studies and new methods will appear. To succeed, it must always keep near the actual work of the daily newspaper. But the first year has at least made clear that a great city can be successfully used as the laboratory of the journalist and that solid studies, not usually linked in our colleges to writing, can be fruitfully employed to train and to stimulate the writer.

*New York City.*



# The Little Red Schoolhouse a "Fake"

What the Country Schoolhouse Really Is, and Why

By Edna M. Hill

[One of the great fallacies of conservatism is the theory that a thing which has been of service in the past is good enough for the present. There has been a deal of speechmaking wasted on the "little red schoolhouse, the cradle of our liberties, etc." The splendid record of the country school in turning out leaders of the people does not make soap and water unnecessary, and the ghosts of departed statesmen do not stop cracks in the floor. Miss Hill tells here just how bad conditions are in a state which we have come to regard as a leader in public education. Her article is based on five years' experience as a teacher in country schools and the report of the Wisconsin Board of Public Affairs and the work of the Department of Education of the Russell Sage Foundation.—EDITOR.]

The schoolhouse squats dour and silent in its acre of weeds. A little to the rear two wretched outbuildings. Upon its gray clapboarded sides, window blinds hang loose and window sashes sag away from their frames. Groaning upon one hinge the vestibule door turns away from lopsided steps, while a broken drain pipe sways perilously from the east corner of the roof.

Within and beyond the vestibule is the schoolroom, a monotony of grimy walls, and smoky ceiling. Cross lights from the six windows shine upon rows of desks of varying sizes and in varying stages of destruction. A kitchen table faces the door. Squarely in the middle of the rough pine floor stands a jacketed stove. A much torn dictionary and a dented water pail stand side by side on the shelf below the one blackboard.

And this is the "little red schoolhouse" to which I looked forward so eagerly during the summer—nothing but a tumble-down shack set in the heart of a prosperous farming district of southern Wisconsin.

It is not unique. The recent publication of the Department of Education of the Russell Sage Foundation makes it plain that just such dilapidation is the rule in our country schools. There are, of course, exceptions. In Washington and California, the country school is generally good. The other extreme is found in the southeastern states, South Carolina and Georgia, for instance.

But there is hope for Wisconsin. Unlike any other state, she has a Board of Public Affairs, which is charged with the duty of prying into all her institutions and finding out what is the matter with them.

It was in the year 1911 that the board

undertook to look into rural school conditions. In that same year it was announced that a fund for a five-year test of field training for public service had been raised by Mrs. E. H. Harriman and that the New York Bureau of Municipal Research was to conduct the test. Dr. William H. Allen was appointed director of this new department, the Training School for Public Service, as it is called. To him came an invitation from the Wisconsin board to collaborate in "studying rural school conditions and needs in Wisconsin," an invitation which he was glad to accept because "1,400,000 of Wisconsin's 2,500,000 people are in rural communities and because no field of public service more needs to have its men and its methods tested than does the field of public education."

So it came about that Dr. Allen brought his young men out to Wisconsin and turned them loose to peep and pry and find out all they could about our country schools. They have already made a general study of schools in twenty-seven counties and a detailed investigation into 131 schools in thirteen representative counties. The results of these investigations have now become public.

Their report shows that, while my schoolhouse may be a bit below the average in appearance, it is on a level with the rest in most other matters. Uncleanliness is the rule. Only one-fourth of Wisconsin's country schools have their floors scrubbed once a month. The remaining three-fourths are so treated once a year—or less. In thirteen schools it was found that no one in the district could remember that it had ever been done.

This aversion to floor scrubbing quite naturally extends to outbuildings. The



report says: "Indescribable conditions were found in some cases." In sixty-six schools they discovered the closets were thoroly cleaned once a year: in thirteen schools twice yearly: and in the remaining schools, forty per cent of the whole, either not at all or at least not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Not only were things generally bad, but not one school was found which conformed to all the minimum requirements in regard to toilets, i. e.:

Where

1. They were scrubbed once a month.
2. They were cleaned out thoroly underneath twice a year.
3. They were inspected once a day by the teacher and once a week by a school officer.
4. They were thirty feet apart.
5. They were thirty feet distant from the school building.
6. They were thoroly screened.

With such conditions in Wisconsin, which has some laws relating to sanitary requirements, it is easy to imagine the state of affairs in the twelve states which have no legislation whatever on this subject.

Another sanitary sin lies in the use of common drinking cups. We have laws prohibiting their presence in the public schools, but it is a difficult matter to enforce. It is small wonder that the children fail to see the importance of using the individual cups when at home they see father and mother, the hired man and the baby drinking from the same dipper—and thriving. The numerical showing is pretty good since the report announces the use of individual drinking cups in eighty-four schools, but it goes on to point out that:

"Of the eighty-four schools where the individual drinking cups were in use, only two provided dustproof cabinets for the cups. In the majority of cases the danger of infection was not decreased by the use of individual cups in actual practise."

Personally I cannot see how the "danger of infection" will ever be decreased so long as schools fail to be provided with wells and cups go on being dipt into the *common water pail*.

Unlike the case of the individual drinking cups, the numerical showing is

quite as bad as the actuality where desks are concerned. In my schoolroom they are so arranged that the smaller ones line up across the front of the room and proceed in a series of steps to the back, where the largest seats are to be found. This practise is almost universal and results in a high seat going with a low desk. The fact that out of 4265 such sittings investigated by the Training School experts, only ninety-four, or two per cent, could be adjusted in any manner, needs no comment. The little children's feet dangle midway between the seat and the floor and the big boys whack their knees and bend their backs to accommodate themselves to this senseless arrangement.

It is rather a notable fact, that altho there is no larger class of sedentary workers in all America than our school children, there are only five states which have any regulations at all covering seats and desks. The children have no union to compel fair treatment.

The trades unions in Wisconsin have succeeded in securing legislation governing matters of ventilation and drafts in factories, but nothing has been done along this line for our country schools. We have an excellent stove and a good ventilating device—due probably to the subvention of fifty dollars given by the state as a reward to the districts installing them—but we cannot keep warm even so. Currents of cold come in thru the windows and up thru the cracks in the floor and the rottenness of the building destroys the effectiveness of the one really good bit of furniture in the schoolhouse. But this is true everywhere. Only one state, Ohio, has complete laws respecting schoolhouse construction. Fifteen others exercise a moderate degree of control; thirteen have very deficient regulations, and in nineteen no attempt at all is made to compel proper building. Such regulations as there are in the several states are not adequately enforced according to the Russell Sage Foundation report.

If our windows do let in too much cold air, they cannot be charged with letting in too much light. The minimum requirements demand that every schoolhouse shall have

1. Windows on one side or on two ad-



jacent sides only with the major light coming over the left shoulders of the pupils.

2. Windows properly curtained with opaque and translucent curtains.

3. Windows running practically to the ceiling.

4. Narrowest piers possible between windows—not over fifteen inches.

5. White ceilings and walls tinted a soft light green or gray, restful to the eye and nerves and having high reflecting quality.

*No one schoolhouse in the State of Wisconsin fulfils all of these requirements, while the great majority fulfil none of them.*

Even where schoolhouses are new and put up without regard to cost and with the best of intentions, the lighting is wrong. This is the least understood feature of building, it would seem.

Even if all these things were correct, even if all the schoolhouses were well built, and the light good, it would still fall far short of the ideal were there no more attention paid to the matter of *beauty* both within and without the building. We have here a yard of great natural possibilities, but it has been denuded of its original growth of trees—the usual method of “clearing” adopted by school boards—and nothing has ever been done to beautify or even keep clean the barren ugly plot which they left.

Similarly there is not one work of art on the walls of the schoolroom, my Remington excepted. I have been told that it would not pay the school board to invest in “sich”—the children would not appreciate them. It is, perhaps, just as well that the judgment of the average school board is not called into action in the matter of buying works of art for the schoolroom: but the delight of the children in the picture mentioned, in its brilliantly beautiful coloring as well as in the story which it tells, is quite sufficient proof that they *do* appreciate “sich.” But perhaps it is too much to expect beauty within our country schools when the esthetic movement is still so new in our cities.

About one-eighth of a mile distant from the schoolhouse stands a long low building painted a rich red. It is warmly

built. Adequate provision has been made for light and air according to the latest and most advanced ideas. Also it cost \$2000 and houses a lot of hogs. The schoolhouse is worth barely \$100, and any good farmer knows that no self-respecting hog would thrive in it. But hogs can be sold and children cannot.

It must be conceded, however, that if a farmer saw a hog and a child drowning in a mud wallow, he would save the child and let the hog go. It is not at all that he does not love his children: it is only that he is, like most of us, short-sighted, and the dollar in the hog is much nearer and more apparent than the dollars in the child. It is interesting to note that, in the states where the rights of children are respected, the greatest amount of money is expended upon their education; while in states where child labor is condoned and even upheld, the amount of money put into the schools is shamefully small. Thirteen states invest less than \$20 per annum per child in the school plant; Massachusetts pays out for this purpose \$115 per child, New York coming next with \$111. Mississippi, on the other hand, lavishes \$4 per child every year on school grounds and buildings, while the Carolinas and Georgia compete with each other for next worse place. The Sage Foundation ranks Wisconsin very low in this respect, along with Delaware, Maryland, Kansas and a number of other Western and Southern states.

The farmer has been called the “backbone of the nation,” but one may be permitted to wonder just what sort of a backbone the farmer’s child is going to be when, in the institution which is supposed to fit him for citizenship, he meets with conditions which twist his spine out of shape, ruin his eyes, breed tuberculosis and dull his perceptions—not only of outward and visible beauty, but of mental concepts—ideas, of the power of thinking straight and clean, of morals and common decency.

And the answer to one’s wondering is already apparent and will become more and more evident if this statement is allowed to hold true:

The child: the hog:: \$100: \$2000.

*Madison, Wisconsin.*



# I See and Am Satisfied

By Kelly Miller

Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, Howard University, Washington

The vision of a scion of a despised and rejected race, the span of whose life is measured by the years of its Golden Jubilee, and whose fancy, like the vine that girdles the tree-trunk, runneth both forward and back.

- I see the African savage as he drinks his palmy wine, and basks in the sunshine of his native bliss, and is happy.
- I see the man-catcher, impelled by thirst of gold, as he entraps his simple-souled victim in the snares of bondage and of death, by use of force or guile.
- I see the ocean basin whitened with his bones, and the ocean current running red with his blood, amidst the hellish horrors of the middle passage.
- I see him laboring for two centuries and a half in unrequited toil, making the hill-side of our southland to glow with the snow-white fleece of cotton, and the valleys to glisten with the golden sheaves of grain.
- I see him silently enduring cruelty and torture undescribable, with flesh flinching beneath the sizz of angry whip or quivering under the gnaw of the sharp-toothed bloodhound.
- I see a chivalric civilization instinct with dignity, comity and grace rising upon pillars supported by his strong and brawny arm.
- I see the swarthy matron lavishing her soul in altruistic devotion upon the offspring of her alabaster mistress.
- I see the haughty sons of a haughty race pouring out their lustful passion upon black womanhood, filling our land with a bronzed and tawny brood.
- I see also the patriotic solicitude of the kindly hearted owners of men, in whose breast not even iniquitous system could sour the milk of human kindness.
- I hear the groans, the sorrows, the sighings, the soul striving of these benighted creatures of God, rising up from the low grounds of sorrow and reaching the ear of Him who regardeth man of the lowliest estate.
- I strain my ear to supernal sound, and I hear in the secret chambers of the Almighty the order to the Captain of the Hosts, to break his bond and set him free.
- I see Abraham Lincoln, himself a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, arise to execute the high decree.
- I see two hundred thousand black boys in blue baring their breasts to the bayonets of the enemy, that their race might have some slight part in its own deliverance.
- I see the great Proclamation delivered in the year of my birth, of which I became the first fruit and beneficiary.
- I see the assassin striking down the great Emancipator; and the house of mirth is transformed into the Golgotha of the nation.
- I watch the Congress as it adds to the Constitution new words, which make that document a charter of liberty, indeed.
- I see the new-made citizen running to and fro in the first fruit of his new-found freedom.
- I see him rioting in the flush of privilege which the nation had vouchsafed, but which I know is not destined long to last.
- I see him thrust down from the high seat of political power, by fraud and force, while the nation looks on in sinister silence and acquiescent guilt.
- I see the tide of public feeling run cold and chilly, as the vial of racial wrath is wreakt upon his bowed and defenseless head.
- I see his body writhing in the agony of death as his groans issue from the crackling flames, while the funeral pyre lights the midnight sky with its dismal glare. My heart sinks with heaviness within me.
- I see that the path of progress has never taken a straight line, but has always been a zigzag course amid the conflicting forces of right and wrong, truth and error, justice and injustice, cruelty and mercy.
- I see that the great generous American Heart, despite the temporary flutter, will finally beat true to the higher human impulse, and my soul abounds with reassurance and hope.
- I see his marvelous advance in the rapid acquisition of knowledge and acquirement of things material, and attainment in the higher pursuits of life, with his face fixt upon that light which shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

I see him who was once deemed stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, now entering with universal welcome into the glad fellowship of humanity, and I look calmly upon the centuries of blood and tears and travail of soul, and am satisfied.



# The Conduct of College Girls

By Suzanne Wilcox

For some years I have lived in a college town and have been much interested in student life, especially in fraternity life because that has been most conspicuous; and while I have recognized the advantages which fraternities have had to offer to some students, I have heartily disapproved of many of their artificial standards of value and conduct.

Most particularly have I been impressed with certain phases of development among the so-called "society" young women, who during their college course appear to acquire an exaggerated and superficial sense of their rights and privileges, while losing all sense of their duties to society. Others appear to swallow a whole college course and go back into the world with so little assimilated, with no fixity of purpose, and rooted only in the surface soil of life. Indeed, so often have I been impressed with these facts that I have felt there must be something radically wrong with a system of education which permits such development.

Some time ago my friend, the Dean of Women, announced that she was about to entertain some of the college women. She invited me to assist her at one of the gatherings and to give a "talk" to the sorority freshmen.

The afternoon of the gathering to which I was invited was warm, and most of the sorority freshmen were out in their prettiest gowns, and in the best of spirits. There was a short musical program, after which I wandered about among the girls trying to get acquainted. Every one appeared to be having a good time until my "talk" was announced. Then suddenly they all looked as tho they had been trapt. When I announced further that I was going to talk to them about their faults, and smiled as tho I was perhaps only perpetrating a joke, they did not smile in turn. On the contrary, the pursed lips, the stiffened backs and the grim stares clearly indicated that they did not wish to be talked to, and, least of all, about their faults.

I think I knew just how they felt. I

could readily imagine myself in their places. I did not blame them, and I was quaking before their manifest hostility. Yet withal, I persevered, nevertheless, and gave them my text. It was taken from an article by William James: "The best claim that a college education can possibly make on your respect, the best thing it can aspire to accomplish for you is this: that it should help you to know a good man when you see him." But even the announcement of my text produced no relaxation in the hostile looks.

After a few general comments, I said that I believed I could best make my point of view clear by telling a few of the many stories I had heard, which illustrated some of the customs and attitudes of fraternity students, and after I had finished I hoped they would be frank with me. If the stories were not typical and misrepresented them, they should freely say so. On the other hand, if they were typical and representative I trusted that they would be candid enough to say so, and to say also what they thought of such standards of conduct.

I then spoke of the fact that there is a common belief that many fraternity men can tell when a new-comer gets off the train, by the cut of his coat or general "get-up," whether he would make a desirable fraternity man or not. To be sure, the cut of a coat or a man's general "get-up" does not cover the requirements for eligibility to a fraternity, but mere material possessions are doubtless a tremendously important and impressive factor to many of these young men. To illustrate this same attitude among the women I then told the story of a young girl who had recently come to college recommended to one of the leading women's societies. The girl's mother and aunts had been members of the organization to which she had been recommended; her own record as a student was excellent, and she personally had much charm, yet after having been several times elaborately entertained by the sorority in question she was finally rejected. Several of the alumni sisters, who knew the girl's family, were much



piqued at this and ventured to question some of the older girls as to the reason for their action. But they found it difficult to elicit any response. At last, however, one girl, who evidently felt strongly on the matter, blurted out: "Well, they say her people are quite poor now, and if you'd seen the dowdy coat she wore to our evening party I guess you'd have been for turning her down, too."

Following this story I repeated the comments of a young man who in deprecating the commercial standards among the sorority women, said: "For example, Miss S—— and I came here from a little backwoods town. We played together when we were children, and until a few years ago we always ran about barefooted in summer time. I dare say until she came here she'd hardly even seen a cab, but now when we go to a dance, if it's only two blocks away, she expects to ride in a cab. Now, when these girls 'put up' like that I don't see how the fellows can help getting into debt."

I then read part of a freshman theme, written by a young girl on "First Impressions of Fraternity Life." It appears that on the first Sunday evening, she was asked what she had been talking about so long and so seriously with the young man from her home town. When her sorority sisters learned that she had been seriously discussing serious matters, they informed her that this would not do; that it was her duty to try to make her sorority popular with the fraternity men, who did not like girls who talked seriously. To this the young woman retorted with meek irony that she had always liked a little serious talk sometimes, but henceforth she would do her utmost always to talk frivolously to fraternity men.

The story I wished to tell next was one, as I explained to the young women, which I had never quite credited, nevertheless I would give it as I had heard it. At an evening party a prominent young man to whom one of the young women was engaged—at least she was wearing his fraternity pin, which is supposed to be equivalent to an engagement—was absent. When questioned about his absence she laughingly replied, "Oh, he went to the city a few days ago on a little sporting spree, I suppose, and hasn't got back yet."

"You seem to take it very cheerfully," was the bantering retort of a young man who heard the remark.

"Certainly I do," she replied, smiling indulgently; "you know I've never had much use for a young man who isn't a bit of a sport."

After this I turned to one young woman who had previously attended another college which has gained the reputation of teaching students, before all else, to help themselves, and asked her to say what she had found was the most striking point of difference between the standards of the two colleges.

The young woman rose reluctantly, but in the plainest and simplest way said that the most striking difference she had observed between the two places was that at V—— (a college where nearly every student does something toward supporting himself) the most respected student was the one who was economically most independent, *i. e.*, the one who came the nearest to earning his own expenses, and at the same time did excellent college work, while at the college she was now attending, the one who appeared to be the most respected was the one who was most dependent, *i. e.*, who had the most given him or her by parents or friends, and who could excel in social or athletic lines rather than in scholarship.

Calling upon one of the most popular girls in college, I asked her if she thought the stories I had been telling were typical of the general tone among fraternity students. To my surprise she replied that she thought the stories were, on the whole, comparatively mild and quite representative of the standards common among fraternities. For instance, she had often listened to the conversation among students at mixt gatherings and it had occurred to her more than once that it would be pitiable if the character of the majority of students were no better than the character of their remarks at social functions. Furthermore, she believed that many of the ideas fostered among fraternity students were not of the sort to make them broad-minded, or to give them the right measures of value.

After calling upon several others for comments, one young woman said she herself condemned the girls most for



their attitude toward loose morals in young men; that as long as girls winked at such habits, one need hardly expect anything better from young men; and that she believed that very often women lived to repent bitterly for having taken so lax an attitude.

I had been hoping for comments along this line and at this point I read first a little clipping taken from a talk by Jane Addams to some of the club women of Chicago, wherein she said, in effect, that it is time for the foolish, artificial barriers between mothers and daughters to be broken down; time also to cease sending young women out into the world ignorant of the wiles and traps which beset them. Following this I read a few sentences from a paper read some time ago by President Emeritus Eliot, of Harvard University, before the American School Hygiene Association:

The only alternative for education in sex hygiene is the prolongation of the present awful wrongs and woes in the very vitals of civilization . . . the policy of silence has failed everywhere. If any one protests that this educational process will abolish innocence and make matter of common talk the tenderest and most intimate concerns in human life, let him consider that virtue and not innocence is manifestly God's object and end for humanity.

This prompted various comments and questions mostly vigorous and to the point. I was amazed at the frankness and seriousness of some of these freshman girls, for I had heard that at the series of lectures given each spring to the college women by a prominent woman physician, some of the young women are greatly shocked, and even faint at the bare recital of plain, elementary facts which every young woman should know. Yet it soon became obvious from the puerile questions and comments that some were ignorant of the simplest, most fundamental facts of sex relations. So mawkish, sentimental and unthinking were some of the comments as to make one feel that young women who were no better equipt to cope with the actualities of American democratic life, were fitted only for the high walls of the convent, and not for the unrestricted social intercourse of a co-educational college, where definite knowledge and convictions are imperative for right relationships.

But presently these rambling comments develop into a live, serious discussion, and at last the definite point of discerning the symptoms of immorality was brought up. Here again some of the crudest, most sentimental opinions were expressed, tho it was interesting to note the readiness with which some of the saner young women exploded these foolish dream castles.

Meanwhile, as the discussion waxed warmer, I became particularly interested in a little girl in a remote corner who appeared very young and shy, tho her face beamed intelligence and interest, and presently I called for her opinion on this matter. After hesitating for a few moments she said:

"It seems to me that one can have no definite formula for reading character or pronouncing upon conduct. Every young woman, during the years her character is being formed, if she thinks at all, realizes that certain influences appeal to the very lowest impulses of her nature, and others to the better impulses; and if the conduct of a young man is such as appeals to those impulses which she is trying to suppress, she had better let him alone."

It was now growing dusk, and while on all sides there were others eager to make comments, I resolved that after this comment nothing more should be said—for nothing better could be said.

As for myself, I was no longer quaking before this body of censorious young women. I knew a few of them disapproved of the frank discussion we had had. I knew there would be outsiders—members of the community and of the faculty—who, should they learn of it, would express their disapprobation in no mild terms. In fact, only a few days earlier, in discussing my plans for this "talk" with one of the prominent women of the community, she strongly deprecated such a move, maintaining that such discussion should be limited exclusively to mothers and daughters. To this I should have acceded gladly were it not that I knew, as every one knows, that the great majority of mothers still adhere to the old "conspiracy of silence" on these fundamental matters, which is unquestionably so often responsible for the undoing of their daughters.



# The Single Six-Year Term for President

RESOLVED: *That the President be elected for one and only one term of six years.*

[This series of briefs is intended to serve two purposes; to provide debaters of colleges and lyceums with an outline of the best arguments and reading references on topics suitable for public discussion; and, second, to place before legislators and voters a compact synopsis of the chief points in favor and against a question likely to be brought before them for action. The first of the series on the question of the exemption of coastwise shipping from Panama tolls appeared May 29 last. The following has been prepared for us by Miss Edith M. Phelps, compiler of the *Debater's Handbook Series*.—EDITOR.]

When the Federal Constitution was adopted, one of the last and most difficult problems to be solved was the length of time the President should hold office and whether or not he should be permitted to stand for re-election. The present four-year term with eligibility for a second term, finally adopted, has been pronounced one of the most important compromises of the Constitution. Since its adoption, at least fifty amendments have been proposed extending the length of term to six years, and many of them have stipulated that there should not be a second term. Until recently none of these amendments received serious consideration, altho supported by the Whigs and People's parties, but in 1912 the Democratic party made the single term a plank in its platform at the Baltimore Convention, and in February, 1913, the Senate adopted a resolution providing for a single six-year term. This resolution was killed in the Judiciary Committee of the House, and, as President Wilson has recently declared himself opposed to the single-term idea, it is practically certain that there will be no further legislation on the subject during his administration.

## ARGUMENT FOR THE AFFIRMATIVE.

I. There is need for a change in our present system of a four-year term for President with eligibility for re-election.

The four-year term is too short for a President to carry out his policies.

Eligibility for re-election is a prolific source of political corruption. (a) Privilege-seeking corporations support the public officer who will grant them privileges or protect them from deserved prosecution. Large campaign funds have often been supplied by corporations amenable to punishment under the anti-trust law. (b) Owing to the immense power of the President, these funds are practically compulsory. The suits of the Government against the Central and Southern Pacific Railroad companies were dismissed follow-

ing Harriman's contribution of \$250,000.

It has resulted in a use of patronage that has brought the President's office into contempt. (a) The President is regarded as head of his party and not of the nation. (b) Members of his Cabinet become his political advisers. (c) His appointees must serve him rather than the people and work for his re-election whether or not he or they desire it.

It has forced the President onto the stump to work for re-election. (a) At least one year out of every four is spent in this way. (b) It has resulted in such spectacles as the Roosevelt-Taft contest of 1912.

II. These evils would be corrected by a single term of six years.

"Four years is rather a short time in which to work out great governmental policies. Six years is better."—William H. Taft.

The temptation to secure re-election by the use of patronage or by exerting undue pressure on large corporations would be removed.

"It would aid the efficiency of the Executive and center his energy and attention . . . upon what is a purely disinterested public service if he were made ineligible after serving one term.

III. The proposed change would be beneficial both to the people and to the President.

It would preserve the dignity and prestige of the Presidential office.

The President would serve the interests of the whole people rather than those of his party.

The people would suffer less frequently from the business instability that surrounds every Presidential election.

Greater administrative efficiency would result from the less frequent changes in Cabinet officers and appointive department heads.

IV. The argument that this change would



limit the right of the people to choose their Executive has no weight.

It will remove conditions that now permit the bosses and corrupt interests to thwart the wishes of the electorate.

V. The objection that the country would be deprived of the experience and superior fitness of the President often at a time when he is most needed, is unsupported.

It is doubtful if a single case exists where a second term has proved superior to the first.

There has never been a time when a reliable and competent man could not be found to succeed the incumbent of a first term.

VI. Re-election as a reward of merit is unworthy.

A man weak enough to work for the sake of public approval is unfit to be President.

A re-election secured under the present methods costs too much in money and self-respect, and is not a proof of public approval.

#### ARGUMENT FOR THE NEGATIVE.

I. A single six-year term for President would be futile as a preventive of the evils of patronage.

A retiring President could and probably would use as much power to secure the nomination of his successor or to insure the carrying out of his policies as he would exercise in securing his own nomination. Roosevelt worked to secure Taft's nomination.

The evils of patronage can be nullified by means of an efficient civil service and the Presidential primary.

II. Extension to a term of six years with no opportunity for re-election would be harmful.

It is taking from the people the right to elect to the Presidency any one they see fit.

It will remove from the President the incentive to be responsive to the will of the people. He will be more obedient to those to whom he owes his election.

It might operate to deprive the nation of the services of an Executive just when experience has made him most valuable.

"I can see no propriety in precluding ourselves from the services of any man who on some great emergency shall be deemed universally most capable of serving the public."—George Washington.

The continuity of policies would be destroyed by a change of Presidents every six years.

It would lengthen from two to four years the deadlock often resulting when

the President is of one party, and one or both Houses of Congress of another.

III. Six years would be too long for a President who does not represent the electorate after election, and too short for a good Executive.

IV. No harm results to the country from Presidential elections every four years.

It is an advantage to have the people stirred up to an active consideration of public affairs.

V. There is no more reason why the President should be limited to a single term of six years than members of Congress. They are as fully exposed to the evils of patronage.

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## What Said the Little Admiral?

By William Rose Benét

Says he, "I'll get my full Gazette this day, or there will be  
 A tablet in Westminster and a burial at sea!

England's old-woman Ministry, knit on, knit on, I say!

You made us cowards at Corsica—you doubted Jarvis's fleet—

You snarled at me when I would be at Alexandriay . . .

Now, Nap's here, boys! A cheer!" . . . And the drums began to beat.

Says he, "You grutched my blinded eye and blinked my empty sleeve;

Well, Lord Hood has seen my sailor-men at Bastia, by your leave.

My men were ghosts at Calvi under the lion-sun.

The Austrians smirked and blenched and shirked—but I cut the Dons in two  
 The 'tother side Gibraltar. And you know how that was done!

But it's made you afraid of me, rear admiral of the blue.

"You want my explanations for 'chasing round the sea'?

You'll want no explanation tonight, for there will be

The grandest, brightest bonfire of Crapaud's shrouds and spars

That ever lighted London with loud huzzas and hearty!

Officers, sup—and then we'll up and show how Nelson wars.

Langridge-grog for the Frog—red-hot grog for Boneyparty!"

Says he, "I'll get my own Gazette!" He got it on that night.

We saw him, in the cockpit, come reeling from the fight

All blind with blood. But, "Serve my men, surgeon! I'll bide my turn." . . .

And a "king" like that don't die, for, when disaster rent the wave,

We heard him from the quarter-deck, as the "Orient" roared astern:

"Man the boats, while there floats a foe of ours to save!"

And he so keen that the "Culloden" should get her rightful praise!

Well, he had an eye for all of us; as, on that day of days,

He knew where Trowbridge was, and how his shoaling saved the night.

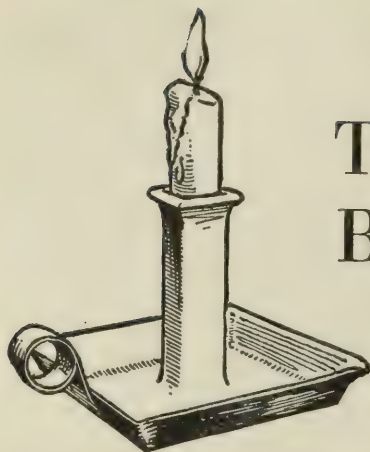
God rest the little Admiral, and such as he, I say;

With a heart for every Jack afloat, and the stomach for a fight,

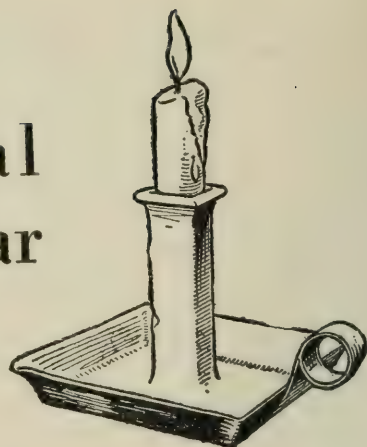
And his fame in the name of fight off Afrikay!

*New York City.*





# The Educational Books of the Year



When the writer of Ecclesiastes sighed over the endless making of many books, he might well have been prophesying of the rate of production in the field of educational books in the year 1913. His added comment on the weariness of the flesh which comes from much study emphasizes the point. Every schoolboy will tell you that the Hebrew philosopher was right. He knows that there are far too many school books; and that nothing makes one "tired" like too much study. Perhaps the teacher, however, has another point of view.

Once a year it is our function to group together our comments upon the books published during the year in the field of education. This, of course, does not mean that we ignore the field during the rest of the year. Reviews of important books on subjects closely or remotely connected with education will be found in many issues of THE INDEPENDENT past and to come. But once a year we try to give the teacher, the superintendent, the student of pedagogy, even perhaps the parent, a bird's-eye view of the educational books in all departments. They include textbooks, books for collateral reading, manuals for teaching, books dealing with every aspect, psychological, moral, hygienic, administrative, practical, of the art of teaching. Here are books, the very subjects of which fill the heart of the schoolboy with anticipatory weariness; books which make of those subjects themselves incentives to much study; books which show children how to learn and teachers how to teach.

Because they are new they are not, as the enthusiast might be tempted to believe, necessarily good. Neither are they

necessarily bad, as the ultra conservative would be inclined to suspect, because they are not old. The wise teacher will taste the new, try its flavor, sample its nutritive power, and then, perhaps, go back to the old with renewed confidence and belief in its worth.

## English

- Philip of Texas. Hannah of Kentucky. Benjamin of Ohio. Martha of California. Seth of Colorado. Antoine of Oregon.* By James Otis. New York: American Book Co. 35 cents each.
- Collette in France* (Little People Everywhere). By E. A. McDonald and J. Dalrymple. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 45 cents.
- The Story of Hawaii.* By Mary Charlotte Alexander. New York: American Book Co. 75 cents.
- Mewanee, the Little Indian Boy.* By Belle Wiley. Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co. 30 cents.
- (Merrill's Story Books.) *Stories from the Far East.* Translated and arranged by R. G. Kent and I. F. Hall. New York: C. E. Merrill Co. 30 cents.
- The World Literature Readers.* By Celia Richmond. *Egypt, Greece and Rome.* 45 cents. *America and England.* Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
- The Stars and Their Stories.* By A. M. M. Griffith. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
- Story Telling Time.* Compiled by Frances Weld Danielson. Boston: Pilgrim Press. \$1.
- Children at Play in Many Lands.* By K. S. Hall. New York: Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada.
- A Dramatic Version of Greek Myths and Hero Tales.* By Fanny Comstock. Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
- Four-Footed Friends.* By Mrs. Huntington Smith. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
- Holland Stories.* By Mary E. Smith, of the Jenner School, Chicago. New York: Rand, McNally & Co. 50 cents.
- Stories of the Spanish Main.* Adapted from Frank R. Stockton. Macmillan. 40 cents.
- With Azir in Egypt.* By Walter Scott Perry. Boston: Atkinson, Mentzer & Co. 40 cents.
- Mother West Wind's Animal Friends. The Adventures of Reddy Fox.* By Thornton W. Burgess. \$1.
- Williams's Choice Literature.* Compiled and arranged by Sherman Williams. New York: American Book Co. Books I, II, III, IV, V, VI, VII. 22 cents, 25 cents, 28 cents, 35 cents, 40 cents, 45 cents, 50 cents.
- The Riverside Readers.* Fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth readers. By J. H. Van Sickle and W. Seegmiller. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 55 cents.
- Elson Primary School Reader.* Book One, Two, Four. By William H. Elson. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. 32, 40 and 45 cents.
- (In the Golden Rules Series.) *The Golden Key Book. Golden Deed Book. The Golden Word Book.* By E. H. Sneath, G. Hodges and E. L. Stevens. New York: Macmillan Co. 55 cents.



- A Primer*. By Emma Serl and Vivian Evans. Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co. 30 cents.
- The Bacon Primer*. By James H. Fassett. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
- Cyr's New Primer*. By Ellen M. Cyr. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
- Heimatlos*. By Johanna Spyri. Translation by Emma Stelter Hopkins. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
- (George Macdonald's *Stories for Little Folks*.) *The Princess and the Goblin*. Simplified by Elizabeth Lewis. Philadelphia: F. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.
- The Kipling Reader for Elementary Grades*. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 40 cents.
- Merrill's English Texts. The Lady of the Lake*. Sir Walter Scott. New York: C. E. Merrill Co. 30 cents.
- Carlyle, On Heroes, Hero Worship and the Heroic in History*. Edited by Herbert S. Murch. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.75.
- Old English Ballads*. By John A. Long. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 50 cents.
- Whittier's "Snowbound": A Study and Interpretation*. By Lucy Adella Sloan. New York: Sloan, Publisher. 25 cents.
- Barnes English Texts. The Raven, The Courtship of Miles Standish, Snowbound*. Edited by Charles Elbert Rhodes. New York: A. S. Barnes Co. 35 cents.
- Webster's Secondary-School Dictionary*. Abridged from Webster's *New International Dictionary*. New York: American Book Co. \$1.50.
- Webster's New Standard Dictionary*. Compiled and edited by E. T. Roe. Chicago: Laird & Lee. \$3.50.
- The Merrill Speller*. Books One and Two. By J. O. Wilson and E. A. Winship. New York: C. E. Merrill Co. 20 cents each.
- Grammar Grade Speller*. By Edwin S. Richards. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 30 cents.
- English Grammar*. By Lillian G. Kimball. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
- A Brief English Grammar*. By H. S. Alshouse and M. R. Root. New York: A. S. Barnes Co. 25 cents.
- Language for Little People*. By John Morrow. New York: American Book Co. 25 cents.
- Lessons in the Speaking and Writing of English*. Books I and II. By J. M. Manly and E. R. Bailey. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 45 cents, 60 cents.
- Everyday English*. Book II. By Franklin T. Baker and Ashley H. Thorndike. New York: Macmillan. 60 cents.
- Composition Book by Grades*. Third Year, Fourth Year, Fifth Year, Sixth Year. By William J. O'Shea and Andrew E. Eichmann. New York: C. E. Merrill Co. 24 cents.
- English Readings for Schools*. General editor, Wilbur Lucius Cross. New York: Henry Holt & Co. *Old Testament Narratives*. By G. H. Nettleton. *Washington's Farewell Address and Webster's First Bunker Hill Oration*. By W. E. Simonds. *Tennyson's Idyls of the King*. Edited by John Erskine. *Franklin's Autobiography*. Edited by Frank Woodworth Pine. 30 to 60 cents.
- Lake English Classics*. Edited by L. T. Damon. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. *Defoe's Robinson Crusoe*. Edited by William T. Hastings. *Macaulay's Essays on Goldsmith, Frederic the Great and Madame D'Arblay*. 30 cents.
- Select Poems of Robert Browning*. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Hugh C. Laughlin. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 30 cents.
- Introduction to Browning*. By Ella B. Hallock. New York: Macmillan Co. 75 cents.
- Selected Poems of Christina G. Rossetti*. New York: Macmillan. 25 cents.
- The Golden Treasury*. By Francis T. Palgrave. Edited by W. P. Trent and John Erskine. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
- Dramatization*. Selected from English classics adapted in dramatic form. By S. E. Simons and C. I. Orr. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. \$1.25.
- Rhetoric and the Study of Literature*. By Alfred M. Hitchcock. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.
- Illustrated Lessons in Composition and Rhetoric*. By Erle E. Clippinger. Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co. \$1.
- English Composition*. Book II. By Stratton D. Brooks. New York: American Book Co. \$1.
- Practical English Composition*. By C. M. Gerrish and M. Cunningham. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.
- Elements of Composition for Secondary Schools*. By H. S. Canby and J. B. Opdycke. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.
- Composition Planning*. By John Baker Opdycke. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 90 cents.
- The "First Folio" Shakespeare*. Edited by Charlotte Porter. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents each. *The Rape of Lucrece. Venus and Adonis. The Life of King Henry the Eighth. Henry the Sixth, Parts I, II, III (3 volumes). Sonnets and Minor Poems*.
- The Tudor Shakespeare. The Merry Wives of Windsor*. Edited by Fred P. Emery. New York: Macmillan. 35 cents.
- Masterpieces of the English Drama*. By Philip Mas-singer. Edited by Lucius A. Sherman. New York: American Book Co. 75 cents.
- Alphonsus, Emperor of Germany*. By Herbert F. Schwartz. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.
- Thought Art Building in Composition*. By Robert Wilson Neal. New York: Macmillan. 80 cents.
- The Essentials of English Composition*. By James Weber Linn. New York: Scribner's. \$1.
- How to Write an Essay*. By W. T. Webb. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.
- Matter, Form and Style*. By Hardress O'Grady. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 60 cents.
- Representative Essays in Modern Thought*. Edited by H. R. Steeves and F. H. Ristine. New York: American Book Co. \$1.50.
- Handbook of English for Engineers*. By W. O. Sypherd. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. \$1.50.
- Writing English Prose*. By T. W. Brewster. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
- Extemporaneous Speaking*. By P. M. Pearson and P. M. Hicks. New York: Hinds, Noble & Eldredge. \$1.25.
- How to Master the Spoken Word*. By Edwin Gordon Lawrence. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.
- Study of the Short Story*. By H. S. Canby. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.
- Short Story Writing*. By W. B. Pitkin. New York: Macmillan Co.

Of about one hundred books reserved for notice in this survey, nineteen are intended more especially for use in college, twenty-three for high-school classes and fifty-five are designed primarily for grammar grades. Of the grammar-school books forty-six are readers.

The range of theme and variety of purpose in these readers is striking and characteristic. They become a means of teaching, not literature only, but folklore, history, popular science, geography and in general whatever concrete things interest the mind of a child. James Otis has prepared a series of six readers in which *Philip of Texas* and *Martha of California* and *Benjamin of Ohio* join hands with *Antoine of Oregon* and *Hannah of Kentucky* and *Seth of Colorado*, to tell something of the episode of pioneer childhood to children for whom our frontier itself is already a tradition. Mary W. Alexander, in the *Story of Hawaii*, gives really substantial information, which is made concrete by maps and good photogravures. Some of the readers open still wider horizons. Professor Kent of the University of Pennsylvania has translated from the Sanskrit a series of sprightly animal fables for *Stories from the Far East*. In the series of *World Literature Readers*, appear two new books, edited by Celia Richmond, *Egypt, Greece and Rome* and *America and England*. Both the selections and the pictures in these two readers are particularly good, but it is unfortunate that some of the pictures of



places are left without titles. Alice M. M. Griffith's *Stars and Their Stories* gives unpractised observers a good deal of popular astronomy, and shows in literary selections the relation of star to story. This book is not intended exclusively for use as a school reader. One reader, *Greek Myths and Hero Tales*, has been cast by its author, Fanny Comstock, so that very young children may act the parts in each story. The titles of the following will suggest the range of their contents: *Stories of the Spanish Main*, adapted from Frank R. Stockton's *Buccaneers and Pirates of Our Coast*; *With Azir in Egypt*, written by Walter Scott Perry, and abundantly illustrated by original photographs; *Mother West Wind's Animal Friends* and *The Adventures of*

*Reddy Fox*, both written by Thornton W. Burgess. Closely allied with the readers of this group is Katherine Stanley Hall's *Children at Play in Many Lands*. This is really a book of games. Miss Hall describes many of the most popular games among the children of many peoples, eastern and western, Asiatic and African, in the wish to adapt them to the ways of American children. The result is interesting; but the artist who drew the illustrations of native children at play and the writer of the suggestions for costumes might profitably have compared notes as their work proceeded.

Besides these topical or "supplementary" readers, there are readers which follow the older plan of arrangement in graded series. William H. Elson publishes such a series

in three books, well illustrated in color. This series endeavors to combine the interests of fable and folklore, stories of animals and of historical heroes, of life in the city and life in the country. A more extended series in seven books bears the editorial name of Sherman Williams, of the Educational Department of New York State. By the *Choice Literature Series* Mr. Williams seeks chiefly to awaken literary appreciation; and his readers contain a rich gathering of established classics. For the editor's sake we regret that the word "Choice" has become so far appropriated by the placarded contents of the fruit stand and the bargain counter. The *Riverside Readers*, upon which we made favorable comment last year, continue this year into a fifth, a sixth, a seventh and an eighth book. No readers surpass these in typographical and artistic excellence. The *Golden Rule Series*, edited by Dean Hodges, of the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, Professor Sneath, of



A STREET IN OLD NEW ORLEANS  
From Richmond's *America and England* (Ginn).





A HAPPY LITTLE FLOCK  
From Smith's *Four-Footed Friends* (Ginn).

Yale, and Edward L. Stevens, associate superintendent of schools in New York City, is noteworthy as a serious attempt at moral instruction, by the indirect means of concrete example in the fairy story, the fable, the story of real heroes of history and of common life. The material is selected from literature, and graded. Of the volumes so far issued, *The Golden Key* is designed for the sixth grade, *The Golden Word* for the seventh grade and *The Golden Deed* for the eighth grade.

For the most part special editing of classics for classroom use is limited to the high school and the college; and where it is done for grammar grades there often arise faults from over-editing, or else from modifying the text by omission or alteration. Whittier's *Snowbound* has been edited by Miss Sloan in such wise that her edition contains sixty-two pages of closely printed annotation, to twenty-six of text. Few things escape Miss Sloan's explanations; but at the last she adds: "Let there be much reading of the poem itself." John A. Long has sought to adopt a selection of *Old English Ballads* for use in elementary schools. The adaptation required a modern spelling, and this alteration, of course, deeply affects the substance as well as the external

appearance of the ballads. The old King who "sate in Dumfermline toune" is made to drink "blood-red," instead of "bluid-red" wine; and something more than two letters is forthwith altered. Aberdour, by the way, in "Sir Patrick Spens" is *not* Aberdeen. George Macdonald's *The Princess and the Goblin* has been simplified by Elizabeth Lewis. The volume contains six five-color prints, but its price—\$1.50—will exclude it from most schools. Possibly *The Kipling Reader* is a favorable example of the "simplified" text. In this book certain of the Jungle stories and of the Just-So stories have been revised to make a reader of elementary grade.

Besides readers, there are, in the grammar-school group, spellers, grammars and composition manuals. The two spellers, one by E. S. Richards, and the other, the *Merrill Speller*, in two books, fundamentally revised by Miss Winship, yield little to spelling reform. But they are encouraging evidence of the increased attention to spelling in the public schools.

The two formal grammars in our list present little that is encouraging in this field. Lillian Kimball's *English Grammar* is a manual of average quality, in which conventional and unsatisfying rules are put



forth with the usual dogmatic positiveness. Mr. Alshouse and Miss Root have attempted in their *Brief Grammar* only an outline summary. They have introduced the grammatical terminology which has recently been adopted by the Board of Superintendents of the New York City schools. Unfortunately many of the definitions given by the authors are vague or inaccurate. "A verb," for example, "used in stating a fact, or in asking a question, is in the indicative mood." Might not one disagree? Recognition of the very great difficulties in the way of making a simple manual of English grammar, which shall at the same time be based on sound principles of authority and function leads us to praise in these respects the grammatical treatments in Book II of *Everyday English*, by Professors Baker and Thorndike, and quite especially the new *Lessons in English*, by Professor J. M. Manly and Eliza R. Bailey. This work is published in two books, and while frankly a compromise on the matter of definitions, it is remarkable for its union of scholarship and practical pedagogical skill. It will be of much interest to all who teach grammar, composition or literature in the elementary schools. Professors Baker and Thorndike continue in the second book of *Everyday English* the stress upon oral English which distinguished Book I.

District Superintendent W. J. O'Shea and Principal Eichman, of Brooklyn, have prepared a series of four *Composition Books* for the third, fourth, fifth and sixth grades. These texts are convenient by reason of their small size; but tho methodical, tend to become mechanical in their manner of teaching composition from models.

In the high schools editing texts is achieving a sort of uniformity of method, and an average of merit that indicate more or less of agreement about fundamental aims and principles. In the selection of texts the range is still narrow and with full recognition of the service they have rendered, one longs for a time when regents and college entrance boards shall cease from troubling, and when, it is necessary to add, the natural taste and the culture of teachers of English in our high schools shall be indisputably equal to the strain of literary choice. But excellence is never monotonous and we welcome the helpful edition of *The Golden Treasury*, by Professors Trent and Erskine. We welcome especially, too, the *Poems of Christina Rossetti*, edited by Professor Burke for the Pocket Classics Series. The selection lies agreeably out of the beaten track. Ella B. Hallock and H. C. Laughlin have made interesting efforts to assist young students in breaking through the

underbrush of Browning's poetry—the one in an *Introduction to Browning* and the other in a substantially edited *Select Poems of Robert Browning*. The Lake Classic Series and the *English Readings Series* receive, each, several competent accretions of standard classics, edited with especial interest the volume of *Old Testament Narratives*, chosen and edited by Professor Nettleton of Yale.

The new text-books in rhetoric and composition show, quite as clearly as the new editions of literary classics, the current tendency toward standardization in the scope, aim and methods of high school English. The writers of these books are less noteworthy for innovation than for their success in assimilating what is effective in current practise. Each of them organizes fresh illustrative materials, usually with good sense, into forms that are adapted in some more or less distinctive fashion to the special cost of the writer's purpose or theory. Incidentally, such a condition breeds keen advertising rivalry among publishers. By the use of President Brooks's *English Composition*, Book II, his publishers declare that the student learns "to express his ideas with simplicity, accuracy and fullness; to read critically, and to reason soundly." This sounds like a definition of a complete education. We suspect that President Brooks's own claims for his useful book are more modest. Similar to this text-book, but in each case including the entire high school course in composition in a single volume, are the *Practical English Composition*, by Miss Gerrish of the Boston Girls' Latin School, and Miss Cunningham of the Dorchester High School; also the *Elements of Composition for Secondary Schools*, prepared by Prof. H. S. Canby of Yale and J. B. Opdycke of the High School of Commerce in New York City, and *Illustrated Lessons in Composition and Rhetoric*, by Erle E. Clippinger, of the Indiana State Normal School. Mr. Opdycke is the author, also, of *Composition Planning*, a well-designed manual dealing specifically with the problems of structure. In *Rhetoric and the Study of Literature*, Alfred M. Hitchcock combines a review of rhetorical theory, some description of classical literary types, and a brief survey of the history of English literature by periods.

The larger number of books designed for college classes deal with composition, and it is among these that the most distinctively original tendencies of the year are to be found. On the literary side, however, Professor Emery of Dartmouth has edited *The Merry Wives of Windsor* for Professor Neilson's scholarly *Tudor Shakespeare*;





COMMENCEMENT DAY AT HARVARD IN HOLMES'S TIME, 1825-1829

From Morse's *Causes and Effects in American History* (Scribner's).

Charlotte Porter has edited seven more Shakespearian volumes for popular reading, on the basis of the text of *The First Folio Edition*, and Professor L. A. Sherman has prepared four of Massinger's plays for the very useful *Masterpieces of English Drama*. Besides these texts, advanced students in the drama will welcome Herbert F. Schwartz's facsimile reprint of Chapman's rare play, *Alphonsus, Emperor of Germany*.

The college text-books in composition and rhetoric present several interesting developments. The more conventional type of rhetorical text-books is represented by Professor Linn's *The Essentials of English Composition*, which has a companion volume of *Illustrative Examples*. The convenient size and attractive typography and leather binding of these books will win attention that will not be disappointed in the vitality and practical worth of their contents. The "Illustrative Examples" are chosen from contemporary, as well as from classical literature, but tend to be presented in fragmentary form. Another book exceptionally attractive in its size, typography and leather binding is Professor W. O. Sypherd's *Handbook of English for Engineers*. The instruction deals with business letters, technical reports, writing articles for technical journals, in the light of the special problems of style involved. The book is the best of its kind that has yet appeared. So far as its use with

underclass men by instructors in English is concerned, two difficulties may arise. In the first place, underclassmen seldom know enough technical science to give much effectiveness to their practise in this field; in the second place, their instructors in English do not. But Mr. Sypherd's book will attract many technical students where conventional text-books might fail.

The belief grows in some quarters that college courses in English for Freshmen have too little intellectual content, as distinct from mere technical drill. Such a belief has led Messrs. Steeves and Ristine to publish *Representative Essays in Modern Thought*. The aim of these selected essays is to introduce the Freshmen to actual contact with the current intellectual movements of the time, in order that by wrestling with contending ideas he may forge, not only his own thought, but likewise his own style. The idea has much to commend it, but much will depend on the teacher, if such study is not to end in a more or less dense undergrowth of superficial opinions, with much loss of definiteness in mastering the technic of style. Something of the same purpose animates Professor R. W. Neal in his *Thought Building in Composition*, but his treatment is more definitely based in psychology and logic than in the study of social and intellectual movements. The technic of style does not fail to receive consideration. The *Home University Library* adds to its



series a volume by Professor W. T. Brewster on *Writing English Prose*. Prepared for readers on both sides of the Atlantic, the book is a tactful defense of the "American language," and is written with characteristic literary distinction.

In the field of public speaking a good book comes from Professor Winter of Harvard. *Public Speaking* carries no over-weight of theoretical discussion, but devotes most of its space to addresses of significance in the field of patriotic and legal oratory, the after-dinner speech and other forms. Professor Winter includes the speech which nominated Woodrow Wilson at Baltimore. In *Ex-temporaneous Speaking*, Messrs. Pearson and Hicks have aimed pre-eminently at the practical. They have usefully included with the more usual kind of speaking, consideration and examples of those kinds required of the traveling salesman, the promoter and the engineer. Yet the book does not lack historical range, and it includes several of the speeches of Paul in the New Testament. In contrast with the contemporary and practical elements in the two preceding books is the *British and American Eloquence*, by Professors Fulton and Trueblood, which includes only the classical work of speakers for the most part of the first half of the nineteenth century. *How to Master the Spoken Word* is a book by Edwin G. Lawrence, which lays distinctive stress on the technical matters of voice and body in expression.

Two excellent books on the short story remain. Professor Canby of Yale has condensed the historical material in his well-known *The Short Story in English* into a manual adapted for the classroom, including likewise a series of eleven short stories, selected and reprinted in order to show the development of the literary type. The book suggests comparison with Brander Matthew's *The Short Story*. Professor Pitkin's *The Art and the Business of Story Writing* is a book of originality and significance, the work of a member of the faculty of the new School of Journalism at Columbia. Professor Pitkin rejects absolutely the doctrine that one learns to write stories by imitating masterpieces, and he discards all consideration of rhetorical technic as irrelevant. He maintains that the laws of fiction are found in the working of the mind and in the nature of the material it works on. Practise, therefore, is the only recipe for success, much practise on the lines of a definite but flexible technic, which is freshly and strikingly worked out by the author. The complexities of the story-writing process do not tempt him into the false simplifications by rule and precept, common to

most text-books on the art of writing. Not all good stories are done in the same way. If the book has any bias, it lies in the direction of over-approbation of the method of O. Henry; but it is not Mr. Pitkin's way to commend this method explicitly. One of the best features of the work lies in its organization of practical exercises. The author estimates that these exercises will not be worked out by the average student in much less than 3000 hours. This is a harsh and bracing gospel, and one that will dash a host of illusions.

### Greek and Latin

- A First Latin Reader*. By H. C. Nutting. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.  
*The Latin Ladder*. By R. W. Tunstall. New York: Macmillan Co. 90 cents.  
*Elements of Latin*. By B. C. Smith. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.  
*A Latin Reader*. By F. A. Gallup. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.  
*Marcus Tullius Cicero: Seven Orations*. Edited by W. T. Gunnison and W. S. Harley. New York: Silver Burdett & Co. \$1.25.  
*A Cicero Composition Book*. By H. F. Scott and C. H. Van Tuyl. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. 50 cents.  
*Latin Subordinate Clause Syntax*. By M. A. Leiper. New York: American Book Co. 30 cents.  
*Index Verborum Catullianus*. By M. N. Wetmore. New Haven: Yale University Press. \$2.  
*The Elegies of Albius Tibullus*. Edited by Kirby Flower Smith. New York: American Book Co. \$1.50.  
*Livy: The Second Punic War*. Edited by James C. Egbert. New York: Macmillan Co. 60 cents.  
*Demosthenes on the Crown*. Edited by M. W. Humphreys. New York: American Book Co. \$1.25.

*Quodam in oppido Italiae olim natus est puer, qui Columbus appellabatur*. These are the opening words of the first lesson of Professor Nutting's *First Latin Reader*, which offers the beginner episodes from American history as well as the usual simplifications from Cæsar, Cicero and Sallust. Use will test the value of the innovation, but it is doubtful whether the youthful mind will not be confused by an account of Christopher Columbus on a page facing a picture of a Roman ship taken from a Pompeian wall painting. One may count upon the average infant carrying with him permanently an image of the trireme, or what not, in place of the *Santa Maria*.

Other Latin books for grammar school students are the *Latin Ladder*, of which the sub-title is "Introductory to Cæsar" (in our day Cæsar did not insist upon an introduction). *A Latin Reader* (another book of easy selections), and *Elements of Latin*. This last is in some ways a less pretentious book, but decidedly meaty, and should lend itself to drill work. In connection with the Gunnison and Harley edition of *Seven Orations of Cicero* is issued a booklet edited by Messrs. Scott and Van Tuyl entitled *A Cicero Composition Book*, bristling with those old favorites, the interrogative par-



ticles, the fifty-seven varieties of *cum* clauses, and the always entertaining *Ablative of Degree of Difference*.

The scholarship of New Haven expresses frequently itself in the publications of the Yale University Press, and we have before us the *Index Verborum Catullianus* compiled by Dr. Wetmore, of Williams College. From Columbia comes Dr. Egbert's edition of Livy, which follows the common-sense modern method of isolating episodes of special interest and importance instead of slicing off two or three books bodily. Thus the familiar Book XXI is given entire, but five great battles selected from four books replace Book XXII.

For some reason we have received almost no Greek texts: it is to be hoped that this only means the publishers do not regard reviews as an essential where the Greek classics are concerned.

### Modern Languages

- German for Beginners*. By E. Prokosch. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.
- First Book in German*. By E. W. Bagster-Collins. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.10.
- First German Reader*. By Max Walter, Ph.D., and Carl A. Krause, Ph.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 90 cents.
- Jung Deutschland*. By Anna Gronow. Boston: Ginn & Co. 90 cents.
- Sprach- und Lesebuch*. By W. H. Gohdes and H. A. Buschek. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.15.
- Mündliche und schriftliche Uebungen*. By Bruno Boezinger. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 75 cents.
- Kreuz und Quer durch Deutsche Lande*. By R. Mezger and W. Mueller. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
- Deutsche Heimat*. By Josefa Schrakamp. New York: American Book Co. 80 cents.
- Aus vergangener Zeit*. Selected and Edited by Arnold Werner-Spanhoofd. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
- Deutsche Sitten und Bräuche*. By Eugen Mogk. Edited by Lawrence Fossler. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 35 cents.
- Einst im Mai*. By Hans Arnold. Edited by George B. Lovell. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 35 cents.
- Siepmann's German Texts. Hermann der Cherusker*. By Ferdinand Goebel. Edited by J. Esser. New York: Macmillan Co. 35 cents.
- Romeo und Julia auf dem Dorfe*. By Gottfried Keller. Edited by Robert N. Corwin. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 35 cents.
- Schatzkästlein des rheinischen Hausfreundes*. By J. P. Hebel. Edited by Menco Stern. New York: American Book Co. 40 cents.
- Kabale und Liebe*. By Friedrich Schiller. Edited by W. A. Hervey. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
- Essentials of French*. By Victor E. François. New York: American Book Co. 90 cents.
- Graded French Method*. By William F. Giese. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.15.
- Précis de l'Histoire de France*. By Alcée Fortier. New York: Macmillan Co. 90 cents.
- La Jeune Sibérienne*. Par Xavier de Maistre. Edited by C. W. Robson. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
- Elementary Spanish Reader*. By E. S. Harrison. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
- La Hermana San Sulpicio*. Por Armando Palacio Valdés. Edited by J. G. Gill. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Both the character and quantity of the text-books recently prepared for use in teaching the elements and principles of the German language are indicative of the general demand for a working knowledge of

that tongue as a part of the equipment of the high school and college graduate. Every variety of method and incentive is called into requisition to stimulate the interest of the pupil and to make easy the acquisition of a reasonable proficiency in this important subject. Authors and editors are trying in all sorts of ways to meet the needs of the situation.

First on our table this year we find a *German for Beginners*, which in the main is a simplification of the author's earlier *Introduction*. Dr. Prokosch follows the plan of putting all the texts used as subject matter together in part one in order to emphasize the inductive method of studying the living language as a basis for grammatical formulations. After the exercises and lessons in the middle portion of the book a third part is added dealing systematically with the structure of the language. On the other hand, Professor Bagster-Collins in his new *First Book in German* has held to the system of separate lessons each having as its center and subject a *Lesestück*, but these *Lesestücke* form a very interesting account of a journey to the "fatherland" made by two young students. In the Walter-Krause *First German Reader* some well-chosen illustrations attract the student's attention and help to introduce him to the atmosphere of Germanic life and thought which form the background of the descriptive and classic selections of the text. The authors have wisely added for reference a short abstract of German grammar. A similar course has been taken by Miss Gronow in her *Jung Deutschland*, altho her abstract and explanations are given in German instead of English. Miss Gronow's grouping of the subject matter around the child and the school, the house and its activities, the town with its streets and shops, and the seasons, has much to recommend it from the pedagogic standpoint. For the development of *Sprachgefühl* the teacher will find useful a new *Sprach- und Lesebuch* which also incorporate a systematic presentation of the elements of grammar, and those who desire to press the "direct method" to its ultimate limit will receive with satisfaction Dr. Boezinger's *Mündliche und schriftliche Uebungen* which does not contain a single English word except in the vocabulary. All these books emphasize oral work and call for proficiency and vital effort on the part of the teacher if their methods are to be made effective.

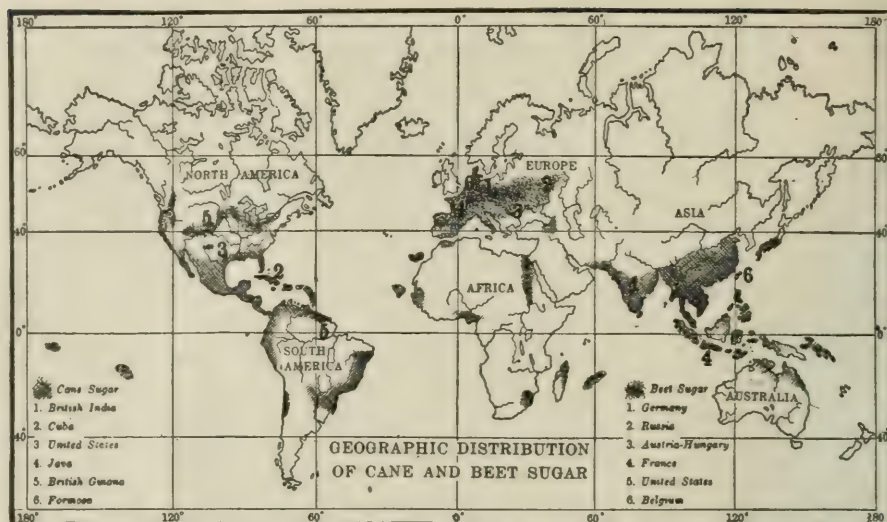
But it is quite evident that, in accord with Goethe's sentiment:

"Wer den Dichter will verstehn,  
Muss in Dichters Lande gehn,"



the student cannot adequately apprehend the genius and spirit of the German language without knowing somewhat intimately the people, their history and natural surroundings, their institutional and social life. This familiarity may be acquired by the pupils in reading such delightful little volumes as *Kreuz und Quer*, containing an account of a trip thru Germany by two Americans who have enriched their observations by bits of poetry, folklore and history, and Schrakamp's *Deutsche Heimat* which covers much the same field. An historical background can be formed by the study of Werner-Spanhoofd's fine sketches *Aus vergangener Zeit*, selected and arranged from many authors, and something of the inner social life may be learned from *Deutsche Sitten und Bräuche*. The student will then be able to read with more relish in the realm of pure literature the serious but not tragic story of *Einst im Mai*, the thrilling account of the old Teutonic hero; *Hermann der Cherusker*, or Keller's touching and tender story of peasant life in *Romeo und Julia auf dem Dorfe*; and to enjoy the classic style and rich humor of Hebel's *Schatzkästlein des rheinischen Hausfreundes*, all of which books are suitably edited and furnished with notes and vocabulary for the use of those who are still finding their way amid the treasures of a great literature. For more advanced students we can recommend unreservedly as a worthy and appropriate introduction to the works of Schiller the fine edition of *Kabale und Liebe* prepared with unusual critical care, skill and insight by Professor Hervey of Columbia University.

There are fewer French books—presumably because so many more have been issued in past years. On the other hand, Prof. Gustave Lanson's reflections upon the decline of French study as compared with German would seem to be borne out by the circumference. Professor François's *Essentials of French* justifies its title by proving to be a reasonably simplified book of exercises, with rules, word lists, etc. The work is constructed on sound principles. An excellent idea it is to issue a *Précis de l'Histoire de France* (with explanatory notes in



THE GEOGRAPHY OF SUGAR PRODUCTION

From Moore's *Industrial History of the American People* (Macmillan).

English) as a reading text for college students. This is a new and revised edition of a compilation by Prof. Alcée Fortier, of Tulane University, first issued in 1899. The history of France from the time of Vercingetorix to that of Poincaré is traced in 180 pages duodecimo, with illustrations. The epitome has its value as a desk book of reference; but in this respect it would have been worth more had an index been included.

Spanish is so much studied now in high schools and colleges that there should be a hearty welcome for Professor Harrison's *Elementary Spanish Reader*, with selections in prose and verse: making an attractive volume that should interest even the beginner.

### History, Economics and Politics

- Ancient History*. By Hutton Webster. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.50.
- The Story of the Ancient Nations*. By William L. Westermann. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
- 1 *Source-Book in Ancient History*. By George Willis Botsford, Ph.D., and Lillie Shaw Botsford. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.30.
- Readings in Ancient History*. By Hutton Webster. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.
- Essentials in Early European History*. By Samuel Burnett Howe, A.M. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.
- Causes and Effects in American History*. By Edwin W. Morse. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- An Industrial History of the American People*. By J. R. H. Moore. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- Elementary History of the United States*. By J. Irving Gorton and Arthur T. Gorton. New York: Charles E. Merrill & Co. 40 cents.
- American History*. First Book (1492-1763). by Arthur C. Perry and Gertrude A. Price. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
- The Child's Book of American History*. By Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 75 cents.
- Founders of Our Country*. By Fanny E. Coe. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
- Noted Pennsylvanians*. By Walter Lefferts. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 60 cents.
- Mighty England*. The Story of the English People. By William Elliot Griffis. Philadelphia: Christopher Sower Co. 75 cents.



- History of England.* By Allen C. Thomas. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.50.
- The Anza Expedition of 1775-1776.* Diary of Pedro Font. By Frederick J. Teggart. University of California; Publications of Academy of Pacific Coast History, vol. III, No. 1.
- The Viceroy of New Spain.* By Donald E. Smith. University of California Publications in History, vol. I, No. 2. \$2.
- Friedrich Goetz: An Opponent of the French Revolution and Napoleon.* By Paul F. Reiff, Ph. D. University of Illinois Studies in the Social Sciences, vol. I, No. 4. 80 cents.
- Political Economy.* By S. J. Chapman, M. A., M. Com. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
- Elementary Principles of Economics.* By Irving Fisher. New York: Macmillan Co. \$2.
- Economics of Business.* By Norris A. Brisco, Ph. D., F. R. H. S. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
- Business Organization and Combination.* By Lewis H. Haney. New York: Macmillan Co. \$2.
- The Value of Organized Speculation.* By Harrison H. Grace. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.50.
- Essays in Taxation.* By E. R. A. Seligman. New York: Macmillan Co. \$4.
- The Economic Utilization of History.* By Henry W. Farnam, M. A. New Haven: Yale University Press. \$1.25.
- The Price of Inefficiency.* By Frank Koester. New York: Sturgis & Walton. \$2.
- The Governments of Europe.* By Frederic Austin Ogg, Ph. D. New York: Macmillan Co. \$3.
- Preparing for Citizenship.* An Elementary Text-book in Civics. By William Backus Guitteau. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 75 cents.
- An Introduction to Sociology.* By Arthur M. Lewis. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. \$1.
- The Framing of the Constitution of the United States.* By Max Farrand. New Haven: Yale University Press. \$2.
- History as Past Ethics.* By Philip Van Ness Myers. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.50.
- Civics in Simple Lessons for Foreigners.* By Anna A. Plass. Boston: D. C. Heath. 50 cents.

The most significant present-day trend in the writing and teaching of history is undoubtedly toward the social and genetic emphasis, toward treating history as material for the illumination of our present social complex, with its institutions and conventions, and for the explanation of how things came to be what they are. This means that history is coming to be read more and more in terms of masses and classes and social life as motivated and conditioned by the geographical environment and the economic advantages, and less in terms of great men and political leaders and events. Professor Westermann's *Story of the Ancient Nations* is an admirable example of this attitude as applied to the history text-book. His avowed purpose is to present "the progress of ancient civilization as a continuous and unified process," and,

in his questions appended, "to bring out the striking likenesses between ancient and modern society," "to emphasize points of contrast or similarity in the life and attainments of the different peoples of antiquity," in short, to give something of that vivid sense of a rich movement and progress of social groups making their living, and constructing civilization in a living world, such as we get from the brilliant works of J. L. Myres and Alfred Zimmern. The book is enlivened by many apt quotations from the ancient writers, a field which the Botsfords cover in much greater detail and with scholarly accuracy.

In contrast to Professor Westermann's book, the purposelessness of Professor Webster's *Ancient History* is somewhat striking. Altho decked out with all the latest adornments of modern text-book writing, it follows the conventional line of treatment, and dissects ancient civilization rather than fuses it into a vivid whole. The same conventionality is shown in Mr. Howe's *Essentials*, which is marred in addition by much crude psychology and bourgeois moralizing—from which even a high school text-book should be free. Mr. Morse's *Causes and Effects in American History* is written in much abler fashion, but, in spite of the promise of its title—which seems to assure us the long awaited genetic and social American history—the reviewer was unable to discover anything more than a very rapid and summary sketch, a mere outline, in fact, crowded with figures and events but quite destitute of appreciation for that pioneer spirit which is the leit-motive of American history from the eighteenth cen-



CUTTING CANE SUGAR IN THE BROILING SUN

From Moore's *Industrial History of the American People* (Macmillan).



tury straight up to the present day. Mr. Moore's *Industrial History* is a praiseworthy attempt to give the student a sense of the constraining economic forces which have guided our country's development, but his tracing of the process falters sadly at times, and the book becomes rather a series of essays on various aspects of our economic life than a truly genetic account. The chapters, however, are genuinely interesting, and of the utmost importance for the teaching of an American history that shall be significant.

It is right, perhaps, that history books for the very young should aim merely at the picturesque, such as these by the Gortons and by Mr. Perry and Miss Price. And the edifying biographies of the life and labors of our country's great men, such as is presented by Miss Coe in her *Founders* and by Mr. Leferts in his *Noted Pennsylvanians* are supposed to inspire patriotic models of character and ideals. Dr. Griffis's pleasantly written history of England for "young Americans" scarcely reveals the thoro grounding and experience mentioned by him in the preface.

Turning to economics, we have two able books in defense of economic analysis, whose abstractions and refinements have tended to draw the fire of the practical in these latter days. Mr. Chapman presents briefly some of the most modern and fruitful concepts, while Professor Fisher gives us what suggests a completed system of theory. He emphasizes the need of a sufficient grounding in the fundamental principles upon which all or nearly all economists agree, and desires particularly to banish from the heads of his students fallacies which they absorb from the street. With a subtle and thoro piece of analysis like Professor Fisher's work, *Economics of Business*, by Dr. Brisco, presents a painful contrast. Here are discoverable neither economic principles nor their application, but



"ALWAYS THE SEA CALLED COLUMBUS TO COME AND TO FIND"  
From Coe's *Founders of Our Country* (American Book Company).

rather a platitudinous homily to business men on prudence, foresight, ways of advertising, treatment of employees, etc. It is difficult to imagine either the student or the business man to whom these pious and excellent "principles" would be novel reading. It is not such copy-book philosophy, but the technique of application that the world is looking for. Such application Mr. Brace gives in his able and important contribution to the confused and debatable subject of speculation on exchanges. For method, and for judicious and illuminating treatment of a subject of practical economics, the book could hardly be surpassed. The author presents an able defense of the legitimacy of organized speculation. Another classic of method and material—Professor Seligman's *Essays in Taxation*, published originally in 1895—appears in its eighth edition with the volume brought up to date, parts rewritten and articles and addresses included. Professor Farnam's volume, *The Economic Utilization of History*, is a collection of his interesting addresses and papers on economic questions and economic philosophy. Chapter X gives a most valu-



able account of "Socialized Business Enterprise" in Germany. In sharp contrast with these judicious and scholarly volumes are Mr. Koester's rhapsodical outpourings of a lamentational character concerning American waste and inefficiency in government, industry, finance, human life and natural resources. Its very incoherence, however, with the wealth of interesting quotations and interviews, makes the volume entertaining reading.

In the field of politics, Professor Ogg contributes a most valuable brief summary and survey of governmental machinery, both central and local, in Europe. *The Governments of Europe* is admirably lucid and well arranged, and particularly important because of its discussion of the most recent political developments in each of the countries and for its presentation of the smaller countries such as the Scandinavian and Iberian states, usually omitted in works of this kind. One has yet to find a text-book on civics which gives any hint of our government, its functions and its functionaries, as they are. Of those which treat the whole business as it purports to be, Mr. Guiteau's new book is as excellent as any. Perhaps one will be better "prepared" for "citizenship" if one doesn't know too much. One might then become a Socialist like Mr. Lewis, whose entertaining *Introduction to Sociology* gives a Socialist critique of the sociologists of the nineteenth century, particularly in their relation to Marx. Professor Farrand's book is a highly conventional account of the Constitutional Convention, another monument to the futility of history written without some trace of the sociological viewpoint. This is what Professor Myers lacks also in his "introduction to the history of morals"—*History as Past Ethics*. For the book, altho it purports to be a history of the moral life of the race, is no more than a compilation of the moral beliefs as codified by the articulate elements in the various ancient and modern societies. Nothing, of course, could be more important than a truly inductive history of morals, but it must be written from a point of view which sees morality as a function of the social complex rather than an inherent spiritual force.

### Education and Psychology

- Cyclopedia of Education*. Edited by Paul Monroe. Volumes III and IV. New York: Macmillan Co. \$5 each.
- Original Nature of Man*. By Edward L. Thorndike. New York: Teachers College, Columbia University. \$2.50.
- Guide to the Montessori Method*. By E. Y. Stevens. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. \$1.
- Experimental Psychology and Pedagogy*. By R. Pintner. New York: Macmillan Co. \$3.75.
- Introduction to Psychology*. By W. M. Wundt. New York: Macmillan Co. 90 cents.

- Outlines of the History of Psychology*. By Max Desoix. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.60.
- First Course in Philosophy*. By J. E. Russell. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.
- A First Book in Metaphysics*. By W. T. Marvin. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
- Human Behavior*. By S. S. Colvin and W. C. Bagley. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.
- Psychology as Applied to Education*. By P. M. Magnusson. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. \$1.50.
- School Hygiene*. By F. B. Dresslar. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- Health and the School, a Round Table*. By Frances Williston Burks and Jesse D. Burks. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
- Posture of School Children*. By Jessie H. Bancroft. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
- The Child: Its Care, Diet and Common Ills*. By E. M. Sill. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
- The Way to the Heart of the Pupil*. By H. Weimer. New York: Macmillan Co. 60 cents.
- Psychology and Auto-Education*. By H. E. Hunt. Syracuse, New York: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.
- The Shattered Halo*. By C. W. Bardeen. Syracuse, New York: C. W. Bardeen. \$1.
- Weaknesses of Universities*. By A. S. Draper. Syracuse, New York: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.
- The Teachers*. By Florence Milner. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. \$1.25.
- Educational Administration: Quantitative Studies*. By G. D. Strayer and E. L. Thorndike. New York: Macmillan. \$2.
- Variations in the Grade of High School Pupils*. By C. T. Gray. Baltimore, Maryland: Warwick & York. \$1.25.
- Elementary School Standards*. By F. M. McMurtry. Yonkers-on-Hudson, New York: World Book Co. \$1.50.
- School Organization and the Individual Child*. By W. H. Holmes. Worcester, Massachusetts: Davis Press. \$2.
- Twelfth Year-book of the National Society for the Study of Education*. Parts I, II. University of Chicago Press.
- Reports of Investigations by Members of the Society of College Teachers of Education*. Number 11. University of Chicago Press.
- What Children Study and Why*. By C. B. Gilbert. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. \$1.50.
- Vocations for Girls*. By M. A. Laselle and K. E. Wiley. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 85 cents.
- Education for Social Efficiency*. By Irving King. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
- Moral Training in School and Home*. By C. H. Sneath and G. Hodges. New York: Macmillan Co. 80 cents.
- New Education in Religion*. By Henry Berkowitz. Philadelphia: Jewish Chautauqua Society. \$1.25.
- Character Building in School*. By Jane Brownlee. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.
- Better Schools*. By B. G. Gregory. New York: Macmillan. \$1.25.
- The Education of Tomorrow*. By Arland D. Weeks. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. \$1.25.
- Origin and Ideal of the Modern School*. By Francisco Ferrer. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.
- The Art of Education*. By Ira Woods Howerth. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.
- Everyday Problems in Teaching*. By M. V. O'Shea. Indianapolis, Indiana: Bobbs Merrill Co. \$1.25.
- The Dramatic Method of Teaching*. By Harriet Finlay-Johnson. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
- Educational Dramatics*. By E. S. Fry. New York: Moffat, Yard. 50 cents.
- Principles of Educational Practice*. By Paul Klapper. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.75.
- The Country School*. By Homer H. Seerley. New York: Scribner's Sons. \$1.
- High School Education*. By C. H. Johnston. New York: Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.
- Problems in Modern Education*. By W. S. Sutton. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. \$1.35.
- Humanities in the Education of the Future*. By W. B. Owen. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. \$1.25.
- University and Historical Addresses*. By James Bryce. New York: Macmillan. \$2.25.

The two volumes which during the past year have been added to the *Cyclopedia of Education*, edited by Professor Monroe, bring that work within one volume of completion. The high standard of the earlier



volumes has been maintained, and the entire work will, doubtless, prove not merely the only general reference work on education in English, but also the most valuable cyclopedia of education in any language.

Educational psychology has this year re-

alone may account for it. Critical discussions of the inheritance of acquired characteristics, of the recapitulation theory and of the value of man's original endowment and its defects conclude a very stimulating book. For Professor Thorndike nothing is so well accepted as to be believed without being reviewed in the light of the facts as he sees them.

Dr. Pintner's translation of Schulze's *Experimental Psychology and Pedagogy* will be found full of valuable suggestions as to experiments dealing with psychological topics many of which have educational bearings. The experiments deal with the anthropometrical measurements, the measurement of sensations, of perceptions, of space and time, of fertility of ideas, of the character and intensity of the feel-



Courtesy, Knor Automobile Company.

#### AN AUTOMOBILE FIRE ENGINE OF THE LATEST TYPE

Reprinted from *Preparing for Citizenship*, by William B. Guitteau. By permission of and special arrangement with Houghton Mifflin Co., publishers.

ceived several important contributions. Professor Thorndike's book on *The Original Nature of Man* is one of the most notable of these. It is intended to constitute the first of three volumes on educational psychology. The third of these volumes appeared in 1903 under the title *Educational Psychology*. It treats of *Individual Differences and Their Causes*. The second volume, yet to appear, will deal with *The Psychology of Learning*. Professor Thorndike shows his usual fertility of mind in his treatment of man's inherent nature. He reduces all original tendencies to terms of situations and the native responses thereto. These responses he catalogs as responses of sensitivity, attention, gross bodily control, food getting, protection, anger, motherly behavior, responses to the presence, approval and scorn of men, masterly and submissive behavior and several minor types of activity. Imitation is shown not to be an original tendency. The modification of responses comes when they are thwarted. This is the fundamental basis of dissatisfaction, the "original annoyer," the beginning of learning. Various theories of the process of forming new connections are discussed, the author concluding that the laws of exercise

ings as indicated by various forms of expression, of reaction time, of the expressions and the scope of attention, of power of assimilation, of the memory, of apperceptive combinations, of the sounds and the melody of speech, and of mental and physical work. The mathematical treatment of the results of measurements and of correlations is also discussed. The book is richly illustrated.

We are also indebted to Dr. Pintner for a translation of Wundt's very brief and popular *Introduction to Psychology*. The book gives a conception of the problems, methods and results of modern experimental psychology. It aims to bring out most of its points thru suggested concrete experiments. It can be read at one sitting.

Another valuable translation is Professor Dessoir's *Outline of the History of Psychology* put into English by Mr. Fisher. The history of psychology has come to English readers largely thru the history of philosophy. It is a distinct addition to our resources to have the fortunes of psychology presented by themselves in this brief product of scholarship.

Professor Russell's *First Course in Philosophy* and Professor Marvin's *First Book in Metaphysics* essay the same task, i. e.,



that of providing a book which shall orient the student in the problems of philosophy directly, instead of approaching the subject thru a study of the history of philosophy. Both are excellent, being simple and clear in style, well adapted to provoke the interest and the best thought of the beginner in philosophy without confusing or unduly perplexing him. Professor Russell follows rather more the traditional lines of organization in his subject matter, discussing first the problem of reality, then that of knowledge, and finally that of conduct. Professor Marvin breaks quite away from this mode of procedure. Beginning with a discussion of the relation of science to faith and metaphysics, he proceeds to deal with such questions as the validity of logic, the truth of the universal, the nature of causation and of evolution, and the errors of idealism and criticism, and concludes with a definition of the significance of logic, mathematics, the physical life and mind. Professor Russell puts his discussions in the setting of the great philosophies of history. Professor Marvin sticks rather closely to the modern. Professor Russell presents opposing views impartially and without decisions. Professor Marvin is frankly a partizan of the new Realism.

*Human Behavior*, by Professors Colvin

and Bagley, is a brief text-book on psychology designed for teachers. It is dominated by the "functional" point of view and presents the main facts of psychology according to a spiral plan. Part I distinguishes the various forms of consciousness and points out the function of each. The other two parts go a little more exhaustively into the processes sketched in Part I. The book is well adapted to the purpose for which it was planned.

Dr. Magnusson has given to the public in his *Psychology as Applied to Teaching* a hodge-podge of elementary psychology, educational psychology, child study and methods of teaching, together with a discussion of the educational values of the subjects in the curriculum and an eulogistic account of the Montessori system. The book is simple and full of good sense. It will prove useful to untrained teachers and possibly as a text-book in normal and training schools.

One of the most useful books on *School Hygiene* that has yet appeared is that of Professor Dresslar. It covers in a simple yet comprehensive way what teachers and school authorities, whether in large cities, country towns or rural districts, should know. School hygiene is a rapidly developing field of investigation, and a book which



"PINTA," "SANTA MARIA," "NINA"

Reproductions of the vessels of Columbus's fleet as they appeared in New York waters during the Columbus celebration of 1892. From Gordy's *American Beginnings in Europe* (Scribner's).



like this of Professor Dresslar is authoritative in regard to what is known at the present time is indispensable to all who are teaching or providing school accommodations.

Miss Bancroft's book on *The Posture of School Children* treats in detail the various physical defects which display themselves in the carriage of the body. These defects concern the spine, the head, the chest, the shoulders, the pelvis, abdomen and feet. The methods of prevention and correction which are described were tried out with success in two years of special experimenting in New York City with over 200,000 children. The book is abundantly illustrated. Dr. Sill's book on *The Child, Its Care, Diet and Common Ills* is a good brief manual for young mothers. It gives special attention to the diseases of children and their treatment.

During the year there have appeared a number of studies in education which carry out what many regard as the great desideratum in this field today, namely, the establishment of knowledge gained by scientific methods in place of mere opinion. *Educational Administration, Quantitative Studies* by Professors Strayer and Thorndike is the most extensive and valuable of these. It puts in a readily available form a great number of investigations made by the faculty, students and graduates of Teachers College during recent years. The researches include studies of the character and progress of students, of the character and efficiency of the teaching staff, of the organization of schools and courses of study, of the measurement of school achievements, and of school finance. Another notable book having a similar purpose is Professor McMurry's *Elementary School Standards*. This work is an outcome of the New York School Inquiry, and represents Professor McMurry's plan for determining the efficiency of the instruction, curriculum and supervision in the schools he visited. Four main criteria are employed. The work must have motive, there must be a sense of relative value, there must be attention to organization, and initiative must be displayed. These standards should be in evidence, Professor McMurry thinks, all along the line, from superintendent and course of study to teacher and pupil. The book is a source of light and leading in a field where there is much vagueness and confusion. *School Organization and the Individual Child* by Dr. Wm. H. Holmes states clearly the various plans that have been evolved to adapt school organization to the needs of individual children, normal, supernormal and subnormal. The author surveys the field comprehensively, taking into account not only the plans

tried in this country, but also experiments abroad. Gray's *Variation in the Grades of High School Pupils* points out that there is much less variation in the marks of high school students than is usually thought, and that the unreliability of the teacher's gradings is a large cause of the variability that exists. *The Twelfth Yearbook of the National Society for the Study of Education* contains a valuable discussion of *The Supervision of City Schools* by Dr. Franklin Bobbitt, an account by Professor John W. Hall of the original and efficient plan for supervising beginning teachers employed by him in Cincinnati, and an excellent summary of conditions in reference to the supervision of rural schools by a number of men prominent in this field.

Superintendent Charles B. Gilbert has put much of his long practical experience into his *What Children Study and Why*. The book aims mainly to point out the uses of the subjects in the elementary curriculum, but it offers much sound advice as to what should be taught and how this teaching should be done in order that the children may realize the true value of their studies. Disciplinary values seem a little overemphasized, and the book is rather conservative in tone.

The problem of vocational guidance is at the focus of attention now, and the excellent treatment of *Vocations for Girls* by Miss Mary A. Laselle and Miss Katherine E. Wiley will afford help not only to those for whom it was written,—i. e., girls looking about to find what they can do to make a living,—but also to schoolmen who are striving to develop a system that will prepare the young for the responsibilities of life. This general problem is treated also in Professor King's *Education for Social Efficiency*. Professor King gives a good summary of the current lines of educational progress toward socializing the life of the school, making the school a social center and utilizing play in education. He gives special attention to the important problem of building up the social efficiency of the rural school.

Moral education continues to receive attention, and this year we have two simple and practical discussions of the subject in *Moral Training in the School and Home* by Professor Sneath and Dean Hodges, and *Character Building in School* by Jane Brownlee. The first of these books covers the larger field and is the more systematic. Its authors emphasize strongly the value of the story in moral culture. The new program of religious and moral education among the Jews is set forth in *The New Education in Religion* by Dr. Berkowitz, the



Chancellor of the Jewish Chautauqua Society.

Three books which, each from a different angle of vision, propose extensive reforms in the schools are *Better Schools* by Superintendent Gregory, *The Education of Tomorrow* by Professor Weeks, and Ferrer's *The Origin and the Ideals of the Modern School*, translated by Joseph McCabe. Superintendent Gregory proposes no radical reconstruction, but admits some justice in the common criticisms that the school as it exists teaches too many things and slights essentials, fails to meet the vocational needs of the times and does not properly instil "gumption" into its pupils. He discusses the curriculum with a view toward showing how these defects may be remedied. Professor Weeks is more radical. He proposes to democratize the curriculum by reconstructing it so that it will not emphasize consumption exclusively, as does the standard liberal school of today, he thinks, nor production alone, as do vocational schools, but all aspects of the economic life, production, distribution and consumption. English readers will welcome the appearance in our language of Professor Ferrer's account of his revolutionary school, and may be surprised to know that its cardinal ideas as set forth by him were merely freedom and democracy.

*The Art of Education* by Professor Howerth and *Everyday Problems in Teaching* by Professor O'Shea deal with the subject of how to teach. Professor Howerth aims at a general exposition, and emphasizes especially the subject of interest and the nature of the ideal product of culture. His book is interesting, but not especially original. Professor O'Shea takes up mainly the subjects of government and discipline and the teaching of how to think and to execute. Among the books on method we note Miss Stevens's excellent *Guide to the Montessori Method*, and two small volumes on dramatics in the school. One, *The Dramatic Method of Teaching*, by Harriet Finlay-Johnson, shows how to intensify interest in literature and other studies by having the children act the scenes portrayed. The other, *Educational Dramatics*, by Emma S. Fry, gives instruction for amateur actors.

A rather popular tho extended presentation of general educational principles containing much practical advice on details is *Principles of Educational Practice* by Dr. Paul Klapper. Homer H. Seerley's book on *The Country School* is a good, practical book, full of helpful suggestions for preserving the strength and improving the efficiency of the very important institution for which President Seerley has prepared so many teachers,

The collection of essays entitled *High School Education* and edited by Dean Johnston should fall into the hands of every high school teacher in the country. The articles cover all important phases of the very live question of what should be done in our secondary schools, from general aim, organization and program to the treatment of specific subjects in the high school curriculum. Each contribution is the work of a specialist of recognized ability. *Problems in Modern Education* by Professor Sutton, *The Humanities in the Education of the Future* by Professor Owen, as well as *University and Historical Addresses* by James Bryce are collections of occasional addresses. Mr. Bryce's list contains about a half dozen that are on specifically educational topics, one of the most notable of which is on *The Mission of the State Universities*. Professor Sutton covers a wide range of topics. The two which, perhaps, involve most of a contribution to educational thought are on *The Unification of College Degrees* and *The Organization of the Departments of Education in Colleges and Universities*.

### Mathematics

- Work and Play with Numbers*. By George Wentworth and David Eugene Smith. New York: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
- A New Method in Multiplication and Division*. By William Timothy Call. Hawthorne. New Jersey: C. M. Potterdon. 50 cents.
- Durell's Arithmetic*. By Fletcher Durell and Elizabeth Hall. Published as a two-book series (elementary, grades I-V; advanced, VI-VIII) and also as a three-book series (I-IV, V-VI, VII-VIII). New York: Charles E. Merrill & Co. 50 cents, 65 cents, 70 cents.
- The Silver-Burdett Arithmetics*. By George Morris Phillips and Robert F. Anderson. Two-book series (I-IV, V-VI), running thru the sixth grade. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. 60 cents.
- Business Arithmetic for Secondary Schools*. By Ernest L. Thurston. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.
- A Textbook on the Teaching of Arithmetic*. By Alva Walker Stamper. New York: American Book Co. \$1.
- Elements of Accounting*. By Joseph J. Klein. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
- A First Year in Bookkeeping and Accounting*. By George A. Macfarland and Irving D. Rossheim. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
- A High School Algebra*. By J. W. A. Young and Lambert L. Jackson. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.15.
- Plane Geometry*. By William Betz and Harrison E. Webb, with the editorial coöperation of Percy F. Smith. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.
- Plane and Solid Geometry*. By C. A. Hart and Daniel D. Feldman. New York: American Book Co. \$1.25.
- Solid Geometry, Developed by the Syllabus Method*. By Eugene Randolph Smith. New York: American Book Co. 75 cents.
- Higher Algebra*. By Herbert E. Hawkes. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.40.
- College Algebra*. By William Benjamin Fite. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.40.
- Trigonometry*. By Alfred Monroe Kenyon and Louis Ingold. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.35.
- An Elementary Treatise on Calculus*. By William S. Franklin, Barry MacNutt and Rollin L. Charles. For Colleges and Technical Schools. Published by the Authors at South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. \$1.67.

Perhaps the most striking single feature of the elementary mathematical publications



of the year is the increased emphasis upon practical applications, which are made to appear in many and new kinds. This is of course in response to strong popular and professional demand. The more advanced parts of the *Durell Arithmetic* are especially zealous in this respect. The *Silver-Burdett Arithmetics* bring the student up thru percentage and its more important business-applications by the end of the sixth year. The bright and attractive pages of *Work and Play with Numbers* introduce the first grade pupil to the simple number facts. A *First Year in Bookkeeping and Accounting* has at the end three extensive "problems" affording a comprehensive of principles and procedures. *Elements of Accounting*, after a few introductory chapters on elementary bookkeeping, develops a readable and rational treatment of more advanced phases of the theory of accounting. Thurston's *Business Arithmetic* contains a varied collection of commercial and industrial uses of arithmetic.

Young and Jackson's *High School Algebra* is designed for the work of one and a half years. Its character is somewhat enlivened by portraits and historical notes, and a chapter on geometric problems for algebraic solution is appended. Betz and Webb's *Plane Geometry* opens with a sixty-page "preliminary course," by way of relief for the old difficulty of introducing the student to formal geometry. Another long-standing geometric pain is ignored with true Aurelian complacency when the authors conceal in a "fundamental principle" all the terrors of the limit method. Hart and Feldman's *Plane and Solid Geometry* arranges argument and reasons in parallel columns, always writing the proofs in full. Smith's *Solid Geometry by the Syllabus Method*, on the other hand, leaves the proofs to be supplied by the student, but begins the course with a preliminary chapter on how to study solid geometry. The *Kenyon-Ingold Trigonometry* is up to the standard of excellence set by the other texts of the series edited by Professor Hedrick.

In Fite's *College Algebra*, the extensive employment of graphical methods of presentation is an attractive feature, as is also the appendix containing briefly explanatory lists of formulas from physics and geometry used in problems in the text. Hawkes's *Higher Algebra* is written primarily for students who are to continue their mathematics thru the calculus, and for this reason the book starts, after a brief résumé of selected parts of more elementary algebra, with an unusually extensive chapter on the solution, theory and applications of quadratic equations. This chapter is, I think,

easily the best thing of its kind that has yet been done.

The *Franklin, MacNutt and Charles Calculus*, in order to avoid breaking up continuity in presenting to the student the ideas and principles of calculus, has an unusually small number of application-problems, and groups its lists of drill exercises in an appendix. The notion of integration, with simple applications, is introduced at a very early stage.

## Biology

- Elementary Biology: Plant, Animal and Human.* By J. E. Peabody and A. E. Hunt. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- Elementary Biology: Animal and Human.* By J. E. Peabody and A. E. Hunt. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.
- Animals: Their Relation and Use to Man.* By C. D. Wood. Boston: Ginn & Co. 60 cents.
- Plant and Animal Children: How They Grow.* By Ellen Torelle. New York: D. C. Heath & Co. 50 cents.
- Plants and Their Uses.* By F. L. Sargent. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
- Teachers' Manual of Biology.* By M. A. Bigelow. New York: Macmillan Co. 40 cents.
- An Introduction to Zoology.* By Rosalie Lulham. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.60.
- The Living Plant.* By W. F. Ganong. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$3.50.
- Household Bacteriology.* By Estelle D. Buchanan. New York: Macmillan Co. \$2.25.
- Malaria, Cause and Control.* By William B. Herms. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
- Microbes and Toxins.* By Etienne Burnet. New York: Putnam's Sons. \$2.
- Popular Botany.* By A. E. Knight and E. Step. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 2 vols. \$5.
- Problems of Life and Reproduction.* By Marcus Hartog. New York: Putnam's Sons. \$2.
- Genetics.* By H. E. Walter. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
- Animal Husbandry.* By Merritt W. Harper. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.40.
- High School Agriculture.* By D. D. Mayne and K. L. Hatch. New York: American Book Co. \$1.
- School Agriculture.* By Milo N. Wood. New York: Orange Judd Co. 90 cents.
- First Principles of Feeding Farm Animals.* By C. W. Burkett. New York: Orange Judd Co. \$1.50.
- A Catechism of Agriculture.* By Thomas Clark Atkenson. New York: Orange Judd Co.
- Earth Features and Their Meaning.* By W. H. Hobbs. New York: Macmillan Co. \$3.
- Parasitology.* By W. B. Herms. New York: Macmillan Co. 80 cents.
- The Principles of Science.* By W. F. Cooley. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
- Laboratory Handbook for Dietetics.* By Mary S. Rose. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.10.
- Chemistry.* By L. Kahlenberg and E. B. Hart. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- Hygiene for the Worker.* By William H. Tolman. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
- Health in Home and Town.* By Bertha M. Brown. New York: D. C. Heath & Co. 60 cents.
- Primer of Physiology.* By John W. Ritchie. Yonkers-on-Hudson, New York: World Book Co. 80 cents.

For several years there has been a steady increase in the annual output of biological books that may be considered educational because they aim to present to students and general readers the main facts and ideas of biological specialists. The present year's list of such books suggests that the popular demand for information concerning living things is rapidly increasing.

Peabody and Hunt's *Biology* is especially adapted to the early years of secondary





JUDGING SHEEP: CONDITION OF LEG OF MUTTON

schools. It consists of three books, or parts, which may be obtained separately or bound in one volume. The book is a useful contribution to the problem of a year's biological course. It has many excellent points, but offers many opportunities for disagreement and criticism by experienced teachers.

Wood's *Animals: Their Relation and Use to Man* is an interesting reader for grammar grades. Torrelle's *Plant and Animal Children* will be useful in some homes and schools where simple biological reading is wanted as a preliminary to sex-instruction. Sargent's *Plants and Their Uses* is designed for adult beginners in the study of plants. The chapters on

cereals, food plants, flavoring and beverage plants, medicinal and poisonous plants, and industrial plants will interest many who are already well informed concerning the elements of botany, to which the author devotes about one-half the book. Bigelow's *Teachers' Manual of Biology* is a handbook to accompany the *Applied Biology* and *Introduction to Biology* by M. A. and A. N. Bigelow. Lulham's *Zoology* is a text-book dealing with common British invertebrate animals. Ganong's *Living Plant* is intended for the general readers who want to know the principal facts in plant life; but expert botanists will find it worth while. It is by far the most important educational book of botany published this year. Readily comprehensible, and richly illustrated, the volume mercifully avoids the jargon of science. Buchanan's *Household Bacteriology* is not limited to the practical problems of home economics, but is really a gen-

eral text-book of bacteriology. Herms's *Malaria* is a popular account of the relation of mosquitoes to cause and control of malaria, especially in California. Burnet's *Microbes and Toxins* is a popular and scientific account of present-day bacteriology. The author is on the staff of the Pasteur Institute of Paris. Knight and Step's *Popular Botany* is a reprint of a British work and aims to interest readers who are not attracted by the standard elementary botanical books. Hartog's *Problems of Life and Reproduction* is a series of essays, most of which will interest readers who have general knowledge of biological facts and theories. Walter's *Genetics* is a readable introduction to the problems of heredity that are now attracting so much attention. Professor Walter has succeeded admirably in stating the main facts and theories freed from most of the complicated technicalities of the expert hereditarians. The chapters on application to man and human conservation are full of popular interest.

Certain books on agriculture should be included in these notes on biological books because their subject-matter is chiefly concerned with plants and animals. Harper's *Animal Husbandry* is a good textbook for high schools and will be useful for farmers and general readers who are interested in farm animals. The textbooks of agriculture by Wood and by Mayne and Hatch are suited to the first year of

high schools. They aim to teach practical farming and at the same time introduce the students to the sciences that apply to agriculture. Kahlenberg and Hart's *Chemistry and Its Relations to Daily Life* deserves a



JUDGING SHEEP: WIDTH OF RUMP



JUDGING SHEEP: FULNESS OF SHOULDERS  
From Harper's *Animal Husbandry* (Macmillan).



place among biological books because of its abundant hygienic, physiological and agricultural applications to man and other living things.

The two hygiene text-books noted in the following are good samples of the present tendency toward teaching in elementary schools the principles of health without a basis of anatomy and physiology. Tolman's *Hygiene for the Worker* aims to equip industrial workers to care for themselves under actual working conditions. Much of the book is sound personal hygiene, of general educational value, while the chapters on occupational dangers, first aid, tuberculosis, fatigue and good habits contain important lessons in industrial hygiene. It will be useful in schools and for home reading. Brown's *Health in Home and Town* presents domestic and public hygiene to grammar school children. It should be preceded by the author's *Good Health for Boys and Girls*, a book of personal hygiene. Ritchie's *Primer of Physiology* teaches health as conserved by applied physiology. It should follow in the last years of the grammar schools such books as those by Tolman and Brown and the author's own *Primer of Hygiene* and *Primer of Sanitation*.

## Physical Science

- Practical Physics for Secondary Schools*. By N. H. Black and H. N. Davis. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.25.
- A First Course in Physics*. By R. A. Millikan and H. G. Gale. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.25.
- Elementary Principles of Electricity and Magnetism*. By R. H. Hough and W. M. Boehm. New York: Macmillan. \$1.10.
- Physical Laboratory Guide*. By F. C. Reeve. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
- General Chemistry, Theoretical and Applied*. By J. C. Blake. New York: Macmillan. \$1.90.
- Practical Agricultural Chemistry*. By S. J. M. Auld and D. R. Edwardes-Ker. New York: Dutton & Co. \$1.75.
- Elementary Applied Chemistry*. By L. B. Allyn. Boston: Ginn & Co.
- Modern Geography for High Schools and Elements of Geography*. By R. D. Salisbury, Harlan H. Barrows and W. S. Tower. New York: Henry Holt & Co.
- A Laboratory Manual for Physical and Commercial Geography*. By R. S. Tarr and O. D. Von Engeln. New York: Macmillan Co.
- The Continents and Their People. Asia*. A supplementary geographical reader. By J. F. Chamberlain and A. H. Chamberlain. New York: Macmillan Co. 55 cents.
- Astronomy*. By George F. Chambers. New York: D. Van Nostrand Co. \$1.50.

A dozen years ago a text-book in physics might easily have been mistaken on a casual glance for a text-book on mathematics, and not even applied mathematics at that, so abstract was its treatment and remote from the sordid interests of everyday life. A student might pass thru such a course and get a good grade on it without suspecting that it concerned him any more nearly than his lessons in Greek mythology. Since then

a change has come over the spirit of our teaching and most of the recent text-books begin with simple machines and forces known to the pupil and proceed from the concrete to the abstract. Characteristic of this tendency is the *Practical Physics* of Black and Davis. The definitions and formulae of force and acceleration which used to open the volume are here banished to the end of the section on mechanics where they are introduced in the most inoffensive manner imaginable. The distinction between momentum and energy is more clearly brought out than in any other text-book that we can remember seeing. There are numerous problems and cuts, both clear and practical.

A leader in the reform of physics teaching was Millikan and Gale's *First Course in Physics* published eight years and now used in more than thirty-five schools. Now it comes out in a new edition, revised and—no, not enlarged, but what is better, cut down and condensed. Its modernity is startling as it opens with a frontispiece showing the tracks of the electrons ejected by x-rays from air molecules from Wilson's photographs. More than fifty new illustrations have been introduced. Millikan and Gale introduce the student first to the laws of liquids and gases instead of falling bodies or levers.

Hough and Boehm's *Electricity and Magnetism* is a more advanced text, intended for students in engineering, and treats the subject in a purely mathematical and logical way, omitting descriptive matter and making no attempt to lighten the burden of the student by the introduction of what we journalists call "human interest." If we were disposed to find fault we should begin with the first sentence: "The characteristic property of magnetite is its property of exerting a force on small pieces of iron."

Reeve's *Physical Laboratory Guide* contains detailed direction for sixty-six experiments, elementary but quantitative.

Textbooks in chemistry are so commonly conventionalized that it is often hard to distinguish one from another except by the author's name. But Blake's *General Chemistry* shows decided indications of individuality and differs from its rivals in arrangement and selection of matter. It goes into details which we should not expect to find and into many things we are accustomed to see. One hardly knows whether to call it radical or conservative. His use of ionization, potential, arrow reaction symbols and the spelling of "sulfur" would incline us to the former view, but on the other hand he uses valence, thermodynamics and Mendelieff's law more freely than



is now fashionable. Descriptive matter has been largely omitted and there are no problems or laboratory directions.

The *Practical Agricultural Chemistry* of Auld and Edwardes-Ker is an English work and since the processes described in it differ in some details from those official in this country it is more suited to be used for reference than as a student's laboratory guide. It covers the usual ground, the analyses of soils, fertilizers, water and foods.

Students taught in the old way were apt to get the impression that chemistry was a remote and recondite study, concerned only with invisible atoms and things found in a drug store. The best way to get them to realize the intimate relation of the science with everyday life is to start them early with some such exercises as those of Allyn's *Elementary Applied Chemistry*. It is surprising to see what a wide range is covered by the qualitative and quantitative exercises of this thin volume, food preservatives, raffia dyeing, headache powders, paints, milk, baking powder, tooth powder, water, etc.

To Professor Salisbury, of the University of Chicago, is due in large measure the introduction of the new methods of teaching geography by basing it upon a thoro foundation of physiography. In collaboration with Professors Barrow and Towers he has now prepared two new text-books covering similar ground, but the *Elements* intended for more advanced students contains about

fifty per cent more matter. That the books are attractively printed will be understood when we say that they belong to the "American Science Series."

The late Professor Tarr, of Cornell University, was an earnest advocate of the laboratory method of teaching geography and in connection with Professor Von Engeln he worked out a very ingenious plan by which the student with very little apparatus can work out for himself many problems in geography, not mere map drawing of the old-fashioned sort, but the plotting of different projections, the determination of latitude, the interpretation of weather charts, etc., thus insuring the interest of the student by giving him an active part in the study.

Chambers's *Astronomy* is a compact little volume, not intended so much as a class text as to meet the demands of the general reader who has perhaps a telescope of two inch aperture and wants to understand what he sees with it. It would be a useful book for the small public library.

### Miscellaneous

*Fine and Industrial Arts in Elementary Schools.* By Walter Sargent. Boston: Ginn & Co. 75 cents.

*Forge Work.* By William L. Ilgen. New York: American Book Co. 80 cents.

*Æsthetic Education.* By Charles DeGarmo. Syracuse, New York: C. W. Bardeen. \$1.

*Swedish Song Games.* By V. Kastman and G. Köhler. Boston: Ginn & Co. 75 cents.

*Elements of Musical Theory.* Arranged and compiled by E. J. A. Zeiner. New York: Macmillan Co. 40 cents.

*Training the Little Home Maker.* By M. L. Keech. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.

## "O Sancte Socrates!"

By Jane C. Crowell

Erasmus was so impressed by the "undying words of the dying Socrates" that he cried out "*O sancte Socrates, ora pro nobis!*"

"*O Sancte Socrates!*" No pagan cry,

But that of one whose faith the Cross adored;

Whose pen for Holy Church was trenchant sword.

"*Pro nobis ora!*"—(all in death must lie

Or soon or late, of low estate or high)—

That God to man thy dying calm afford.

That man to God in peace may be restored,

As thou of old wast unafraid to die.

"*O sancte Socrates!*" The cry still rings

Down through the ages till it is our own;

"*Pro nobis ora!*" Flesh is ever weak

And sin the veil of darkness ever flings

O'er faith, yet once to thee the way was shown—

The way to life immortal which we seek!

Amherst, Mass.



# SURVEY of the WORLD

## The Princeton Pee-rade

Commencement used to be a solemn ceremony. Nowadays the season is remembered chiefly for the display of alumni hilarity and ingenuity in parades and stunts. Columbia, Yale and Princeton all make much of their whimsical processions; but the New Jersey college was the first to make this good use of a June day and has carried the custom to the greatest lengths.

Alumni Day at Princeton is the banner day of the year in the sphere of campus fun. The class reunions and the Princeton-Yale baseball game bring thousands of graduates back to college for this "confraternity of the faithful" on Saturday before commencement. Its principal features are a monster parade in costume (commonly called the "Pee-rade"), organized cheering and singing during the game, and a kaleid-

oscopic display of enthusiastic antics on the ball-field if Princeton wins.

It is a quaint column that winds over the campus after luncheon. The class of '97 this year was led by a pair of immigrant musicians playing squeaky notes on clarinet, bagpipe and bells, and had gathered into their ranks a couple of hoky-poky carts as "floats." The orange and black banner of '99 was surmounted by a wooden bird; and as this was an "off-year" of this class, it was considered a modest representation of the now famous "Sacred Bird," the permanent symbol, which has grown to enormous size since graduation.

The decennial class of '03, numbering about 200, was led by three infant sons of members, drest as little Continental soldiers, followed by a fife and drum corps representing the three patriots pictured in "The Spirit of '76." Then came the class itself in



PRINCETONIAN GLADIATORS

The requirements for a pee-rade costume are originality and brilliance. Nineteen-eight achieved both by copying the ancient Romans and staging a fierce combat.





THE DECENNIAL CLASS WERE CONTINENTAL SOLDIERS IN FULL REGALIA

four companies, drest in the full Continental uniform. They carried muskets, and their officers swords. At the head of each company was an early national flag—the flag of thirteen stars, the green-tree flag and the “Don’t Tread on Me” flag. Classes in brilliant orange and black and white in various combinations followed. The five-year graduates of ’08 gave a dramatic representation of Roman gladiators. Drest in shining armor of silver helmets, breast-plates, shin covers, swords and shields, with white tunics and short skirts edged with orange, they made a stirring scene as they came up in serried ranks and waving plumes. On their banner and shields was MCMVIII in black figures. Two placards read “Scan our lines, girls” and “Rome was never like this.” At the center of the line marched eight “Vestal Virgins” with white flowing robes and long black tresses, led by one with curly black hair and black face carrying a placard “Lily Pure.” When they reached the covered grandstand, the gladiators rushed at each other with sword and shield in fierce combat, and the path was strewn with the dying. As soon as these had revived and resumed their march, the music of “Wearing of the Green” was heard, as a band came up leading the class of ’09, whose marshal was a big game rooster. They were costumed as sons of the Emerald Isle, with gray stovepipe hats bound with red bandanas, long green cut-

away coats, red vests, gray breeches, white stockings and black shoes, and each man carried a shillalah.

The class of ’10, which originated the locomotive cheer, adopted a costume patterned after that of a locomotive engineer, with black overalls, orange shirts and black engineers’ caps, and carried long regulation locomotive oil-cans. A full-sized locomotive engine, built by a theatrical property concern on the latest model, rolled along the path, its drive-wheels revolving, smoke issuing from its short smoke-stack, and bell ringing while the engineer in the cab was pulling the bell-rope. It seemed to move under its own steam, but a concealed automobile was carrying it and provided the motive power.

The ranks begin to lengthen with these recent classes. The class of ’11 were drest as clowns; the class of ’12, having embarked a year ago on the sea of life, appeared as sailors in serviceable white duck suits, according to the custom for one-year men, accompanied by a float representing a battleship. The graduating class came last, carrying Japanese parasols, as customary for the retiring seniors.

The game this year was stopt by a cloudburst at the sixth inning when the score stood 0—0, but the ardor of the host was not dampened. The engineers of ’10 danced a zigzag dance and joined hands in circles around the field while the rain was





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coming down in torrents; and the spectators in the grandstand heard the band in the club-house playing the happy, taunting strains of "Yale, Yale, can't play ball!"

### A Vacuum Road Cleaner

London recently gave a street cleaning party, attended by delegates from several European cities. The object of interest was a vacuum road cleaner, a machine carrying a stiff brush revolving at high speed close to the ground, but not touching it. This generates a suction so strong that all dust, mud and refuse is swept or rather sucked into a chute and deposited in a closed bin. Paper and bits of metal, as well as mud, between paving stones are caught up. Several cities have adopted the device. This method saves brushes and lessens the scattering of dust.

### College Graduates and Social Service

To learn what social service college graduates are actually giving, I sent out in November, 1912, approximately five hundred copies of a questionnaire to graduates of three representative universities. The college class chosen for the test was that of 1900 (including in the case of the smallest of the colleges, graduates of '99 and 1901, in order to get a wide enough basis for averages). These men have been out of college long enough to have done social work and given money to social ends if they are ever going to. The three universities, Harvard, the University of Illinois and Wesleyan (Connecticut), were selected partly because of my personal connection, past or present, with them, but also because they fairly represent three leading types—the great

endowed university, the state university, the high-grade small college with religious traditions and background. The exact number of replies received was: Harvard, 87; Illinois, 71; Wesleyan, 91. These numbers are large enough to make the results fairly representative for those who would take the trouble to reply to such a questionnaire; that is, for the more conscientious and socially minded wing of the college-graduate body. At least two pretty safe conclusions can be drawn, first, as to the *relative* interest in social service of the graduates of the three institutions, and, secondly, as to their relative interest in each of the fourteen types of service chosen for this study.

Two definite questions were asked in regard to each of the fourteen types of service indicated: First, Have you given five dollars or more, during the years since graduation from college, to some phase of this work, Secondly, Have you given ten hours or more of work for it? The results of the second inquiry are the more significant of the two, since a man may give money out of shame, or habit, or to be let alone, but will seldom give work except from a real interest. These latter results are given in the accompanying diagram.

First in work done (and also in money given) comes the maintenance of the activities of the home church, enlisting 47 per cent of the Harvard men, 49 per cent of the Illinois men, and 68 per cent of the Wesleyan men—an average of 55 per cent for college men as a whole. The percentages of men who have given money (not shown in this diagram) are respectively 61 per cent, 77 per cent and 92 per cent, averaging 77 per cent.

Second in interest comes work for clean politics ("Good Government Associations, etc. All non-partisan attempts to make politics clean or get men with a clean record elected"). The figures are: 49 per cent of the Harvard men working, 40 per cent of the Illinois men, 39 per cent of the Wesleyan men, averaging 43 per cent, with 29 per cent giving money.

Third in work done comes charity work ("Associated Charities, or any movement to regulate systematically the relief of the needy"). The average number of men who have given work is 40 per cent, money 48 per cent, Harvard strikingly in the lead again.

Fourth comes the anti-liquor movement, where Illinois leads, with 37 per cent enlisted; Wesleyan gives 36 per cent and Harvard 29 per cent, averaging 34 per cent.

Fifth comes child-welfare work, which enlists an average of 33 per cent of the men.

Sixth comes work for popular education ("free libraries, art museums, etc., etc."), with 27 per cent of the men interested.



Seventh on the list stands home missionary work, with 26 per cent of the men working. Forty-nine per cent, however, report having given money to this end.

Eighth in its appeal comes the improvement of the conditions of labor of working men and women, with 25 per cent working and 14 per cent giving money.

Ninth on the list stands the anti-tuberculosis campaign, which has enlisted 23 per cent of the men in the work, while 27 per cent have contributed money.

Tenth comes civic beautification, with 20 per cent of the men working and 13 per cent contributing.

Eleventh, with 17 per cent giving work, comes the foreign missions movement, which stands second, however, in its appeal to the purse, winning contributions from almost exactly 50 per cent of the men.

The last three causes, in both the amount of work and the amount of money they draw, are the movement toward church unity, the crusade against the social evil and the movement for the elevation of the stage, with, respectively, 13 per cent, 12 per cent and 8 per cent of the men enlisted. These movements are as yet in their infancy, and most men who would be glad to help do not as yet know where to take hold.

As between the three universities, Wesleyan is strikingly in the lead in religious activities, with Harvard far in the rear. On the other hand, Harvard is still more strikingly in the lead in matters of pure philanthropy, with the other two universities practically even. This result is entirely

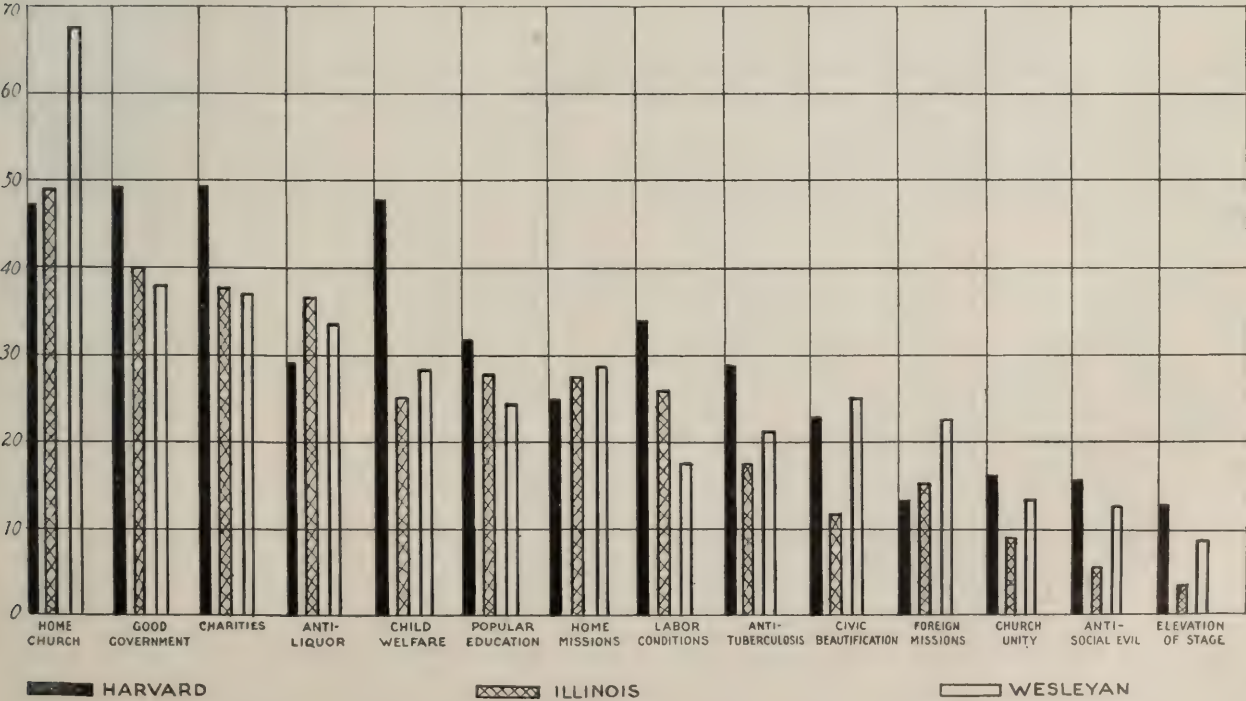
in accord with the well-known difference in atmosphere between the three universities. Illinois comes to the fore in the single matter of anti-saloon work; this particular interest is to be accounted for by the fact that a yearly agitation in Urbana-Champaign is necessary to keep out the saloons. The student vote is largely used in the interests of no license, and thus the student body is kept aroused upon the matter.

Ten hours' work is not much to give in twelve years and a half. But 14 per cent of the graduates who replied to the questionnaire (and probably a much larger percentage of those who did not reply) could not point to a single cause to which they had given ten hours. The remaining 86 per cent had given that much time to at least one line of work, while 79 per cent had given ten hours or more apiece to two causes, 56 per cent to three causes, and 35 per cent to five causes or more. A few, ministers, social workers by vocation, or men of an unusually developed social sense, had done something for six or eight or even more causes.

I intend, *Deo volente*, to repeat this questionnaire after a lapse of a number of years among graduates of a later class. It will then be possible to compare the social interests of the two sets of graduates. If I may venture a prophecy, it is that a decade will show a marked advance in the amount of social service done pretty nearly all along the line.

DURANT DRAKE

Professor of Ethics and Philosophy of Religion, Wesleyan University.



HOW COLLEGE GRADUATES DIVIDE THEIR ENERGIES IN SOCIAL SERVICE

The rectangles show the percentage of graduates (responding to the questionnaire) who have given their time to the activities named.



### New Cans for Old

There is at least one city in the United States where the tin can is not regarded as a nuisance, and that is Bisbee, Arizona, an important mining center. Here the tin can is not only used as fast as emptied, but an occasional carload is imported from adjacent camps.

The cans are turned into pure copper. The method is simplicity itself: the water of one of the shafts, known as the Czar, is heavily charged with copper sulphate, and as it is pumped out of the mine in a steady stream it is allowed to flow through a mile or so of flumes, which are filled with tin cans and other old iron. This removes the iron which forms the body of the tin-plate by imperceptible degrees, each atom of that metal being replaced by an equal amount of copper. Hence, in due course, the owner of the property finds himself possessed of a carload of copper cans, instead of the tin ones that were dumped into the flume. The copper is quite pure, and the method turns into profit two waste products, the mine water and the junk.

### Circling the Pole in Thirty-six Days

"That shows how much we need a vacuum cleaner, or a conscientious maid," said an American husband as he shook the dust from the geography and opened it to the map of the two hemispheres.

"Or how I need a neat husband," retorted his wife looking at the cloud of grime settling on her best rug.

"Oh, here it is," said the man ignoring the woman's irrelevance. "Now Mears went from New York on the 'Mauretania' to Fishguard—why this map's no good. It doesn't show the steamship routes!"

"Well, it's an old one. Modern geographies have ship and rail and trolley lines, I suppose. Where did Mr. Mears go from Fishguard?"

"Down to London and thence across the Channel—here it is, to Paris via Dover and Calais, on to Berlin, to St. Petersburg, and then across northern Siberia toward Vladivostok. A washout in eastern Siberia, Ekaterinburg, delayed him so that he didn't reach Vladivostok. He would probably have mist his steamer at Yokohama, even if his Siberian express had not been delayed, for his schedule allowed him but an hour's leeway and it's a two days' steam from Vladivostok to Tsuruga across the Sea of Japan. But at Harbin he switched to the south thru Manchuria and Korea to Fusan instead of going north to Vladivostok. Traveling by rail to a point so much nearer Japan, he

had only a brief passage across the straits at the lower end of the sea and then took train again at Shimonoseki and easily made his ship at Yokohama."

"But he isn't going around the world if he followed your finger!" exclaimed the woman.

"Well," dryly, "he didn't do exactly that, but he has hugged the Arctic circle as closely as he could, and if we used his line of travel to determine the circumference of the earth the Equator would have to tighten his belt unmercifully. Real globe-trotting will commence when the Panama Canal opens and it will, at first, take considerably longer than thirty-six days. Of course facilities will improve with time, and perhaps an electric airship making only thirty miles an hour will reduce the time to thirty-three days for the 24,000 miles."

Such conversations does newspaper enterprise promote in this day of poor geographical education.

Mr. Mears, the New York *Evening Sun* man, reached New York Wednesday evening after traveling continuously for thirty-five days and a little over twenty-one hours. In sailing for Victoria, British Columbia, en route to Vancouver and the Northern Pacific to Chicago and New York, he traveled nine miles farther than if he had shipt for Seattle, but his sea voyage on the Canadian Pacific steamer was thirty miles less and that made a difference. The total trip from Yokohama is 7380 miles long. Mr. Mears flew over Puget Sound in a hydro-aeroplane.

Nellie Bly, a New York newspaperwoman who rounded the globe twenty-four years ago, before the Trans-Siberian route was possible, beating Jules Verne's character, Phileas Fogg, who did it in eighty days, followed his route via Suez and the Indian Ocean. Her seventy-two day trip was more nearly of the sort Magellan took. Henry Schwartz, alias Frederick, a New York magazine editor, cut the record down to fifty-four days in 1903 by availing himself of the Trans-Siberian Railroad and coming down to Dalney, lately renamed Dairen by the Japanese, the commercial port of Port Arthur. These two were nearer the equator than Mr. Mears, but M. André Jagerschmidt, whose record of thirty-nine days, nineteen hours and forty-three minutes, made in July-August, 1911, Mr. Mears has just broken, went even nearer to the Arctic circle than the *Evening Sun's* representative. He crost the Sea of Japan as Mr. Mears intended doing, shipping from Vladivostok to Tsuruga and traversing Japan by rail to Yokohama.

Taken all in all, the route of the French-



man and that of the American were of about the same length; inasmuch as M. Jagerschmidt mist connections with the overland express that was to have caught him an Allen line steamer at Montreal, and was forced to race for New York and sail

Canadian Pacific line, recently put into effect, brought the "Empress of Russia" into Vancouver nine days after sailing from Yokohama and seventeen after the vessel left Hong Kong. This is two days less than was formerly taken; the cut-down has been



THE ROUTE OF THE RECORD BREAKER

The heavy black line shows the way of Mr. Mears, who left New York for the East a month ago.

on the "Olympic" to Cherbourg, whence a speed automobile carried him to Paris. He didn't see London, but Mr. Mears mist Vladivostok.

The only time the traveler on such a schedule will have for unadulterated rest is the nine days of passage from the Far East to the Far West. The best speed of the east-west steamers on the Pacific is twenty knots. The new schedules of the

effected by the higher power turbines of the new steamers of the line. Looking at an east and west hemisphere map, it would seem that a steamer from Yokohama must make due east into the Pacific to reach the Canadian coast; but the shortest route is, in fact, one which takes vessels well up toward the Arctic and brings them down America's coast close to the Aleutian Islands and past the lip of the Alaskan dog.



## Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, August 13, 1863

## EDITORS' BOOK TABLE

## BOOKS

Romola. A novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," etc. With illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1863. 8vo. pp. 250. \$1.25.

The medieval Florentine History, life, and manners for "Romola" have been studied with care, and used with great skill and success. And at the same time the play of human motives and the pictures of human character are drawn with as much ease and power as if clothed in the manners of to-day, instead of those of four hundred years ago. The novel is one of real and great merit and interest, though its coloring is melancholy. Its story is the career of Tito Melema, a handsome, cultivated, cowardly, shrewd, mean young Greek, who comes to Florence, leaves his foster-father a slave, and invests the money with which he should have redeemed the old man, lives a life of some prosperity, often shaded by the results of his timid wickedness, and at last dies by the hand of his enraged old foster father.

## Pebbles

"That stands to reason," said the judge as the first debater got up.—*Cornell Widow*.

She—I wonder where those clouds are going?

He—I think they are going to thunder! —*Princeton Tiger*.

Wife of absent-minded professor—Do you know, darling, you haven't kist me for a fortnight?

Absent-minded professor—Great Zeus! Whom have I been kissing, then?

Ham—Gee! but our audience was mad last night!

Let—Sore, eh?

Ham—Naw; we played at the insane asylum.—*Stanford Chaparral*.

Little Tommy (reading his Bible)—"Pop, what is a hand maiden?"

Pop—"A hand maiden? Great Scott! They didn't have manicure girls in those days, did they?"—*Judge*.

## DANDYLINES.

He called her "lily," "violet," "rose,"

And every other sweet flower of spring.

She said: "I can't be all of those,

So you must lilac everything."

—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Kansas Teacher—Where does all our grain go to, anyway?

Stude—Into the hopper.

Teacher—What hopper?

Stude—Grasshopper.—*California Pelican*.

Now that Secretary Bryan's peace plans have been approved by a number of the nations, all that remains to be done is to see who can build the biggest navy.—*Wall Street Journal*.

Teacher—How many zones has the earth, Johnny?

Johnny—Five.

Teacher—Correct. Name them.

Johnny—Temperate, intemperate, canal, horrid and ozone.—*Washington Star*.

Here lies the body of Susan Lawder, Who burst while drinking a seidlitz powder. Called from this world to her heavenly rest She should have waited till it effervesced.

—*New York Evening Sun*.

1915—"Lend me a dollar, will you?"

1916—"Till when?"

1915—"Until you get it back."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Judge—"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

Prisoner—"Not guilty, your honor. My counsel's words have entirely convinced me of my innocence."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Old Barber—You remind me of Daniel Webster, Senator. I used to shave him when I was a young man.

The Senator (greatly flattered)—How so? My brow?

Old Barber—No, sir; your breath.—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Mary Ann is logical—

She's a militant—

Didn't like the tariff laws,

So she shot her aunt.

Mary Ann's a militant—

Loathed the income tax,

So she chased a grocery man

And carved him with an ax.

Mariana didn't think

Railroad rates were right—

"Just for that," says she, "I'll wreck

Some church with dynamite!"

Just to get revenge because

The game laws made her sick,

Mary caught a crippled lad

And beaned him with a brick.

—*New York Evening Sun*.





# THE WEEK

## Tariff and Currency

Eleven Progressive Republicans in the Senate have practically decided to support Mr. La Follette when he offers substitutes for certain schedules, the wool schedule included. In the course of the debate last week there were intimations that the Republicans would resort to dilatory tactics to prevent consideration of the Currency bill at the present session, and could be induced to shorten the tariff discussion if the Democrats would agree to defer currency legislation until the regular session, beginning in December. It had been known that the two senators from Louisiana would oppose the sugar paragraphs of the bill. One of them, Mr. Thornton, attacked these paragraphs in a long speech, saying he could not support the bill if they were retained. He owed the people of his state more than he owed the Democratic party. As he had said to the Louisiana Legislature: "If my mother must be stabbed, some other hand than mine must be found to wield the knife."

There had been some doubt as to the attitude of Mr. Walsh, Democrat, of Montana, who had vigorously opposed the sugar and wool provisions of the bill in his party's caucus. Doubt was removed by his speech, on the 2d, when he defended the whole bill. Pointing out that he was making no argument in support of the changes affecting sugar and wool, he asserted that the industries of the wool growers and sugar producers would survive if the bill should become a law. Delegates representing the Government and people of Jamaica have submitted to the State Department and the two committees in Congress a protest against the proposed duty on bananas. The imposition of this duty, they said, would injuriously affect trade relations with their island.

Owing partly to dissension in the House committee that has been revising the Currency bill, President Wilson desired that the bill be laid before a caucus. This will be done, and the caucus will be held on the 11th. It is expected that the radical minority will be outvoted then, as it has been in the committee. Among the amendments is one creating an advisory board of twelve bankers, to assist the Central Reserve

Board. The amendments, together with Secretary McAdoo's charges against the New York banks, are considered in our editorial pages. Resolutions for an investigation of these charges have been introduced, and one providing for a withdrawal of Government funds, and even of the Federal charter, from any bank found guilty of conspiring to depress the market value of the 2 per cent bonds.

## The Treaty with Nicaragua

For a few days after the provisions of the revised treaty with Nicaragua had been published, it was expected at Washington that the agreement would have the support of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. Serious opposition was shown last week, however, and it is now understood that the agreement in its revised form cannot be ratified. At a meeting of the committee on the 2d, the chairman, Mr. Bacon, was directed, by a vote of 8 to 4, to inform Secretary Bryan that the agreement would be acceptable for consideration only after elimination of those parts which virtually provide for a protectorate. For the resolution announcing this decision seven Democrats and one Republican, Mr. Borah, voted; those in the negative were Messrs. Stone, Hitchcock, Burton and W. A. Smith. Five senators (Messrs. Root and Lodge included) were absent, and it was said that all of them were in favor of the treaty. It was also said that they had reached the conclusion that it could not be ratified.

Reports concerning the attitude of the committee say that a favorable report for the original Taft treaty can be obtained. That treaty provided for the purchase, by the payment of \$3,000,000, of an exclusive right to construct a canal on the old Nicaragua route, a naval station on the shore of the Gulf of Fonseca, and two or three small islands. Opposition in South America and in the other Central American republics affected the views of several members of the committee; others vigorously objected to the proposed protectorate on the ground that it was imperialism and would promote the establishment of similar protectorates thruout Central America. Nicaragua's Liberal party has sent a protest to Washington. It is asserted by some that



such an agreement would fasten upon the people the rule of the present Government, whose legal warrant is questioned. It is reported that the President and Secretary Bryan were about to withdraw the treaty from the committee when the resolution expressing disapproval of the protective features was adopted.

### Labor Controversies

The arbitrators chosen in the controversy between the Eastern railroads and their conductors and trainmen are, for the companies, W. W. Atterbury, vice-president of the Pennsylvania Company, and A. H. Smith, vice-president of the New York Central; and, for the men, Daniel L. Cease, editor of their journal, and Lucius E. Shepard, vice-president of their union. These are to agree upon two more.

Mediation by the new Federal Board is sought by the Southern Pacific, whose conductors and trainmen have voted for a strike. The men are waiting for a settlement of the dispute by arbitration.

The greater part of Michigan's National Guard is still on duty at the copper mines in Calumet. The service of the militia there costs the state \$12,500 a day.

### San Francisco's Panama Fair

Great Britain declined, last week, the invitation to participate in the Panama Exposition at San Francisco. Russia declined, a few days later, and it is expected that similar action will be taken by Germany. Austria is hesitating. Her decision will depend upon the report of a commission which is soon to visit San Francisco. At first it was believed in this country that Great Britain's course had been determined by the discrimination in canal tolls, our Government's unwillingness to submit the question to arbitration, and the Senate's failure to ratify the renewal of the general arbitration treaty, ratification having been opposed by Senators who insisted upon the addition of a clause expressly excluding the tolls controversy. The British Government was sharply criticized in the American press, even by journals that had expressed disapproval of the exemption of our coastwise shipping. This criticism was republished in London, together with the highly uncomplimentary remarks of several Senators and Representatives at Washington.

Thereupon the British Board of Trade denied that the decision had been due to the tolls dispute and asserted that a sufficient number of manufacturers could not be induced to incur the necessary expense. It was also said that there had recently been too many world's fairs; that the cost of

transportation to San Francisco would be heavy, and that there was little trade to be gained in the vicinity of that city. It was said at Berlin that the exposition had not been sufficiently advertised and that there was no assurance that the designs and fabrics of exhibitors would be protected against piracy in this country.

Representatives of France assert that their country's exhibit will be a large one, equal to the one at Chicago. Twenty-seven countries have accepted the invitation. Great Britain, Russia, Egypt, Bulgaria, Morocco, Turkey, Servia, and Siam have declined.

### The Lobbyists

The examination of Martin M. Mulhall by a Senate committee was finished last week, and the former employee of the National Association of Manufacturers was turned over to a committee of the House. In the closing days of his testimony before the Senate's investigators, he was sharply contradicted and denounced by several prominent men with whom, he said, he had had conferences concerning the appointment of members of committees and other matters. Representative Underwood, the Democratic House leader and chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, went on the stand and called Mulhall a liar and a blackmailer. He had never talked with the man or even seen him.

Senator Lodge testified that Mulhall's stories about conferences with him were false. The man had accused Speaker Clark of refusing to ask for an investigation of his charges. The Speaker said this was not true; he had never before seen Mulhall. Letters were published showing that the man had been discharged by the association for exceeding his authority and working in the interest of an organization of brewers.

### Mexico

There was very little news from Mexico last week. Both parties in the field appeared to be waiting for action to be taken at Washington. It was said that two or three towns in the north had been taken by Carranza's rebels; also that the Federal forces had been successful in as many places. But the war news was of scarcely any importance. At Washington Ambassador Wilson had told his story and set forth his plan of action. His suggestions and arguments had had no weight with the President. The latter greatly desires to restore peace by mediation, but mediation is firmly rejected by Huerta and the rebel leaders. In a published statement Huerta's Minister



of the Interior said his chief would neither resign nor permit any interference with his "work of pacification." Carranza merely asks for free admission of arms.

The President was firm in his determination not to recognize Huerta's Government. Ambassador Wilson advised a guarded recognition to prevent chaos. It appeared that he was distinctly in disfavor at the White House. Many statements as to his plans and the purposes of the President were published, and a majority of them were afterward denied. Secretary Bryan asked Congress to appropriate \$100,000 to be used in aiding Americans who were leaving Mexico.

On the afternoon of the 4th Secretary Bryan announced the acceptance of the resignation of Ambassador Wilson, to take effect October 14. "The part which he felt it his duty to take in the earlier stages of the recent revolution in Mexico," said the Secretary, "would make it difficult for him to represent now the views of the present Administration." As no vacancy will exist until October 14, the Embassy will remain in charge of Secretary O'Shaughnessy until that date. The retiring Ambassador said to the press that he believed the President and Mr. Bryan were actuated by the highest motives with respect to their Mexican policy. As to his own recommendations, he had no pride of opinion, but he claimed they represented the views of 98 per cent of the Americans and other foreign residents of Mexico.

### Castro's Revolt in Venezuela

The Gomez Government in Venezuela is menaced by a revolt under the direction of ex-President Cipriano Castro. He recently left the Canary Islands, traveled in disguise to Curacao, and landed in Venezuela at Coro, in the state of Falcon. This town was captured by the rebels, the garrison having mutinied. On the 27th Castro issued a proclamation. Gomez, he said, was a traitor and an usurper. He himself was a slave to honor and duty and would save Venezuela from anarchy. It appears that his brother had organized the uprising, on the Colombian border.

President Gomez, on the 1st, sent a message to all the Governors of states. Castro, he said, impelled by ambition and a craze for power, had provoked a revolt against constitutional government. He urged the Governors to be alert and to aid him in crushing the rebellion. They promised to support him. The Federal Council authorized him to assume dictatorial powers and he left Caracas for the coast.

Our Government was represented in

Venezuela only by a legation clerk. Minister Northcott had resigned, and the legation secretary had come to this country for medical advice. Two cruisers were ordered to Venezuelan waters, and a passenger on one of them is Henry F. Tennant, formerly Third Secretary in Mexico, who goes to Caracas as secretary of legation. The latest reports say that the rebels are active at several widely separated points. Gomez is confident that they will yield to his army.

In the Argentine Congress the Government has introduced a bill for an act on the lines of our anti-trust law. This is the result of the discussion and inquiry about the conduct of American beef packers.

Paraguay's Congress has ratified a treaty of extradition with the United States. This closes, in the countries south of us, the last door that was open for fugitives accused of crime.

### The Krupp Scandal

It is a common charge of the pacifists that the makers of munitions encourage war scares in order to sell their goods and that in this they often have the secret assistance of governments anxious to increase their military budgets. But this allegation has been as frequently denied as made and specific evidence for it has hitherto been lacking. Now, however, such evidences seems likely in some degree forthcoming thru the exposure of the dealings of officials in the German Government with the Krupp Company.

Last April Dr. Liebknecht, the veteran leader of the Social Democrats, astonished the Reichstag by asserting that the Krupp agent at Berlin had by bribing officers in the Ordnance Department been able to obtain the secret plans of the Government and to learn the bids of rival firms for munitions and so the Krupps had a chance to lower their own bids when necessary to shut out competition or to raise them when they could without forfeiting the contract. He also alleged that the Krupps with the connivance of the Government had fomented rumors of impending wars in France, England and Germany. The proof of this, he said, was in his hands and more would be found in the safe of the Krupp manager at Essen, Herr von Dewitz. The evidence alluded to consists, so far as known, of seventeen of the secret reports sent to the Krupps at Essen by their agent in Berlin, which in some way came into the possession of Dr. Liebknecht last October. He sent copies to the Ministry of War at that time, and as nothing was done about it he made the matter public in the Reichstag, where freedom of speech is unrestricted,



How he obtained these incriminating documents has not been disclosed, but is abundantly surmised. Some say it was from Herr von Metzern, former manager of the Berlin office of the Krupps, who left the firm a year ago. Others say it was thru some Socialist in the employ of the Krupps, altho they do not allow Socialists in their works or model cottages if they know it. Then, too, there is a woman mixt up in the affair, a hair-dresser who, on being deserted by one of the accused lieutenants, wrote him a letter threatening to involve him in "a world-wide scandal" by proving that he accepted bribes.

The Government being thus forced to take up the case, a court-martial was called on July 31 for the trial of seven persons; four lieutenants and three non-commissioned officers of the Ordnance and Munitions Departments of the Ministry of War. The civilians, Herr von Dewitz and Max Brandt, who are accused of bribing them in the interests of the Krupps, are now serving as witnesses and will be tried later in the civil court. From the safe of von Dewitz at Essen, the police obtained nine hundred secret reports of information obtained by Brandt from the War Department in the last six years. Whenever these documents are read the court-martial goes into secret session, but the officers on trial admit that the information they gave would, if communicated to a foreign Power, have been of the highest importance. Their defense is that they believed that the Krupps and the German Government were one and the same, that the Ministry of War was "literally overrun with Krupp officials" and the Minister himself had issued an order that they should be given all possible information.

Von Dewitz and other directors of the Krupp Company admit having received the reports, but claim that they were of trifling value and could have been obtained from other sources. Altho they did by this means get information about the bids of their rivals on Government contracts yet they never raised their own prices on that account or lowered them unless it was apparent that they had made a mistake in their first figures.

The amount of money involved in the alleged bribery seems ludicrously small to American eyes. Brandt says that besides his salary of \$1925 he had \$875 to spend in the interests of the firm. He made friends with the three lieutenants on the strength of former comradeship in the army, gave them champagne dinners and occasionally favored them with loans or gifts of \$5 to

\$25. All this, however, was not, he protests, done with expectations of any return, but was merely due to the promptings of his "terribly generous nature."

### More Bloodshed in the Balkans

The last few days of July just before the truce were occupied by renewed conflicts between the Greeks and the Bulgars. The details are, as usual, obscure and conflicting, but it appears that the Bulgars, who were being driven up the Struma River by the Greeks, determined to make a last stand before being forced back into Bulgaria. Accordingly they turned upon their pursuers in the mountain passes near Djuma and for two days the tide of battle seems to have run in their favor. The Bulgars reinforced by 50,000 men from the Servian frontier attacked the Greek positions in the valleys of the Struma and Bregalnitz Rivers with the desperate bayonet charges which they used against the Turks. The Greeks at first gave way, but receiving reinforcements repulsed the attack and the Bulgars finally withdrew in the night and crost the frontier into their own country, having lost, according to Greek accounts, two regiments practically wiped out. The Greeks admit their own losses amounted to 2000 killed and 6000 or 7000 wounded. The Serbs are said to have suffered 35,000 casualties in the last month of fighting with the Bulgars.

The Bulgarian capital is now completely invested. The railroad from Sofia to Kustendil has been destroyed by Servian artillery and the line to the east is held by the Rumanians, whose permission the Bulgars have humbly to ask in order to bring food supplies from Varna on the Black Sea.

The Turks are determined to hold Adrianople now they have got it again and the Powers have not yet agreed upon any scheme to compel them to keep to the Treaty of London. Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, when interrogated on this point in the House of Commons, said that he was not aware of any international law that applied to the question. It appeared to him to be a matter of ethics, political expediency and self-interest.

### The Balkan Conference

The Balkan States are determined to settle their own affairs and for a wonder the greater Powers seem inclined to let them, whether the means of settlement be war or diplomacy. The representatives of the five states, Rumania, Servia, Greece, Montenegro and Bulgaria, convened at Bucharest



on July 30 to arrange terms of peace. The dominance of the new factor in the Balkan problem, Rumania, is shown by the fact that they met at the Rumanian capital and under the presidency of the Rumanian premier, Mr. Majoresco. Their first business was an agreement on a five-day armistice, a respite very much needed, for the fighting between the Greeks and Bulgars was carried on with unabated fury and with terrible carnage up to the last day allowed.

The respective claims of the allies and of Bulgaria as first presented to the conference are far apart and apparently irreconcilable. The allies would cut Bulgaria out of any share in Macedonia and restrict her coast line on the Ægean Sea to a stretch of barely thirty miles. Even if Bulgaria, with the help of the greater Powers, should succeed in regaining from Turkey all of Thrace granted her by the recent Treaty of London her territory would not be much greater than before the war, for Rumania will insist upon annexing a large slice of Bulgarian territory south of the Dobrudja. The western boundary of Bulgaria's share in the conquered territory will, if the other Balkan States have their way, start east of the Struma River and reach the Ægean coast fifteen miles west of Dedeagatch. This, then, would be Bulgaria's only port upon the Ægean Sea while she may lose to Rumania the much better port of Varna on the Black Sea. Besides this curtailment of Bulgarian territory the victorious Greeks and Serbs demand an indemnity.

The Bulgarian claims are, considering her helpless state, quite as extravagant on the other side. She virtually reasserts her claim to all of the territory which, according to her interpretation of the ante-bellum convention with Servia and Greece, was to constitute her share of the spoils in case of success. The western boundary of Bulgaria, if she has her way, will be drawn southwest from the point where Servia and Bulgaria join to a point a little north of Monastir, thence eastward to the gulf below Seres. The maps recently published in *THE INDEPENDENT* will show in a general way the disputed territory or the reader may draw upon his own atlas the boundary lines according to the directions given above, taking the precaution to use a lead pencil so the lines may be erased for they are quite certain to be changed before long. Bulgaria refuses to even consider the claim of the allies for an indemnity. It is likely that Bulgaria will be forced to accept such terms as the Greeks and Serbs think best to impose tho she will doubtless nourish plans for revenge at the earliest opportunity. The prospects for permanent peace in

the Balkans seem more remote than ever. While the Balkan States are in conference at Bucharest a conference of the Ambassadors of the greater Powers is settling the fate of the new nation of Albania. A prince will be nominated within six months and in the meantime Albania will be under the control of an international commission composed of one representative of each of the Powers concerned. To preserve order a gendarmerie will be organized under Swedish officers.

### The Chinese Rebellion

In so far as we can judge by the reports the rebellion in China is losing ground. The Government troops brought down from the north on the Peking-Shanghai Railroad, have occupied Nanking which had been made the capital of the southern confederacy. The Government fleet under Admiral Tsing was despatched to the mouth of the Yangtse River in order to recapture the Wusung forts, held by the rebels. He bombarded the forts with his two cruisers for about an hour on August 2 from a distance of five miles, but without producing any visible effect. The native quarter of Shanghai is still occupied by the rebels, but they have not succeeded yet in capturing the arsenal. Some of their shells have burst over the foreign settlement of Shanghai and conflicts have occurred there with the foreign police. Foreigners and rich Chinese are leaving Canton in large numbers for Hong-Kong and elsewhere, fearing that the northern army will soon attack that city. The foreign quarter of Canton is patrolled by detachments of marines from the British, French, American, German and Japanese warships in the harbor. Missionaries have been recalled from the interior. The Government troops closing in on Canton are in charge of General Lung Chi-kuang, who received his military training in Germany.

The southerners, however, expect to encounter the forces of the Government long before they reach Canton. They claim 40,000 good troops and expect that more will be available before the conflict. It is said that a hundred Japanese officers will join the Canton army. The vice-president of the Peking Government charges that the rebellion is financed by \$5,000,000 which Japanese capitalists paid for mining concessions in the province of Hu-Nan. This province has lately thrown in its lot with the insurgent movement.

Dr. Sun Yat-sen does not appear to be disheartened by the reverses of the insurgents, but foretells a long and bloody war between the north and the south.





## The Steel Corporation's Earnings

The Steel Corporation's quarterly reports not only indicate the condition of one of our greatest industries but also serve to measure the condition of general business. For the quarter that ended with June, the Corporation's net earnings, \$41,219,813, exceeded those of the quarter immediately preceding by nearly \$7,000,000, and were larger by \$16,000,000 than those of the corresponding quarter in 1912. In the history of the company there has been a better showing in only three quarters. Net quarterly profits in recent years are shown below:

	1911	1912	1913
First ..	\$23,519,203	\$17,826,973	\$34,426,801
Second	28,188,520	25,102,265	41,219,813
Third ..	29,522,725	30,063,512	.....
Fourth	23,105,115	35,185,557	.....

For the first half of the year the surplus was \$20,988,965, against a deficit of \$6,000,000 in the corresponding half of 1912. After all other charges were paid, the net profits, in this first half of 1913, were sufficient to pay the whole year's dividend on the common stock, with \$7,000,000 to spare. Earnings applicable to this stock were at the annual rate of 13½ per cent. The industry, whose manufactured products are exported at the rate of \$1,000,000 a day, is not depressed by the approaching reduction of its tariff duties.

## Money to Move the Crops

Secretary McAdoo gives notice that he is about to place from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000 of the Treasury's money in Southern and Western banks to facilitate the moving and marketing of the crops. For this he is generally commended by bankers, even in New York, where, if we may believe Senator Tillman, the bankers are pirates who have taken the South by the throat, refusing to lend money to Southern banks for the cotton growers. Unfortunately for him, there is evidence that New York's loans to Southern banks are much larger than they were one year ago. New Orleans and Georgia bankers say he has been misled, that they have no difficulty in getting New York money, and that the New York bankers have treated them in a liberal way.

Government money that is not needed in the Treasury should go into circulation and use. The acceptance of prime commercial paper as security is an innovation, but it is to be commended. There are to be sufficient safeguards. The acceptance of Government 2 per cent bonds at par tends to check the decline in their market value, and the exclusion of banks that have not taken out 40 per cent of their authorized circulation tends to increase the quantity of currency. Some banks below the limit will enlarge their issues of bank notes. For this they will need bonds, the price of which naturally advances.

The Secretary's purpose is a good one, and probably the effect of his action will be beneficial. But there is no evidence thus far of an autumn crop stringency. For several years past the condition of the money market at crop-moving time has not been sensational. Today there are no signs of an emergency. Still, the Secretary's course may be regarded as one in which precautions are wisely taken. We do not think, as some do, that a part of the money will be used to hold crops for higher prices, and not to move and sell them. A part of it will come to New York, for banks getting Treasury funds at 2 per cent will be inclined to pay their New York loans, held at much higher rates. We hope that the Secretary's announcement will cause no apprehension as to a condition of exceptional stringency, for such a condition does not exist, and that the distribution of this money will in every way serve the public interest.

## Notes

Our imports from Argentina, Brazil, Chili, Peru and Uruguay in the last fiscal year were \$187,000,000, or about the same as in 1912, but there was a gain of \$10,000,000 in our exports to those countries, the total being \$126,000,000.

The inheritance or transfer tax in the State of New York on the estate of the late Colonel John Jacob Astor, who went down with the "Titanic," is \$3,316,992. Colonel Astor's son, William Vincent Astor, pays \$2,741,883, and the widow \$290,455. The value of the estate is about \$89,000,000.



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## The Fall of Governor Sulzer

When a committee of the New York Legislature began an inquiry as to Governor Sulzer's campaign fund, he sought to prevent the investigation, asserting that the committee had no authority. But the investigators were supported by an opinion from the Attorney General of the state. As the evidence against him began to appear, the Governor declared that most of it was false. "I have nothing to conceal," said he, on the 30th ult.; "I court the fullest publicity. The truth will not hurt me." But he persistently refused to answer the charges, or to make any explanation. Friends urged him to defend himself without delay. He declined to do so, and some of them ceased to be his friends. The committee has now completed its inquiry, and the people of New York know why Governor Sulzer has made no answer. He could not make one. The proof against him is conclusive.

It relates to his sworn statement concerning contributions to his campaign fund, and the expenditures of money so received; also, to the use of a considerable part of the money in stock speculation. According to the sworn statement, he received \$5460, and expended \$7724. There is evidence that the receipts exceeded \$30,000. They may have amounted to \$50,000. Some think the total was not less than \$75,000. At least ten of the checks given by contributors, but ignored in his statement, have been produced. Several of them bear his indorsement. His deposit accounts and those of his campaign secretary, with banks or trust companies have been brought to light.

There is convincing evidence that his sworn statement was misleading and false. While he was a member of Congress he spoke with apparent sincerity and much earnestness in advocacy of the bill requiring publicity for campaign contributions. For years, he said, he had sought such legislation, for the benefit of "the plain people of the land," and with a desire to prevent iniquity. "Political corruption," he asserted, "dreads the sun of publicity." During last year's campaign he declared that he was the author of the Corrupt Practises act of New York. The provisions of that law concerning a candidate's sworn statement as to contributions received he has violated.

To violation of a statute has been added a misuse of what may be called trust funds. This involves personal dishonor. Receipt of a large part of the money contributed to the Sulzer campaign fund was not acknowledged as required by law. There is proof that at least a portion of the unacknowledged contributions was used by Mr. Sulzer, at the height of the campaign, for the purchase of stocks in brokerage houses. A part may have been used in paying debts incurred in stock speculation. He was accustomed to trade in stocks, and appears to have been usually a loser. The records have been produced. They show accounts with two or three firms, and transactions involving about \$70,000. Checks contributed to his campaign fund have been traced to a connection with these transactions.

One firm was urging him to increase his margin, and was virtually threatening to sell him out if he should not do



so, at a time when he, as Governor of New York, was asking the Legislature to pass his five bills for the discipline and restraint of the Stock Exchange. If our memory serves us, one of his assertions then was that the ordinary margin of 10 per cent was not large enough, and that an increase should be required by law. A vast majority of those who read his bills and his message in support of them must have believed that he regarded stock speculation as an evil thing. The demands of his brokers were satisfied, and it appears that a large payment to them on his account was made by a man who had been on the military staff of his predecessor and whom he retained in office.

"Every stock transaction should be aboveboard," said the Governor in one of his messages. But his account with a brokerage firm at the time when the message was written was not in his name. It was hidden under a number. On the books his dealings were recorded under "No. 500," and the investigators did not easily ascertain whom this number represented.

We had said that such a misuse of campaign funds involves personal dishonor. The money was given to promote the election of a personal or political friend and in support of his executive and legislative policy. A candidate who, having received such gifts, uses them in buying stocks, on margin or otherwise, is not properly qualified to be the Governor of the greatest of American states. This is the opinion of the committee.

It should be unnecessary for us to say that we have no liking for the Tammany politicians who are opposing Governor Sulzer because he set out to cut loose from them. But his denunciation of Tammany and the Tammany Boss does not defend him against the evidence of his own acts. Tammany's motives may be despicable, but the Governor has given his political enemies an inviting opportunity. He must be judged by the people now without respect to the personal or political motives of his foes. His greatest and most dangerous enemy is his own record, now brought to light.

We sincerely regret his downfall and shall give due weight to any fact that will serve his interests in this case. Al-

tho associated with Tammany in past years, there were times, at least, when Tammany did not control him, and his course at Washington was, as we recall our impressions concerning it, that of a reasonable and honest legislator. Before the Albany legislative committee began its inquiry we should have said that he could not be justly accused of the offenses which that inquiry has exposed. We are disappointed, and so, we believe, are the people of the State of New York. We do not see how he ever can regain their confidence and respect.

### Mr. Bryan's Peace Plan

Last week Thursday Secretary Bryan signed with Salvador the first treaty of peace under the plan which he has submitted to the nations of the world. As this marks the inauguration of what promises to be one of the great achievements of the Wilson administration, its significance should be clearly understood by our people.

There are three methods in general practise by which the nations are accustomed peacefully to settle their differences. First, mediation; second, investigation; third, arbitration. Mediation has always been practised, but it was only until the two Hague Conferences formulated elaborate rules on the subject that this method of conciliation has been perfected. Investigation by means of commissions of inquiry has likewise been established by the Hague Conferences. But as we pointed out in detail on May 1 and July 24, these schemes were far inferior to Mr. Bryan's. Indeed it may be truthfully said that Mr. Bryan has solved the problem of commissions of inquiry, for his commissions have power, not only to act when invited by either party, but to investigate all disputed questions of whatsoever character.

It will thus be seen that if Mr. Bryan's proposals are accepted by the nations—and those who have replied to him so far have all acquiesced—that the only method of settling disputes not yet perfected is arbitration.

It ought to be fairly easy now to persuade the nations to agree to arbitrate these questions which diplomacy or commissions of inquiry cannot settle, by



agreeing on some few definite subjects at first, and finally increasing the list until all subjects are included.

But, however the master of war shall eventually be dethroned, it is evident that Mr. Bryan has steered clear of the rocks on which Mr. Taft's treaties were wreckt, and that by not mixing up investigation and arbitration in one treaty, he is likely to get both in the end.

### The Mission to Mexico

Ex-Governor Lind, of Minnesota, who is now in Mexico as a special representative of President Wilson and an adviser to the United States Embassy, cannot be regarded as a man having exceptional qualifications for his mission. But the Mexican Government should hear what he has to say and give due weight to any recommendations he may make. We presume that Mr. Lind was selected by Secretary Bryan, whom he greatly admires. He left the Republican party in 1896, on the silver issue, and has been a devoted friend of Mr. Bryan since that time.

The desire of our Government and of the American people is that Mexico shall be peaceful and prosperous. We hope that Mr. Lind will be able to convince President Huerta and other influential Mexicans that this is true. It has sometimes seemed to us that the work might be done by a commission of eminent Americans, clothed with all the authority that could be given to them, if at the beginning of the undertaking the world should be told clearly and emphatically that only a restoration of peace was sought. But Mr. Lind has been sent, and we hope he will be successful. We regret the absence from Mexico of Señor De la Barra. If he were now at the Mexican capital, his services, as those of a social mediator between Mr. Lind and the Government, would be of much value.

### Religious Liberty in the Balkans

Mr. Bryan's action in sending a note to the Bucharest conference last week has been quite generally misconstrued. Newspapers have characterized it as unwarranted, un-American and unprecedented; as an ignorant blunder, as a rash interference in European affairs, and as

an humiliating failure. It was none of these. On the contrary it had, unfortunately, altogether too abundant warrant; it exprest the true spirit of Americanism, and it was in accordance with the previous policy of the State Department. It was a creditable and pertinent suggestion and will have a good effect.

The Secretary of State simply informed the five Powers meeting at Bucharest thru the usual diplomatic channels that the United States would regard with satisfaction the inclusion in the treaty they were preparing of a provision "securing the full enjoyment of civil and religious liberty to the inhabitants of the territories in question without distinction of creed." Will anyone say that this is not good advice? Or that it is not needed?

Premier Majoresco, of Rumania, president of the conference, read the note to the delegates and then stated that since every country participating in the conference had such laws, the insertion of such a clause in the treaty would be superfluous. Does that prove Mr. Bryan was mistaken? Everybody knows that the Balkan States pretend to permit entire religious liberty, and everybody knows that they do not do it, and everybody knows, too, that the Government over which Mr. Majoresco presides is the worst in the world in this respect, with the possible exception of Russia. That was one of the conditions imposed upon Rumania and the other Balkan States in 1878 by the Congress of Berlin, in which Disraeli was a prominent figure. The European Powers refused to recognize the independence of the principality except with the proviso that:

Distinction of religious belief or confession shall not operate against any one as a reason for exclusion or incapacity in what concerns the enjoyment of civil and political rights, admission to public employments, functions or honors, or the exercise of different professions or industries in whatever locality it may be.

This provision Rumania accepted with great reluctance, and has disregarded it ever since. Civil and political rights have never been granted to the Jews, who number about a quarter of a million in a population of six million. On the contrary they have for thirty-five years suffered under disabilities and persecutions ranging from petty insult and official



vexation to wholesale expulsion and murder. In 1907, when the Jews were being massacred at Kishinev, just across in Bessarabia, the government stationed troops on the border to keep the refugees from escaping from their tormentors into Rumania. But the lot of the Rumanian Jews is hardly better. In that same year 10,000 Jews were driven from their homes and the Rumanian Government refused to protect them. Since then the Government has engaged systematically in curtailing the freedom of the Jews, politically and commercially, with the apparent object of forcing them all out of the country. They are mostly disbarred from citizenship and from holding land, are not allowed to become officers in the army, and many professions and occupations are closed to them. Every year two thousand or more Rumanian Jews seek refuge in this country, and everyone of them can tell of wrongs sufficient to justify Mr. Bryan's appeal in their behalf.

In 1902, Secretary of State Hay found it necessary to remonstrate with Rumania against the persecution of the Jews, and he justified his action in the following language:

Putting together the facts now painfully brought home to this Government during the past few years, that many of the inhabitants of Rumania are being forced, by artificially adverse discriminations, to quit their native country; that the hospitable asylum offered by this country is almost the only refuge left to them; that they come hither unfitted, by the conditions of their exile, to take part in the new life of this land under circumstances either profitable to themselves or beneficial to the community; and that they are objects of charity from the outset and for a long time—the right of remonstrance against the acts of the Rumanian Government is clearly established in favor of this Government.

This will serve as argument and precedent for Mr. Bryan if he needs any. In view of the fact that more territory is to come under Rumanian rule and that the other Balkan States have just given the world bloody evidence that racial and religious hatreds are as violent as ever, the friendly suggestion of our Government is both timely and appropriate. It will at least serve the purpose of reminding the Balkan Powers that there is something to consider more important in the opinion of Americans than boundary lines and indemnities. But we must confess that the president of the Buch-

arest conference had reason when he said that a stipulation of religious liberty would be "superfluous." Since his Government openly and officially disregards the Treaty of Berlin there is no probability that it would pay any more attention to the Treaty of Bucharest.

### Sorrel

Two or three summers ago we discussed—and if the second syllable of the last word stands by itself on the line the type will express our sentiment toward witchgrass—the meanest, perverserest and cruelest of all the pests we class as weeds. Now we would say a few words of sorrel, the second in rank of these vegetable perversities.

Like witchgrass, or quitchgrass, or barngrass, or by whatever name of euphemism or infamy you may please to call it, sorrel runs about in secret and does its mischief from its ambushade underground. To catch it in its lair is like digging for a mole or a woodchuck. Witchgrass and sorrel spread by rootstalks rather than by seeds. You pull up a pigweed or a ragweed, and that is the end of it; you have the comfort of knowing that you have killed that weed; but when you pull up sorrel you have left most of it out of sight and there it is, laughing at you unseen.

But the sorrel rootstalks are not as bad as those of witchgrass, altho ten times as many. The witchgrass rootstalks are six inches deep in the ground or more, and the prongs of your longest hand-fork will miss many of them. They are as big as twine and about as strong. When your spade, or, better, your garden fork has got below it you must not pull it, for it will break, but you can follow it for a full yard before you come to the sharp spear-point at the adventurous end. Not so sorrel. It does not burrow deep as if it had an errand and knew its business; but a multitude of forking rootstalks, no bigger than a fine thread, scatter about miscellaneously half an inch out of sight, but where a hoe will easily catch and break them. But don't think that is the end of it, for you have broken off a dozen and left bits of them everywhere behind you, all ready to sprout up again.

And they are busy little demons, as active as they are many. The witchgrass



root has joints an inch long, and it is not at every joint that it chooses to send up a green leaf which, if let alone, forms the base of a new colony. But the sorrel, which does not hide deep, depends on the number of its fragile roots, and the diligence with which they sprout. Here your fork has lifted up a mat of them from a spot on the edge of your garden where they have adventured themselves from the grass border. Pick up that thread and you are likely to find seven little green sprouts in an inch, just ready to emerge to the surface. Is it any wonder that when you have neglected your flower bed for a week after a rain you find it covered with a green bed of succulent acidity? Is it strange that a few days after you hoed your dirt walks the persistent sorrel has started afresh in a hundred places?

But sorrel is not cruel, like witchgrass. It does not shoot an unswerving, murderous arrow straight thru a hyacinth bulb, or even the hard roots of the rhubarb, for it can't. Its main fault is Satan's virtue, that of diligence, and therefore eternal vigilance is the price of a garden. If you keep the sorrel choked with the hoe at last it will die, at least in the garden if not in the walks. Why can't we keep our gardens as clear of weeds as the Chinese keep theirs? Because we sow weed-seeds in our top-dressing, and the wind carries other seeds from the fields. There are not yellow-birds enough to eat up all the dandelion seeds, and they seem to prefer to flock about that garden patch of lettuce gone to seed.

Sorrel is not all bad. Children like to eat its fresh sour halberd-shaped leaves. We have known it, in the first year of a new community, to take the place of rhubarb for sauce, to match the elderberry pies. It has a fine sour; why not eat it? Rhubarb is its nearest relative. Even its demonic activity is demonic only from our selfish point of view; from its own point of view it has a divine merit. May we not speak of *its* point of view, as if it had will and purpose? Here is the knottiest problem of life; why does the sorrel feel out in every miscellaneous way as if it wanted something, it does not know what, all the time and everywhere beating against the barriers of nature, always pushing on, never weary?

Is it any explanation to call it a *nisus*, an effort, as Bergson calls it? Does that explain anything? How explain the *nisus*? And how happens it that when sorrel gets along so well with buds from a rootstalk, that it should also with other plants produce seeds by a sexual scheme just the same as that of animals? Was it because only by such a union of two sexes there could be sufficient provision for change and evolution? But how did the plant know, or the animal either, and especially how should both happen to know that they needed to evolve and how to do it? These are questions too deep for our sorrel, *Rumex acetosella*, to answer. We leave it for the philosophy which transcends both horticulture and biology, and which searches the Cause of Things.

### A Reckless Critic of the Stock Exchange

Congressman Neeley, of Kansas, was a member of the Pujo Committee, which was charged with the task of investigating the question of the existence of a Money Trust. He is now a member of the important committee on Banking and Currency. On June 20, Mr. Neeley made a speech in the House. It constituted a severe arraignment of the New York Stock Exchange. In the course of the speech Mr. Neeley said that he did not make any statement that was not "borne out by the records and sworn testimony."

In view of this categorical assertion it was fair to assume that Mr. Neeley's statements were based upon ascertained facts.

But a member of the Stock Exchange, Mr. William C. Van Antwerp, who is also the author of a valuable work on the Stock Exchange, has taken issue with Mr. Neeley. Mr. Van Antwerp quarrels not with the congressman's opinions, but with what he alleges to be facts.

He has made public a courteous letter which he addrest to Mr. Neeley on June 30, to which, as well as to a second letter written on July 15, he has not received any reply.

Mr. Van Antwerp shows, by quoting from the rules of the Stock Exchange, and, indeed, from the laws of the State



of New York, that many of Mr. Neeley's assertions are not true. The congressman, for instance, declares that for certain offenses a member's seat is "confiscated." This, Mr. Van Antwerp shows, is not true. Mr. Neeley also declares that the rules of the Exchange permit a broker to "hypothecate a customer's stock without the customer's knowledge." This, Mr. Van Antwerp shows, is not true. Such an act is contrary, not only to the rules of the Exchange, but to the laws of the state. These are only two of the many statements which Mr. Van Antwerp shows by reference to the original sources to be not in accordance with the facts.

There is no excuse for a member of Congress, and especially one who has been a member of a committee investigating this very subject, who makes assertions which are so far removed from the truth. This is especially true on subjects which are not in any degree matters of opinion, but cold matters of fact.

The Stock Exchange is under fire. The fire has come largely from the Pujo Committee. Many demands are being made for the reform of this center of the country's buying and selling of securities.

Anyone who can present reasoned and reasonable suggestions for the improvement of the facilities provided by the Stock Exchange for the investing and speculating public will be doing a public service. But anyone who bases his suggestions upon premises which are false in fact is not only doing no service, but may be doing incalculable harm.

We understand that Mr. Neeley's speech is being circulated in Kansas. Before he tries to arouse public sentiment against the Stock Exchange in this way he would do well to meet Mr. Van Antwerp's criticism of the allegations which he has made. His membership upon the Banking and Currency committee makes his responsibility to be not only fair but accurate a heavier one.

What a single congressman says, even tho it be printed extensively in the *Congressional Record* and circulated among his constituents, is not of great importance. But the prevalence of a spirit of reckless criticism, based not upon facts but upon prejudice and bias, is of

national importance. Mr. Neeley's attack upon the Stock Exchange is only one example of a widespread tendency. It is a tendency which contains nothing but danger.

### Tempered Temperance

Our eye falls on an address on eugenics published a few months ago by Woods Hutchinson, in *Science Conspectus*, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from which we cull the following curious bit of history:

We would all have been dead long ago if mere alcohol had been sufficient to produce defectiveness. I don't know whether any of you remember the standards that obtained when the first temperance society in New England less than a century ago was formed. Its pledge ran as follows: "We, the undersigned, believing in the evil effect of strong drink, do hereby pledge ourselves on our sacred honor that we will not get drunk more than four times a year, Muster Day, Fourth of July, Thanksgiving and Christmas." That was the beginning of the first temperance society.

That sounds fishy, like the Connecticut Blue Laws. It is very different doctrine and practise from that which octogenarians remember who toddled in Cold Water Armies, and who learned the proper rule for medicinal use of alcohol.

Take a little rum,  
The less you take the better.  
And drop it in the lakes  
Of Wener and of Wetter.

After further dilutions in Lake Superior it concludes:

Take a drop or two  
Mind 'tis not too groggy,  
And spill it in the lake  
Of Winnepisseogee.

Take a spoonful out  
Mix it well with water;  
And you will get well,  
Or at least you oughter.

### A Judge, a Jury and the Sport of Kings

Even if we can defeat the sportsmen of Great Britain in tennis, polo, yachting, motor boating, and the all-round athletics of the Olympic games, we still have much to learn from the Englishman in the art of taking our sport seriously.

A libel suit against a London sporting paper occupied recently the time of a British court for a week. A trainer of



race horses sued the paper because it had declared that he had caused a race to be "thrown" or a horse "pulled," or whatever is the technical description of the offense against good sportsmanship involved in losing a race which one might have won. The verdict of the jury was in favor of the plaintiff; the damages were assessed at one farthing. This is the equivalent of the traditional six cents damages on this side of the water. An interesting commentary on the application of the libel law might be drawn from the verdict of the jury, that while the statements made by the defendant had no truth whatever in them, the absence of malice from his making of them minimized his offense to the vanishing point. But that is another story.

The point in which we are now interested is contained in an *obiter dictum* of the jury. After rendering its verdict, the jury solemnly added, "We wish to call the attention of the Jockey Club to the remarks made by the Judge on the question of riding on the race course with short stirrup leathers." Mr. Justice Darling, in his summing up, had gone rather elaborately into the question of this method of riding and its relation to the "bumping and fouling" which was tending to damage the sport of horse racing. He said that if the jury agreed with him, "they were at liberty to say so, for it was a matter of public interest. It was a manner of riding which apparently spoiled the Derby this year, if that was a matter upon which Englishmen cared to speak." After such an appeal what could any jury of Englishmen do but speak? What was a mere question of a libelous attack upon the character of an individual compared with this insidious undermining of "the sport of kings"?

Englishmen take their sport seriously, especially horse racing. It makes Americans seem a bit frivolous by comparison.

It is true that we take horse racing seriously on this side too. But it is from rather a different point of view. We are inclined to lay emphasis on that phase of the sport suggested by the London *Times* in its editorial on the case, where it says:

Even if it is not true, as some hold, that more crime is caused by betting than by drink, there is no doubt of the pernicious

effect which it has on the happiness and characters of thousands of people—men, women and children—who never go near a race course.

It is an appreciation of these facts that has driven race-track gambling from state after state until there are only a bare handful where public betting on horse races is not illegal. In the United States we are willing to get along, if necessary, without whatever advantages may accrue from horse racing in order to save the tremendous social waste caused by gambling on race tracks. In England they prefer to accept the "pernicious effect . . . on the happiness and character of thousands" rather than to lose the advantages which are thus described by the *Times*:

It is a large and important industry, which not only gives employment to a numerous body of men, but serves a really useful purpose in the economy of the world. not to speak of the quite legitimate and healthy interest and excitement which it provides for those who follow it closely.

But our light-hearted comment on the ponderous *obiter dicta* of judge and jury has taken on an unexpectedly solemn tone. We must not so take our own humor, as we jibe at the Englishman for taking his sport, too seriously. Perhaps, after all, the English are fortunate in having what progressive publicists in this country are demanding—"judges who know life."

### Around the World

According to the New York *Evening Sun*, its representative at large, J. H. Mears, girdled the globe in 35 days, 21 hours, 43 minutes and four-fifths of a second. But did he? We are not questioning the figures, supported as they are by such accurate stop-watchfulness, but the fact. The question is as capable of indeterminate argumentation as the famous puzzle with which Professor James introduced his book on *Pragmatism*, the case of the squirrel who kept the tree trunk between himself and the hunter. After the hunter had gone around the tree in the vain effort to get a shot could he say that he had also been around the squirrel, since he had never got behind him?

The earth is about 24,900 miles around, depending somewhat, of course,



where you hold the tape measure. Now, Mr. Mears, according to his daily log, traveled 21,066 miles. Can he then claim to have circled the globe? If so, could he not equally well claim to have encircled the globe if he had circumnavigated the continent of Africa? Neither route divides the earth into hemispheres. Africa has a coast line of 16,000 miles, and if he deviated from the shortest route as much as he did in his recent trip the distance would easily come up to the 21,066 miles. Why is it then that we think of a swing around the polar region as globe-circling and not a swing around Africa? Before many years we are likely to have a northern Canadian railway and Hudson Bay route, perhaps also the Trans-Siberian railway will be paralleled at a higher latitude. Then some enterprising newspaper man will have a chance to break the record of globe-circling again, and with yet fewer miles to travel.

If the definition of globe circling has no limitations of latitude, why not put an end to the competition at once by awarding the credit to Peary and Amundsen, who when they reached the point they thought the pole, took a circuit of a few miles around it to make sure? Nobody is likely to beat their Bogey score of one day until a trick bicyclist goes to the pole or a merry-go-round is set up there.

A glance at the map we published last week will show that the successive breaking of records in world-girdling since the days of Phineas Fogg has been chiefly a matter of utilizing more northerly and, therefore, shorter routes. Strictly speaking, one who started from New York would have to go to the antipodes in a straight line and so on back, a straight line, geographically speaking, being a great circle of about 25,000 miles. The antipodes of the *Sun* building in New York city, is situated at 40° 42' 44" south latitude, and 105° 59' 36" east from Greenwich. This point is in the water 600 miles southwest of Australia. Perth, the capital of Western Australia, is the nearest port, and close enough to be taken as the halfway station of the globe-circling New Yorker. To reach it by the shortest route he must follow a great circle, any great circle,

and there are an infinite number of them passing thru these two antipodal points. But he could not follow a great circle unless he had a dirigible more true to its name than most of them are. Most of the possible routes are closed to him, and none of them are very well adapted to his purpose. The Arctic and Antarctic regions must be ruled out as impassable, and there being no trans-continental railroads in Asia, Africa or South America, these would be avoided by the globe-trotter anxious to make a record.

There are several routes that seem practicable for a real round-the-world trip from New York. In going to Perth, Australia, one might go by way of the Cape of Good Hope, or he might prefer the route via Gibraltar, the Suez canal, and the Indian Ocean. Perhaps he could gain by taking a trans-Atlantic line to Cherbourg or Hamburg and going by rail to the Mediterranean and thence by boat to Port Said and so on. For the other half of his journey he could sail from Perth to Sydney, from which port there would be several options: to Wellington, Rarotonga, Tahiti and San Francisco to New York; or from Sydney to Auckland, Fiji, Honolulu and San Francisco; or Perth to Wellington and thence to New York via the Tehautepec railroad; or we may anticipate a direct all-water route from Sydney to New York via the Panama Canal. We ought also to take into consideration the route from Perth to New York via Batavia, Manila and Vancouver; or, better if steamer lines allowed, via the Moluccas, Guam and Vancouver.

But we would not deprive the reader of the pleasure of deciding between the rival routes. To figure out which is the quickest would be a geographical exercise more enjoyable and instructive than many a stated examination paper. "The use of globes" used to be specified in academic announcements as an educational requisite, but nowadays young people study geography in two dimensions instead of three and, putting too much reliance upon Mercator, get most absurd ideas of distances and relative proportions. The timetables of railroad and steamship lines are the best of textbooks for a modern course in geography,



for nowadays we measure distances in hours and dollars instead of miles. We should therefore add that Mr. Mears's tour of the world cost him \$836.41, of which the transportation amounted to \$662.28.

### More Money for the Farmer

The commission that was sent to Europe in the interest of coöperative banks for farmers, after covering nearly the whole continent, has returned, and is said to be preparing its report. They began their tour with Italy, studying the simple neighborhood method of loaning money; where the banker sits on a bench, under a tree, with his clients around him, and where the basis of loaning is simply confidence in each other. This does not look like some advanced stage of civilization, which we must hunt for out of our own continent. A somewhat more complex system was found to rule in Germany, and still another in France; but everywhere the way was found to be made open and easy for tillers of land to get cash with which to multiply their tools and improve their methods.

Is it desirable that our farmers become a class of mortgaged laborers? That is exactly what this matter comes to. It is an effort to find some easy way of using land as collateral in borrowing. The pride of our older farmers was their debtless condition. They dreaded a mortgage, with good reason. We do not believe the day has come when this mortgage business needs to assume the shape of a system. If it has come it is because of a new way of looking at farm work.

Our fathers did not go into the country to grow speculative crops, nor was there anywhere in general a passion or expectation to get rich. Passionately everyone wanted a home, and they labored with this simple idea always in view. These people sold very little; they swapt a great deal. One hundred dollars a year probably covered the cash outgoes of ninety-nine families out of a hundred. Each farmer grew his own flour, and he ground it by paying toll. Not a few of the Connecticut boys tanned their own leather, and sometimes made their own shoes. There was a garden for every house, with all the vegetables that the

family could eat. If a surplus ever occurred, beyond what it was necessary to swap with neighbors for the table, it went to market, if there happened to be a market. It was a saving system, in which nobody expected to become a millionaire, and very few thought that there was a better life where one could handle more cash and fewer comforts.

This sort of life gradually slipped out of American habit; in part when the young man went West, and began to plant huge corn fields, and found it necessary to patronize railroads and middlemen. Now we have enormous potato crops, great melon fields paved with canteloupes and Tom Watsons, in the South; and just over the ridge are half mile tracts of cotton, and in the West corn fields too large for vision, and apple orchards that contain five thousand trees. Not only has this brought in the middleman as a dictatorial necessity, but it has made harvesting nearly impossible without involving enormous cost and waste. It has turned the farmer into a very different sort of person.

He thinks less of home and home building, and more of money and investments. Everybody is compelled to breathe the air of speculation. Go thru the hop section in September, and the growers buy pianos for two years, for the auctioneer to play on the third or fourth year. Where huge apple orchards outbear the imagination of their owners the crop is left to waste on the ground, while potatoes are dug and corn husked. It is a fact that a very large part of this speculative farming ends in rot and ruin. The mind must always work with the body, and it is a fact that the majority of people cannot carry their imaginations over the new methods of growing and tillage, so as to cover the whole problem of harvesting, and then of marketing.

Can we go back to the simplicity of the old home life? We do not question that if we are to go ahead on present lines we must run directly into the mortgage era. The old method lacked a great deal in the way of spirit and exhilaration. If we turn our faces in that direction it must be with the expectation of a more modest view of life. Must the farmer be continually facing this propo-



sition, that he is a failure if he does not get rich? We are still old fashioned enough to believe that \$5000 is enough for an ordinary farm family, including land and capital; and that country life can be deliciously comfortable on \$800 a year; with the automobile thrown in.

It is just here that the argument is turned back upon us, that we have really already become so Europeanized that we cannot go back to the simple independence of our predecessors, nor forward to any but a system of greatly increased capital. We are told to consider the thousands of acres of rich, but unimproved land that is being opened by irrigation and otherwise; and which the farmers are obligated, socially and morally as well, to develop for the people. There are thousands of acres lying idle, simply because it requires too much money to put them into tillage, and because the terms exacted of the farmer on borrowed money are too burdensome.

The American consumer comes in at this point, showing that the prices of food stuffs must be reduced, and that the farmer alone can do it. "The demand for food stuffs in the United States is increasing far faster than the supply. The farming of the future must cover a much larger territory." Every acre that we are now cultivating must be brought to its highest tilth. The cost of tools is enormously increased and then good roads must be had or good tools are comparatively worthless. So it comes about that lure of wealth is not the sole influence that is telling on the proposed banking scheme.

We are told that farmers never would undertake to improve waste lands nor to bring cultivated lands up to their possibilities, if dependent on private resources. They must have a system of borrowing made easy, in order to make them aggressive and capable of mastering the situation.

For a long time there was a healthy evolution that led the owner of several hundred acres to reduce his cultivated fields, and bring what he retained more submissively to the plow and fertilizer; but lately the tendency has been the other way, and our farms have been dropping together. The result has been a large increase of tenant holding, and

mortgages have grown as plentiful as blackbirds. We cannot easily escape the conviction that the farmer should have no harder time getting cash than a manufacturer. The proposition to borrow a banking system for the United States farmer, however, recalls Jefferson's proposition to borrow a school system. He proposed to adopt a Swiss University, professors and all. Washington objected that to do this would Europeanize us at the start. Are we any more in need of calling on the older countries than we were one hundred years ago? A modified banking system may be advisable, and some lessons may be cheerfully learned from rural France and Italy. The farmer of the future will be welcomed with his bonds and his coupons, and he may show how a mortgage increases the value of his farm—especially when his lands are taken as collaterals, and his borrowed money is reinvested in more acres and better tools.

### In Brief

We commend to all strike-menaced employers of labor the simple, human life that Mr. Vincent Astor is living under the shadow of his millions. He is not a notoriety seeker, so his holding weekly conferences with the men on his estate may be taken as a fair sample of the wisdom of a rich man who is trying to make good the obligations of capital.

There is no longer any claim that the Knights of Columbus is not a Catholic organization, just as the Young Men's Christian Association is a Protestant institution. The addresses and business at the meeting last week of the Knights in Boston make this plain, and include the announcement of a gift by the order of \$500,000 to the Catholic University at Washington, and messages of honor were sent to the Pope and Cardinal O'Connell at Rome.

Somebody tried last week to frighten the great American nation with the story that Great Britain is going to overthrow the Monroe Doctrine by making a new Gibraltar of Bermuda. Of course she is going to do no such thing; and how her fortifying her own island would destroy the Monroe Doctrine was not easy to explain. It was the silly alarm of a day. After practically giving up her status in Halifax she is not likely to spend millions on Bermuda, which is the favorite winter resort for Americans.



# What It's All About in Mexico

## The Constitutionalist Side of the Revolution Against Huerta

By Francisco Escudero

[For years Diaz ruled Mexico as a recurrently elected dictator. Then Madero overturned the Diaz dynasty and was elected President of the Republic. Madero was scholar and thinker rather than man of action. His government was promptly overthrown by Huerta, man of blood and iron. Madero was captured, and while being taken at night from one prison to another, mysteriously killed. Now revolution under several leaders is again rampant in different parts of Mexico. One of the most important branches of the revolution is that of the Constitutionlists under the leadership of Señor Carranza, Governor of the Province of Coahuila. The present article is written by Señor Escudero, who bears the designation of Chief of the Department of Finance in Carranza's provisional cabinet. Señor Escudero has held for eighteen years the post of professor of political economy and history in the University of Guadalajara. His article quite naturally portrays the present situation in Mexico from the view-point of a partizan group. It is of value as showing the grounds on which at least one branch of the armed opposition to Huerta contends that for the good of Mexico their cause ought to be successful.—EDITOR.]

A country young in development, like Mexico, might consider itself fortunate to be the next-door neighbor of a great nation like the United States, possessing such powerful moral and material resources, were it not for the fact that such close contact may turn out to be very dangerous to its own economic and political development, merely because its peculiar conditions of life are not fully understood. And such is the case today with Mexico. Indeed, Mexico feels that its next-door neighbor has not yet taken any real pains to get an insight into that complex process of evolution thru which it is now passing as a new and undeveloped country.

The United States knows very little about the grave problems Mexico is now facing. Had the people of this country a deeper knowledge of the real situation they would long since have assumed a more benevolent and forbearing attitude toward the struggle now being carried on to better both moral and economic conditions.

Mexico—which was Spain's most important colony—had at the start a considerable population of Indians, a small part of whom were semi-civilized, while the rest were absolutely savage. This great mass of population was, after the Conquest, brought into a somewhat higher state thru the direct influence of a small group of Spaniards, mostly made up of adventurers, priests and literary men, who, nevertheless, eagerly devoted themselves to their exploitation. If Spain had not, by wise and appropriate laws, known as the *Leyes de India*, taken these

natives under a species of paternal protection, they would later certainly have perished. The long Spanish rule gave rise to privileged castes, such as the clergy, the nobility, the landowners, and the army, who gathered unto themselves the powers of government and monopolized the public offices and the direction of private enterprises, forming an organization to whose interest it was to combat the aspirations of the native Indians and half bloods.

The first important war in Mexico was that of Independence, and this was inspired by purely social ideas. The privileged castes, of course, at once endeavored to counteract all ideas of freedom; but when they realized the futility of their designs, and became convinced that Spain lacked strength enough to hold the colony under control, they cunningly allied themselves with the revolt, and turning their arms against the government, assisted in bringing the war to a successful conclusion. They conceived that after the King of Spain should have ceased to exercise his former powerful influence, the Church, the Army and the Aristocracy could take control of the country. In September, 1827, Mexico succeeded in obtaining its political independence, but from that date, its inhabitants became social slaves. It is worthy of notice that at this point in its history Mexico had a population of 4,000,000, and that of these 3,500,000 were Indians.

In the second half of the last century another important war broke out. This revolution was the result of the unbearable situation in which the masses had



been placed by the privileged classes. A middle class, well educated and full of democratic ideals, had steadily been growing during the fifty years following the independence, and it was this class that headed the movement, embodying the aspirations of the common people, who struggled to better their social and economic status. A great struggle followed, full of dramatic episodes, among which the intervention of certain European Powers and the frustrated attempt to establish a European monarchy were the most important. After the execution of Maximilian, which marked the end of the strife, the Church became separate from the State, the priests were forbidden to interfere with public administration, and all property in the hands of the Church and ecclesiastic corporations was declared to belong to the nation. More than two-thirds of the country's property was then owned by the Church. All privileges, prerogatives and medieval customs that placed the whole weight of taxation on the shoulders of the poorer people, were abolished. At this time, it should be noted, the population of Mexico had increased to seven millions, and of these, three and a half millions were native Indians. This shows that the mixt population (mestizos) had considerably increased and was developing and expanding at the expense of the other castes.

The Mexican people tolerated the long dictatorship of Porfirio Diaz because they were exhausted, and they looked upon it as a means of gaining new strength; but under the Diaz rule a new privileged class arose, made up of unprincipled politicians and clever financiers who soon gained control of the public wealth, and practically of all public resources. Everything was in their hands. In the meanwhile, however, the country had been steadily and wonderfully developing. Then came once more the inevitable clash between the upper and the lower classes. The cost of living had become very high, while wages remained unchanged. The middle class had become conscious of its civil rights and those of the common people generally. Meanwhile also political and administrative corrup-



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#### CARRANZA, THE CONSTITUTIONALIST LEADER

tion had bred large landholders, owners of immense tracts of land acquired thru illegal transactions, while the petty farmers and the Indians, the legitimate owners, were denied the right of appeal to the courts of justice for redress of their wrongs, the administration having converted the judiciary into a mere instrument to be used for political purposes. It was thus that the third great war began in Mexico. This revolution, like the others, sprung out of the impending need for the improvement of social and economic conditions of the people, who for a long time had looked forward to the establishment of justice and equity, to be applied to all men alike, without discrimination. It also aimed at raising wages, the breaking up of land and a fair distribution of taxation. At this time the population of Mexico had risen to sixteen and a half millions, the Indian population, however, still remaining the same. These figures further show



how the mixt population continued to absorb and assimilate the Indian race.

From the above it can be seen that thruout all our revolutions there has always existed a tendency to bring about an evolution of the country, aiming at the harmonization of the peculiar condition of our people with the establishment of democratic institutions. Learning in Mexico, it should be noted, is very unequally distributed, for while there is a large proportion of people who are utterly ignorant, there is also a highly cultured class made up of men who have been educated in the best European and American institutions.

The revolution now raging in Mexico is nothing more than an episode of the third great revolution, which broke out in 1910. The movement today, however, has a distinct characteristic, namely, that its cause was the murder of the Constitutional President, Francisco I. Madero, brought about by the reactionary element when it usurped the power.

Three different aspects may be observed in the present movement, as follows: First in order, altho not in importance, is what may be termed the sentimental aspect. After the outrageous murder of the President and Vice President—a deed that made Mexico appear before the eyes of the world as a medieval nation—there was a demand for the immediate punishment of the murderers, in order that the national honor might be vindicated. This feeling of public indignation may be regarded as the emotional cause of the struggle.

Second in importance is the political aspect. The political aims of the movement include the purpose to restore constitutional order and to establish a new administration, based on legal elections, to take place as soon as the country has been pacified.

Finally, there is the social aspect, which is in fact the most important of all. Among the main reforms to be carried out, the following must be noted: The weeding out of the administration personnel and the reconstruction of the judiciary; honesty in the management of the treasury; equitable distribution of taxes, legislation to better labor conditions, so as to develop better relations

between capital and the working classes, especially in respect to the peasantry and the great landholders; establishment of agricultural banks; legislation providing for extensive irrigation thruout the land; passing of necessary laws to make titles to real estate respected and easy of transfer; revision of civil laws; fair distribution of communal land; the breaking up of large estates by means of proper expropriation; the betterment of the farming population; the construction of roads and turnpikes, and the imparting of public instruction on a large scale.

The Mexican people are now quite ready for democratic institutions. That is especially true of the middle and lower classes. Of course, they lack experience and, above all, confidence that their rulers will abide by the law and interpret their wishes and ideals. In this connection it can be said that most administrators in Mexico have done all in their power to keep the people down, rather than to uplift them. Most of the rulers of Mexico have been far below the expectation of their countrymen, but in spite of poor administration the country has greatly advanced, because the common people possess qualities and virtues fitting them for a higher and better stage of civilization. The Mexicans in general are forbearing, patriotic and progressive, and all they need is proper government to develop their energies.

The United States can do much good or much harm to us. Natural conditions have placed us side by side, and the development of these two countries will necessarily follow along parallel lines for many years to come. It depends on the people of the United States whether they will give us a disinterested and generous support to carry out our ideals, or whether they will hinder our political development, thereby taking a great responsibility upon their shoulders.

I cannot forecast the future, but this much I can say, namely, that I am optimistic in my belief that the United States will surely cast aside all current ideas about "imperialism," and thus will gain the lasting good will of my people.

The Mexican Constitutionalist party, standing for law and constitutional



rights, has derived many of its ideals from the American people, who, thruout all our struggles for emancipation from political bondage have invariably given

us great moral support by means of public opinion, expressive of the will of the American citizens, in favor of all that is fair, just and humane.

## The Program of the Constitutionalists

To the above exposition of the aims of the Constitutional party we should add the semi-official statement which was presented to the Senate on Wednesday, August 6, by Mr. Sheppard, and published as Senate Document No. 153. The platform adopted by the Constitutionalist leaders in conference at the estate of Guadalupe, Coahuila, on March 26, 1913, reads as follows:

1. We repudiate Gen. Victoriano Huerta as President of the Republic.
2. We repudiate also the legislative and judicial powers of the federation.
3. We repudiate the governments of the states which thirty days hence shall recognize the federal authorities which form the present administration.
4. For the organization of the military forces necessary to make compliance with our purposes we name as first chief of the forces which shall be called "Constitutionalists" Don Venustiano Carranza, Governor of the State of Coahuila.
5. On the occupation by the Constitutionalist forces of the City of Mexico, the executive power shall be taken charge of by Don Venustiano Carranza, first chief of the forces, or whoever may be substituted in command.
6. The President ad interim of the Republic shall convoke general elections as soon as peace shall have been established, delivering the power to the person who shall be elected.
7. The person acting as first chief of the Constitutionalist forces will assume charge as provisional governor of such states as have recognized Huerta, and shall convoke local elections, after which the persons elected shall assume their duties.

In the statement furnished to Senator Sheppard the Constitutionalists explain their position as follows:

The Constitutionalists wish to improve the conditions of the farmer, doing away once for all with certain abuses which in some sections transform the peasant into a slave; in others, they are deprived of all hope of ever acquiring a piece of land for themselves, the landholder absorbing all the product of their work.

The Constitutionalists want that certain class of individuals who by unclean means during the Diaz regime deprived even towns, to say nothing of many poor indi-

viduals, of their lands, compelled by due process of law to return them.

The Constitutionalists want a more equitable distribution of all public taxation, because, thru old, corrupt methods, the whole burden rests exclusively on the poor, the wealthy bearing but a very small proportion of it.

The Constitutionalists demand that certain states of immense area which are in the hands of individuals who cannot cultivate them, and who have not even seen them, shall be divided up, enacting the necessary laws for equitable compensation, and which will harmonize private interests with those of the community. They want new legislation which may favor, either by private enterprise supported by the state or undertaken by the state itself, a system of irrigation and water supply to help the farmer cultivate his land. They declare the necessity for a new financial system which, in a similar way, may provide funds at low interest, so that the farmer may by giving suitable security borrow modest amounts to enable him to cultivate his lands. They also wish to impart education on a large scale, to build roads and turnpikes, and to establish schools of agriculture and industry in sufficient number.

The Constitutionalists want the land holdings fixed and respected and, at the same time, that legislation may be enacted to facilitate the transfer of property. The condition of workingmen must also be improved by means of a better relationship between capital and the working classes. And it is especially desirable to protect, educate and redeem the neglected Indians.

Finally, the social ideas of the Constitutionalist movement may be condensed by saying that Mexico wishes to take another step forward on the road of moral, political and social improvement. The people are already practically prepared for democracy, tho they lack experience and, above all, confidence in their rulers to execute their expressed will.

The good element of Mexico, the country people, the middle class, the workingmen, the intellectual men who have not gone into politics as a means to get a living, and the great Liberal party as a whole are united with the Constitutionalist movement, which is favored, it may be said, by no less than 90 per cent of the population.

Out of the 235 Congressmen who were elected to form the present Mexican National Congress more than one-half sympathize with the Constitutionalist movement.



# The Adventures of a Near-White

I am near white; that is, one of my grandfathers was altogether white, and various other ancestors on the maternal side were generously besprinkled with the blood of the salt of the earth. Consequently, I might be white if I wanted to be. And therein lies the anomaly which to the uninitiated seems strange beyond belief. It seems preposterous, in these days of race antipathy and deep-seated prejudice, that a man would willingly continue to submit to the limitations which the stigma of his race connection gives him in certain sections, when he could, if he desired, avoid them. Nevertheless there are a million or more of human beings in this great America, some as fair of face and as perfect in feature and form as the highest Anglo-Saxon type, who, of their own free will, submit to the restrictions which a knowledge of their race identity brings forth.

I was born in the heart of the South, in a town of some two thousand, about evenly divided between white and colored, where race friction was at a minimum. I remember that my sister and myself used often to go and spend the night with neighboring white children of our own ages, and they, in turn, visited us on the terms of most intimate friendliness. We were the only colored children on the street for several blocks, and our family was in about the same financial circumstances as those of our neighbors. Color prejudice was unknown to us, for the primary reason, I suppose, that there was not enough color in the entire crowd to discern any difference.

But the time did come when I awoke to the realization that my sister and I were different. A strange family moved into our neighborhood, a family in which there was one boy much larger and older than any of our crowd. The first evening that all the children came out on the street to play he joined us, and in our childish way we gave him a welcome. He was all right the first part of the evening, but just before it became time for us to go home the girls all came into the crowd. Some one suggested that we have just one more game and include the

girls. He stopped a moment and then said: "I don't want to play. It's bad enough to play with a little nigger boy, but I draw the line at playing with a little nigger girl." And he turned and pointed at my sister. "If you leave her out I'll play," he said. Before he knew what had happened I struck him in the face and began to pummel him with my little fists. When he recovered from the shock, he knocked me down, and but for the other boys, who took my part, he would have beaten me badly. That broke up the evening meetings among the children and made association on the same plane of intimacy impossible thereafter. And there entered into my life the specter of race discrimination and color prejudice that never can be wholly obliterated. It is that sense that I am different, impressed upon my mind in childhood, and increased as the years went by, that keeps me here even now within the confines of a heartless discrimination, when the broad fields of opportunity in every line of endeavor beckon to me to come and lose myself across the line.

And therein lies the tragedy. Therein is the reason that in America today there are one million of people who are neither white nor black and yet who are accepting, almost without protest, the ruthless discrimination laid down for those who are black. The white man is a close student of psychology and he has framed discriminating laws and Jim Crow measures in such a way as to make the individual continually declare himself to be black, no matter how white he may seem to be. In most of the Southern cities the Jim Crow street car law is effective. This law says that "white people shall seat themselves from the front end of the car and colored people from the rear." I board a car and it becomes necessary immediately to declare voluntarily that I am a negro, by taking a seat in the rear. When this sort of thing is drilled into one day after day, every way that he turns, the effect is to make it almost impossible for him ever wholly to forget that he is expected to declare himself wherever he goes, and the self-consciousness that he has not done so



will make him so apparently uncomfortable that every one notices and begins to wonder why. After he has gone thru this experience once or twice in endeavoring to overstep the line he makes up his mind to bear the discrimination rather than to live thru such hours of agony again. And yet there are some of us who do for a while successfully cross the line.

My father's father had left him in fairly good circumstances, and I was able to enter school early. Then, too, there is some of the pride of name and race in my makeup and I wanted to uphold my family tradition. One of my white ancestors had been a governor of Virginia, another was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, and so many of them were lawyers and members of the legislature that in the county in which I was born only once in fifty years had the representative been other than a member of our white family. Consequently I applied myself diligently, and at the age of nineteen I was graduated from one of the best colleges for negroes in the South. In my freshman year my father's death threatened for a while to hinder my plans. He had been in poor health for several years, and when they began to wind up his estate it became apparent that there would be little left for us.

That summer I went East with a crowd of my fellows who worked in summer hotels as bellboys, and made enough to take them thru school the following year. The experience was new to me, this being a servant to somebody else, being at the beck and call of every coarse and vulgar nobody who had been lucky enough to be born white and get money. The first fellow that called me "George" after the fashion of the average hotel patron when addressing a negro servant, was curtly informed that my name was not George, and if he didn't feel like using my right name to leave the name off. He reported me to the head bellman, who came to me with the complaint. "Look here," he said, "you are acting the fool. Cut this high-toned business out. If you stay here you've got to take some of their insolence and keep your mouth shut. You wait on a man as if he was being honored by your service. Grin at him, kow-tow and be a nigger and you'll

get the money. I don't like it myself, but I have to do it." For two whole days I tried it; I was the most menial of menials. As a matter of fact I did get the money, but the donor almost invariably flung it at me, and accompanied it with a kind of sneer that went so deep into me that at the end of two days I gave up the job.

This advertisement once caught my eye: "An old gentleman desires a young man for a few months to act as traveling companion." I applied for the job, dressed in my best clothes, neatly groomed, and strange to say, got the job. The old fellow seemed to take a liking to me from the start, and I made myself valuable to him in many little ways. I found out that he gave liberally to Tuskegee and to Claflin, and upon two occasions had given money to my own school. I wrote a letter to my former president, for him, expressing his high regard for the work of \_\_\_\_\_ University in particular, and a deep interest in the work of negro education, in general. A few days after returning to New York we were planning a trip South. The itinerary included a stop at several of these schools and then a long stay in Florida. After I thought the matter over I decided to quit, and upon some pretense I notified him. He objected strenuously, raised my pay on the spot, and made me a present of a month's pay. That encouraged me and I decided after a day or two to make a clean breast of it, tell the whole story, color and all, feeling sure that after the first disappointment he would retain me and keep my secret. Timorously broaching the subject of my nativity, I finally explained to him that I was what was ordinarily termed a negro, asserting that I had kept it secret for purely economic reasons, and had no intention nor desire to deceive him.

My! but he was furious. Before I had finished speaking, I saw his color come and go and his underlip twitch. I knew that he was greatly excited. Suddenly arising from his seat he snatched my hat from my hands and deliberately kicked it out of the window.

"Now you follow that hat," he said, "and don't you ever put foot in here again." He laid stress on the "ever" and it took me no long time to obey.



It was the next year that I met two gentlemen who took a fancy to me. One was the superintendent of schools in a certain eastern city. He tried to persuade me to stay North, offering to secure work for me in his system. The other was a physician who tried to show me the futility of always being colored. "You stay out here, boy," he said, "and become a white man." His argument was strong and the temptation great, but the training of my missionary school prevailed and I went South again.

My experience in public places where the line is drawn has been interesting. One morning I ate breakfast in a Seventh avenue restaurant in New York. That afternoon, in company with some darker friends, I again sought the restaurant, whose service and prices had appealed to me. Waiter after waiter sailed past us unnoticed, until, at length, when I urged them to serve us, I was met with smiling excuses, "Busy now," "Just a minute," "These ahead of you," etc. For a solid hour we sat and watched and saw others come in, get served and go out, but never did we get ours. I have been served in white soda fountains in the South, traveled in sleeping cars and stopped at some of the best hotels in one southern state, not because I craved the so-called equality they gave, but because they were convenient and comfortable and I had the money to pay my way.

I have never been challenged, altho upon one occasion I was conscious of my being discust. I would take a chance with a white man where I would not dare do so with a colored man. Inevitably a colored man knows but usually keeps his mouth shut, aided by a generous tip. But a white man fears to insult another in the South, and when in doubt, he lets you alone. As witness this case: I entered the registration office, together with my business associate, who was very colored, to register, shortly before election time. On the stub, the man wrote "C" (meaning, of course, colored), on my certificate he placed "W" (white). The man had really been afraid to ask my color for fear of offending me.

For a long time I bought my morning and evening cigar from the druggist on the corner near my house. I was always

neatly and quietly dressed, I bought a fairly good brand of cigars, and he assumed that I was white. One day as I took some papers out of my purse he caught sight of my name. Ever after that he would speak pleasantly to me, addressing me as Mr. Blank, and seemed to endeavor to cultivate my acquaintance. I didn't encourage his advances, but at the same time treated him courteously, and we got along well together. When I went in one day he didn't come to wait on me, but sent his clerk. Instinctively I knew something was wrong. I continued to buy my cigars there, and his grinning clerk continued to wait on me. One day I found him alone and he was forced to wait on me. I pointed to my brand in silence, handed over my money and walked toward the door. Hearing a peculiar noise behind me I turned and found him following me stammering out my name. "Well?" I said. He stopped, confused. "Er—er— I wanted to say, that er— I didn't know you were a n——, or that you were not a white man until a few days ago. I've known you for a long time, and I've appreciated your patronage. You have always been a gentleman, and I have always thought of you as Mr. Blank. Since I found that out I tried to dissociate you from that term, and I can't do it. I don't think that I could ever call you anything else. I wish you would buy your cigars somewhere else, for I shall be obliged to wait on you sometimes, and I might sometime call you Mister."

It is amusing whenever they assume that I am white and then find out their error. Somehow, despite the fact that there is such a large number of "fair colored people" the majority of white people never get accustomed to it. I board the street car and take a seat in the rear, and unless I have been on that particular line often before, the conductor steps up and touches me on the arm, informs me that this end is for "niggers" and I will have to move up front. Or perhaps it is some member of my own race, who begins to mutter, wondering "why he doesn't go up front where he belongs." We are between two fires, the sneers and jibes of our own people, who take pleasure in saying "Oh, he looks white, but he's a nigger just like I am," and the sneer of the white man



when he finds that he is mistaken and says, "I didn't know that you were a nigger."

There is only one thing that saves me, and that is that I can get a little fun out of it. My sense of humor has helped me many a time. And now I have somehow come to enjoy the experience of being anything I wish whenever I wish. I am a sort of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. I can ride in Pullman cars in the heart of the South, have my lunch in the best restaurant on my route, and stop for the night, as I have done, at the Piedmont Hotel, or the Desoto, or the Hermitage, and then when I am tired of being among strange folks I can go down on Auburn avenue, in Atlanta, or Lawton avenue, in St. Louis, and be a negro just as long as I choose. Sometime I shall possibly decide to be one or the other for all time, but just now the game is too interesting.

There is only one privilege which is now denied to me. I cannot accompany many of the girls of my set in the various places where I find my way takes me, out in public, for the reason that a large number of them are not able to "pass" successfully. One of the most humiliating experiences that ever befell me was in the company of a very estimable young lady of whom I thought a great deal, and who was of the complexion known as brown. I had called to see her one afternoon in midsummer, and we went for a car ride. Returning we had transferred at one of the most crowded corners in the city. As we crost the street to get our car, I noted the eyes of many people upon us. When we stopped on the other side of the street it became apparent to us both that we were being deliberately stared at. I tried to relieve the embarrassment by beginning a conversation.

"I told you he was with her." I heard someone say.

"Aw well, s'pose he is, he's a nigger," was the reply. At which the other sniggled.

"Well, if he is, he wasn't last week, cause he certainly did stop at the hotel where I work," was the answer. "Any way that girl is the most brazen one I've seen in many a day, and she belongs to one of our best families."

I never found that young lady "at home" after that afternoon. That incident taught me a lesson that I have never been able fully to forget. Consequently I have denied myself since then the pleasure of escorting an unmistakably colored young lady out anywhere unless there is a party of three or four. It isn't just to the girl.

In Chicago, New York, St. Louis, and elsewhere, I have friends whom I know no more, who are really dead to me and to my friends, for they have crost over to the "other side." We see them and we see them not, for we understand. Some of them arise to great prominence in their work, and achieve a degree of success that they could not attain if their race were known. I know one man who was a schoolmate of mine, and who is now a high official in a corporation that controls its line of business and that is generally referred to as the "\_\_\_\_\_ Trust." Yet sometimes we hear that one has lost his or her job because somebody "turned them up." It is a great risk, and they live in almost daily fear of exposure. But on the other hand there is usually some special advantage which they seek that leads them to this course, or some internal pressure that drives. But the majority of us live out our lives in the ordinary way, mixing with the fellows of our kind, passing on to them the advantages which we occasionally receive, and serving as a bulwark and as a barrier of protection to them. Occasionally we cross the line, but the call of the blood, the inherent love for the weak, and the sympathy for the under dog draws us back.

Then, too, our life is not lonely. It does not mean solitude nor dreariness to be a negro. There are kindred spirits all around me with whom I find companionship and good cheer, room to labor and to love. But for the occasional outbreaks against the race, and the inconveniences of travel, I had rather be a negro here in the dawn of the future of his rise than to be at the pinnacle and the summit of a splendid glory. For you there is no problem, no work, no future greatness, your glory is now, and behind you; our goal, our hope, our glory is of that which is to be, and which we can now but faintly see.



# Official Homes for Our Diplomats

By Robert Lee Henry, M.C.

[The gentlemanly spoils system which still governs our diplomatic service brings sharply before the nation, whenever the party in power changes, the inadequacy of the provision for our representatives abroad. President Wilson has been resolute in appointing men for personal rather than pecuniary fitness, which makes the situation even more acute. In Berlin Justice Gerard, after a long search, has found an available embassy—at \$19,000 per year, \$1500 more than his salary. In this case the Ambassador is a man of means as well as high qualifications, but he protests at the maladjustment thus: "It is painful after seeing other embassies to find that we maintain a representation less than some of the third-rate Powers. If we can't maintain embassies and legations as we should, the diplomatic service ought to be abolished." Mr. Henry has been a member of Congress since 1897, and holds in the present House the very important office of chairman of the Committee on Rules. He was presented as one of the "Men We Are Watching" in THE INDEPENDENT for May 22, 1913.—EDITOR.]

Since the United States declared by ordinance on December 4, 1781, their acceptance of the law of nations, "According to the general usages of Europe," we have maintained a diplomatic corps upon eccentric principles peculiarly our own. We have always repudiated the idea that a diplomatist should be a person specially trained or equipt for his business; we have always refused to give such public servants adequate pay, and we have always failed to provide them with official residences according to the general custom of the world. In a word, our policy has been to entrust the most difficult and the most delicate of all public functions to untrained men, and then to hamper them with every possible drawback. The wonder is that under such circumstances American diplomatists have been able to succeed at all. Only the overshadowing genius of a comparatively few men has saved us from greater humiliations.

With our advent as a world-power the entire inadequacy of the old system became more manifest than ever before. As a world-power the United States now stands like a great fortress in the sea, with Western Europe and its problems on the one hand, and the Orient and its problems on the other. We are destined to become more and more the great arbitrating power between the two, and upon that arbitrating power the peace of the world must more and more depend. One of the greatest needs of the United States today is a well-trained diplomatic corps capable of dealing with the mighty problems which our position as a world-power has suddenly cast upon us. We not only have no such

corps, but we are doing all in our power to make its existence impossible. After Congress failed to do anything to meet the new conditions, an attempt was made to fill the great vacuum by giving over the great posts to very rich men who in some instances seriously offended the sensibilities of the nation by lavish display. As a consequence of that unfortunate experiment it has recently been found very difficult to induce competent and distinguished men who are poor to follow those who have maintained an ostentatious method of living out of their own resources.

In the hope of making a move in the right direction I introduced not long ago in the House of Representatives, "A bill providing for the leasing and purchasing of suitable official residences for ambassadors and ministers in the countries herein named, and for furnishing and equipping the same."

A short time thereafter that bill was introduced in the Senate without change by Mr. Bacon, of Georgia. This bill did not originate with me; it was drafted by my friend, Mr. Hannis Taylor, whose long connection with diplomacy and international law specially fitted him for the task. It is the outcome of his experiences and observations while Minister Plenipotentiary at Madrid, where, as a poor man, he was called upon to endure all the hardships and mortifications incident to the existing system. Mr. Taylor's plan for relief, embodied in the pending bill, was cordially approved by President Cleveland and Mr. Olney, but at that time Congress failed to enact it into law.

The pending measure, which should be



past before the special session ends, contemplates, first, that the diplomatic salaries remain as they are; second, that every diplomat be provided at once with an official residence, leased and furnished at the public expense; third, that four or five residences be purchased each year, whenever a good bargain can be had. Such is the prevailing custom everywhere. All governments, as a rule, rent unfurnished houses for their embassies and legations and then equip them; it is an exception when they purchase them. Out of the thirty-six or thirty-seven embassies and legations in Washington only six are owned by the governments occupying them. As we have reasonably good houses in Turkey, Japan and China, it will only be necessary to lease thirty-four in order to supply official residences for our ambassadors and ministers throughout the world. At what a small cost this can be done will appear from the following table:

Great Britain, France, German Empire and Russia, not to exceed \$10,000 each per annum.....	\$40,000
Austria-Hungary, Italy, Mexico and Brazil, not to exceed \$8000 each per annum.....	\$32,000
Spain, Belgium, Cuba, Argentina and Netherlands-Luxemburg, not to exceed \$7000 each per annum..	\$35,000
Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Portugal, Rumania-Servia-Bulgaria, Chile, Colombia, Peru, Panama and Venezuela, not to exceed \$4000 each per annum.....	\$40,000
Norway, Greece-Montenegro, Persia, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Salvador, Guatemala, Bolivia, Honduras, Paraguay-Uruguay and Morocco, not to exceed \$3000 each per annum .....	\$33,000

Thus it appears that for the very modest sum of \$180,000 per annum adequate unfurnished houses may be leased in every capital in the world in which provision has not already been made. The key to the situation is to lease unfurnished houses for one year, with a privilege of renewal for several years more, and then to buy in exceptional cases when a good bargain is to be had.

#### ESTIMATES FOR FURNISHING EMBASSIES AND LEGATIONS.

Great Britain, France, German Empire and Russia, not to exceed \$20,000 each per annum.....	\$80,000
Austria-Hungary, Italy, Mexico and Brazil, not to exceed \$15,000 each per annum.....	\$60,000
Spain, Belgium, Cuba, Argentina and Netherlands-Luxemburg, not to exceed \$12,000 each per annum..	\$60,000
Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Portugal, Rumania-Servia-Bulgaria, Chile, Colombia, Peru, Panama and Venezuela, not to exceed \$8000 each per annum.....	\$80,000
Norway, Greece-Montenegro, Persia, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Salvador, Guatemala, Bolivia, Honduras, Paraguay-Uruguay, and Morocco, not to exceed \$7000 each per annum.....	\$77,000

Thus it appears that for the very modest sum of \$357,000 all of our embassies and legations may be adequately furnished in the thirty-four capitals in which provision should be made.

If the foregoing plan could be put into operation at once the entire situation would be unusually relieved. A fisherman is scarcely more dependent in his business upon a boat of his own than a diplomatist upon an official residence provided and equipt by his own government at its own expense. It is the official character of the house rather than its dimensions that give it dignity. In the eyes of the European nothing is more vulgar than a showy palace provided by a diplomatist at his own expense as his private enterprise, because in that way his government is made to appear as a pensioner, a mendicant, dependent upon his bounty. And in that way painful contrast is brought about between the method of living of a rich diplomat and his less fortunate successor. Under the plan proposed all such differences would at once disappear. The rich and the poor would be required to live in the same houses, and in substantially the same way. Simplicity, elegance and uniformity would become the rule. A poor man would be able to live in quiet dignity upon what the government provides.

*Washington, District of Columbia.*



# Learning to Speak Russian in Six Months

By Thomas H. Uzzell

[According to the old saying you can learn Spanish in twenty weeks, French in twenty months and German in twenty years. Nothing is promised in regard to Russian; that being doubtless regarded like Chinese as quite outside the scope of the ordinary lifetime. The experience here narrated would however indicate that Russian is not such an impossible language to learn as we generally think. Mr. Uzzell was born in Denver twenty-eight years ago and was graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1909. After a year as a Harvard scholar he went to Russia as Assistant Physical Director of the Society *Miyak* at St. Petersburg. How he went at the study of Russian then should serve as an encouragement and example to those of our readers who are striving to learn less difficult languages.—EDITOR.]

I was sent to Russia fresh from college to be a missionary. I had my choice among China, Turkey and Russia. Russia was described as a "boiling kettle of moral madness," more turbulent, more hopeless, more awful in its needs than any other land. I decided to try to help out Russia. Before I got over the sensation of being shadowed by a police spy or had ceased to look for smoking bombs lying along the curbstones, I found myself squarely confronted by that first great task of missionaries—the language. The missionary is one of the few foreigners for whom a mastery of the new tongue is an unavoidable obligation and one of the prime conditions of his success. It was something of a shock. "Declensions and conjugations, declensions and conjugations," was all the reply I could get when I presented myself to help Russia. Alas, and I remembered the dispiriting words of my old Latin professor, "You'll never be a linguist, sir, never; it's not in you!" "How long will this preliminary task take?" I asked, rather impatiently. "Eight years," said my new Russian friends; "four years," said my countrymen; "six months," said I! There was nothing for it but to follow the same road of drudgery the others had taken. Russia would have to wait. So I nailed "Declensions and conjugations in the name of the Lord!" over my door and set eagerly to work.

I was at once banished from the society of my friends by being established in an obscure Russian family which neither knew nor cared to know English. I was "written in" by the police and given a card of identification and protection by the head of the mission "in case it should be suddenly required." Living thru the first few weeks was a terrible experience. The eternal and ubiquitous

glasses of weak tea and lemon, the strange cooking, the unbelievably late hours, the viscous, sluggish flow of life, the love of talk and aversion to activity, the general silence on political matters, and the deadening, oppressive spirit of *laissez-faire*, of fated helplessness, of cynicism, discouragement and gloom—I was stunned and puzzled by the sudden shock of such an environment, became weak with despair, and was overwhelmed by attacks of loneliness and spiritual fears which it would be impossible to describe.

My little room high up in a vast, thick-walled *quarteer* on Zhukovsky street was the usual Russian affair. The pictureless walls and high ceiling were made of cheerless white plaster; the single, double-paned window was set in thick stone walls hermetically sealed up with putty, with bits of colored cloth sprinkled over the white cotton padding stuffed between the panes. How often that first winter did I stare thru that window like a prisoner and watch the ceaseless languid falling of the snow thru the chill, black winter air! As for furniture: a bare wardrobe stood in the corner like a coffin on end; a small hospital cot faced it; and near the door and reaching almost to the ceiling gleamed the stark, glassy *piyachka* or stove. It was a ghostly, pallid, lonely room.

I found some consolation in my *haziaka* or landlady, for she proved to be an excellent teacher. She taught me my first word—*shlyapa* for hat—on my first visit, before I had even had time to see my room. I learned the names of all the objects on the table at the first meal. After dinner my *haziaka* and I played at a sort of Berlitz game at table. A knife became Ivan Ivanovitch; a fork, Maria Ivanovna; a plate became their home, *dom*; a napkin ring, the street car,



*vagón*; a bun with a hole in it, the store, *láfka*; and a handful of lemon seeds, the children, *dyáiti*. And forth we fared daily on our syntactical adventures! I put my culinary manikins thru all the paces known to normal and well regulated families, while I described their activities to the *haziaka* in choicely man-gled Russian. When I found that Ivan could go to work in the morning on some twelve or thirteen different verbs all meaning "to go," it became positively exciting. Never were Slavonic verbs and nouns more unfeelingly outraged. Never were man and wife and numerous progeny compelled to submit to a more strenuous public and private life! Often indeed my mind was so bent on matters of grammatical moment that my Ivan, I fear, was committed to a rather melodramatic career of alternating vice and virtue. My *haziaka*, who was so stout that she seldom left the room, used often to forget herself, play the spectator instead of tutor, and so sympathize with the touching adventures of my manikins that, on looking up expecting a correction, I would find her kindly face streaming with tears!

I began my day with Russian words. I tacked blackboards and great sheets of wrapping paper all over my walls and kept them covered with vocabularies, declensions and graphic delineations of all the capers of the Russian verb. These wall decorations were the first things to greet my eyes on waking in the morning. I reviewed the previous day's work while drinking my coffee. The morning gave me four hours of intense study. At lunch I recited to the *haziaka* the fables I had committed to memory, she correcting me with splendid patience and severity. In the afternoon came a one to two hour lesson with my tutor. Then came tea at the *Angleterre* or *Europe* and a glance at the Russian newspapers (with a stolen peep at the London *Times* or Paris *Herald* now and then just to see what really was happening at home!) In the evening I often held endless discussions with a young man from the mission. We talked with dictionaries in our hands; we wore dictionaries out looking up new expressions. In those days I must have added thirty or forty words a day to my vocabulary.

Even on the long walks which I took daily across the city to Vacilivsky Island for my lesson, I managed to turn the time to account. I pushed my way along the slushy sidewalks of the ponderous and sprawling city with my Boston bag (what depths of curiosity did that old green bag not arouse!) of books tucked under one arm and an open book or piece of paper held in the hand of the other. Instead of whistling (which, alas, is forbidden by the police!), I repeated over and over some such word as *vstrayteet*, "to meet"; the word for "fourteenth," *cheteernadtsati*, or the popular *Vwesokoprevoshoditelstvo*, which means "High Noble Excellency." It is not at all unlikely that those who past by me while thus engaged thought that in my case "not everybody was at home," as the Russians say. I had a way also of turning to advantage the incessant importunities of beggars. If he was a young or middle aged man (and many of them were), I address him thus, "You want bread and I want the Russian language. Come, we will exchange." And sometimes I had him walk across the city with me, paid his way on the ferry, and made him talk for his dinner. On arriving at Bolshoi (Big) Prospect, I would enter a baker's shop with him and pay for what he picked out. Once I remember, on quitting my unhappy, shivering benefactor, I gave him with my nursery vocabulary a sober and earnest talk on the evils of vodka drinking! Then followed the daily two hours with that unique friend of the American colony in St. Petersburg, the enthusiastic and vivacious Russian tutor, Madame Pechugina. The slow journey home from the island included a pleasant ride across the Neva in the crawling, little, bug-like ferries, a stroll under the outstretched, benedictory hand of Peter the Great before the Senate, and a moment in that gloomy, Brobdingnagian temple, St. Isaac's, to gaze at the sparkle and sheen of diamond-studded icons lit up in the darkness by sheaves of smoking tapers, or to repeat an Anglo-Saxon prayer before a Greek Orthodox shrine.

And the blunders in speech I made in those early days! For my first few days in St. Petersburg I was sheltered under the hospitable roof of the "dean of the American colony." As I went out for a



stroll each morning the *swaitzar* at the hall door made such a queer noise as I past him that I asked my friend one day what it meant. He asked me what it was like. I replied, "Like a sneeze." He thought a moment and then laughed heartily. The queer noise was a single word, *zdravst-vuie-tse!* and means, "How do you do?"

After my twelfth lesson, I tried once to engage an *izvoshchik* or "drosky" on the Nevsky to take me home. I pronounced "Zhukofsky No. Eight" slowly, and with a correct (as I thought) and distinguished accent. The old fellow only shook his hairy head solemnly, not a spark of intelligence showing in his dull, azure eyes. Again I address him in his own tongue. He folded his stiff, cold hands inside his voluminous sleeves, stared at his horse's tail and said nothing. I tried another driver and another, and finally walked home! Strange, that as my knowledge of Russian increast, that of the natives should decrease! Once as a guest of a great Russian actor, I tried to say to him, "Oh, don't bother about me, I beg you!" but omitted the "about." But I got my revenge when the time came to mingle with the youth of certain aristocratic families, and heard their "near" perfect English. The son of a distinguished family, in the presence of a varied company, once invited me to a fancy-dress ball, adding that I, as a foreigner, would be expected to wear only my "night dress"! Since the ball began at midnight, there was some pith to his remark, after all!

In the end, I learned to talk. In a month, the language ceased to awe me and I began to detect and understand separate words and phrases. In two months I found myself holding actual converse with my Russian friends, with gestures used in the place of verbs. At four months I could join in a rapid table conversation and understand nearly everything, frequently juggling noun and adjective accurately myself. A poem recited in public, however, at this time was as unintelligible to me as if it had been in Chinese. About this time, too, I found I could separate the words of the little sing-song of the swathed and bearded peasant conductor on the tram-car when he asked for fares—"Who not

has a little ticket?" The impassioned, sibilant swearing of the *lomovois* on their carts of mud and snow, also evolved from barbaric cries of anger into definite phrases with definite meanings; the devil, it seemed, was the favorite tutelary *genius loci*, judging from the familiar manner in which they tost him back and forth across the cavernous thorofares.

In six months, after a study of verb forms and idioms, I found myself at last no longer deaf and mute to the Russian life about me: I could laugh at jokes, express myself in a fashion even with my hands in my pockets, began to read novels and attend lectures on literature and philosophy. It was something to my advantage, I believe, that no one ever spoke slowly to make it easier for me to understand. As it seems now, it was the flow of speech rather than the separate words, that I strove to grasp. In fact, Russian has always seemed to be a tongue especially made for the lips, as French has seemed made for the eyes and English for the pen. And I began to think in the new tongue. I know that I address the people of my dreams in Russian; and in that felicitous kingdom, be it known, I was understood by all! I learned to remember words on once hearing them, and thus my progress at this stage was necessarily rapid. To understand was not difficult; reading was a laborious task; composition was, and still is, an uncut Gordian knot.

It was only after a full year of study, however, that my Russian ceased in a degree to be translated English syntax, that I began to exult in the use of the inexpressibly forcible and picturesque turns of Russian colloquial speech, and to make little speeches to my classes in the mission. Poetry and Turgenev alone were beyond me. Having already begun to roam far afield among the rare, exotic literary treasures of Russia, I felt my enthusiasm grow for the profound beauties hidden deep in the mystic, passionate, moody souls of this great people.

The acquisition of a foreign tongue, they say, is equivalent to adding ten years to one's life. So it seemed to me then when, all of a sudden, as it were, I found myself listening to the secrets, mysteries and broodings of a race so to-



tally different from my own. When, as often happened, I found myself one of a group of Russian friends where there were no formalities or embarrassments, the sense of entering so thoroly, so deeply into these ingenuous, kindly lives kept me self-conscious in spite of myself and filled me ever with a reverence for the responsibilities of my post and a profound liking for all its intricacies.

"Man's first duty is to be happy," announces a big, beaming merchant at a typical Russian gathering at a Wednesday *jour-fixe*. "Man's first duty is to love himself!" replies a thin, elderly lawyer who never wins cases but is famous for his playing of Beethoven's sonatas. "To get into his grave with as little disturbance as possible—that is the greatest obligation and privilege of man," growls a decadent young poet. No one pleads the case of work! And there one may sit and hear matrons, débutantes, students and domestic philosophers unsheath their weapons of conversation (and whose weapons cut and flash like the Russian's?) for a spirited defense of the most astounding and original doctrines.

What the Russian language lacks in softness and beauty of sound, is more than compensated for by its extraordinary flexibility, its phonetic orthography, and its verbal felicities. Those plu-

perfect tenses that are at best expressed clumsily in English, are handled in Russian with fine adroitness and economy. In truth, so exceptionally flexible, malleable and yielding is the Russian language by reason of this rich and happy facility for external and internal inflection, of power of word combination (like the German), of a highly developed system of suffixes and affixes, of special forms for diminutive, carressing, intensive, contemptuous and heroic ideas—so inexhaustible seem the resources of this principal Slavonic tongue, that the student ultimately finds himself exclaiming with Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale: "Surely here is a tongue that makes English, French and German seem like mere dialects!" One has but to read Gnedich's translation of the Odyssey, the Constantine Shakespeare, or the Synod's New Testament to realize this.

"In the days of doubt," wrote Turgenyev prophetically, the year before he died, "in the days of sad ponderings over the fate of my country, thou alone art my star and support, O great, powerful, just and free Russian tongue! However much we are seized by despair because of what is happening among us—no, it is impossible to believe that such a language was not given to a great people."

*London.*

## Nos in Aeternum Exilium

By Helen Coale Crew

So be it! It is well.  
Heaven we shall not fear, who knew on earth  
The leap of life, the tremulous-sweet birth  
Of love, the poignant ecstasy of laughter.  
We are inured to happiness  
And joy's sharp stress.  
Nay, Heaven we shall not fear, hereafter!

Ah, and if we have dwelt  
Close to the heart of Fellow Man, and felt  
His tears upon our cheeks in blinding rain;  
His every pulse of pleasure, surge of pain;  
Shoulder to shoulder standing, heart to heart praying,  
Hand in hand playing—  
Then are our souls fulfilled with comradeship benign;  
We never shall divine  
The utter naked loneliness of Hell!

*Evanston, Illinois.*



# Fighting for the Country Church

By John M. Thomas, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

Those who followed the athletic contests in the big colleges twenty years ago will remember "Charley" Gill, who rowed on the crew for Yale and captained the football team when the blue was victorious over all rivals. In the fierce, hard play of those old massed elevens, just as in the gruelling four miles of the New London course, the grit and dash and sheer strength of Gill made him the dependence and glory of a generation of Yale athletes. Son of a manufacturer and the mayor of an Eastern city, with an inviting business career open before him, there was surprise when Gill matriculated at Union Theological Seminary, and still more when he determined to become a missionary in China. When personal reasons compelled him to return, some of his friends expected him to change to a rational career, but Gill disappointed them, and disappeared into the most backward and godless town he could find in Vermont. There had been no church there for twenty years. Decent people had moved away. Girls of twenty had families of children whose fathers no one knew. Gill built a church there—got out the lumber with his own hands. He attacked the bad morals of that town as he used to plunge into a Harvard line, and he won his game. The place is now a summer resort, where city folk bring their children for the clean and wholesome environment of the country.

All about him, in communities priding themselves on their history and traditions, Gill saw churches which were steadily losing their influence and power. Buildings erected for hundreds contained scanty congregations of thirty or forty. Hamlets unable to support one minister worthily were starving two or three. Revivals had played out, and nothing was done to take their place. Churches gave their energy to keeping themselves alive and did nothing to stir ambition and arouse civic spirit in the communities. The domestic missionary societies had no sense of their responsibility to promote the general welfare,

but doled out starving pittances to keep their denominations represented wherever they had once been planted. Padded church rolls, in which one was sure of a permanent place if he once got his name there and did not die in the town, prevented knowledge of the real situation. When anybody suggested reform and vigorous endeavor, he was scorned as a false prophet and a pessimist.

Gill determined to find out the facts. He selected one county in Vermont, not the worst, but fairly representative in alternation of mountain and valley, containing the town of greatest average wealth in the state. A main line of railway traverses it from north to south, and other lines cross the corners. In proportion to its population it has furnished more names to "Who's Who in America" than any other county in the United States. Gill got the tax lists of twenty years ago from the town clerk's offices. Since Vermont makes every man pay a poll tax, this gave him a list of every family in the county. Then, with incredible patience, taking three years for the task, he found out the church-going habits of every family at intervals twenty years apart. No small endeavor for a region of twenty-three townships, some of them mere mountain hamlets, with fifty-three churches, the county containing over thirty thousand people! But Gill was determined to know. He tested his method in over a score of churches in which records of attendance had been kept, and he found that his results were conservative. Then he applied the same method to the county in New York in which Cornell University is located.

The result is that while in Vermont and on Cayuga Lake, if anywhere,

"The day's at the spring,  
The heaven's dew-pearled,  
The lark's on the wing,"

the blindest optimist cannot maintain that all's right with the old-time churches in these rural regions. Gill found that church attendance had diminished 31 per cent in the Vermont county and 33 per cent in the New York county



in the last twenty years. He listed town after town in which the loss was 40 per cent, 50 per cent, and even as high as 76 per cent. The places are all denominated, and the particular churches, in a book he has just published on *The Country Church*.<sup>\*</sup> The smaller the town and the greater the number of the churches in proportion to the people, the greater has been the loss. Indeed, if Gill had not included the villages, but had confined his figures to the churches in farming places alone, the decline would have amounted to 40 per cent in New York and 53 per cent in Vermont.

In membership the results are not so alarming, since the Vermont churches report an increase in the period of 4 per cent and the New York churches 2 per cent. How much weight should be given to these figures is shown by one church Gill reports, which had an average attendance of 75, an enrollment of 271, of whom only 186 were found to be living, in Vermont or elsewhere. Evidently the country churches should employ certified accountants. The Yale football man has cast a disquieting suspicion over the large figures of church adherents and increases in membership which Dr. Carroll has put out year after year. Granted their accuracy as to official records, are they to be discounted when estimating actual attendants as seriously as Gill has shown to be necessary in the two counties which he has investigated?

Harvard College was established in order that the churches of the new country might not be without an educated ministry when those who came with the colonists should lie in the dust. But despite Harvard and some twenty-five other colleges in the present New England, it appears that an educated ministry in the country churches is fast becoming a tradition of the past. Gill found only one minister out of four in the Vermont county with a college and seminary training, and fully one-third deficient in educational equipment by any sort of a reasonable standard. These ministers are less well supported than twenty years ago, one-fourth of them receiving \$600 a year or less, the average for the county being \$814.

The "templed hills" of New England

are part of the patriotism of America. If they lapse into practical paganism and moral degeneracy, the nation will have lost the shrine at which it has chiefly nourished its moral zeal hitherto. The first step in the prevention of the disaster is the discovery of the exact facts and their candid publication. The honor of doing this belongs to the football man from Yale. He believes the decline can be arrested and that life can be restored to the dormant churches of the hill towns of New England. For the remedy he quotes with optimistic approval the platform of the Inter-Church Federation of Vermont. Middlebury College is holding a conference this summer to launch this program, which may well be taken as a guide wherever similar effort is needed, and we suspect it is called for in large sections both West and East.

This program is as follows:

1. We propose to take for our first endeavor the economic, social, intellectual and religious, improvement of the small towns of the state.

2. We pledge our help to communities of this kind, especially in securing for them an efficient religious leadership:

- (a) By the promotion of summer conferences for instruction and inspiration for religious work in the open country.

- (b) By extension work, including correspondence courses in the country church, and in modern agriculture.

3. We agree to outline plans for the uplift of certain districts, to assume the task thru a common effort to be made under the leadership of a committee to be chosen under the separate churches of that district, and further requesting that these churches become responsible for the special field assigned, and labor for its uplift by all possible means, but including:

- (a) The approach of the people on the side of the work whereby they earn their daily bread, and the endeavor to stimulate better farming and better living, so that Vermont boys may realize that they have a chance in Vermont.

- (b) The organization of towns for recreation and common social amusement to cure the ills of isolation and neighborhood jealousy.

4. We believe that each religious body represented in Vermont should work first for the welfare of Vermont, and should subordinate its own promotion to that end.

5. We promise to lay to heart the condition of our rural schools—teachers underpaid and frequently changed, insufficient books and supplies, inadequate buildings and grounds—and we pledge our coöperation in any movement looking to the equalizing of educational advantages between country and city children.

*Middlebury, Vermont.*

<sup>\*</sup>*The Country Church.* By C. O. Gill and Gifford Pinchot. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.25.



# Matrimony and Money in the Navy

Should an Officer Marry? And How Can He Best Make His Limited Salary Meet the Demands of a Household?

By a Lieutenant in the United States Navy

[This is a question of interest to the public as well as to parties directly concerned. It would be a very bad thing for the country if the young men picked from every state because of their superior ability and promise and educated at the expense of the nation should be prevented from marrying or forced to marry rich girls as they are in Germany. Yet it has seemed of late that economic pressure and the attitude of the Government were bringing about the same unfortunate system in America. But the naval officer who gives us here the benefit of his personal experience shows that affairs have not yet reached such a state; and his sensible financial arrangements may be of value to other young couples, not in the service, but confronted with similar problems.—EDITOR.]

As soon as I realized that I had met the girl I wanted to marry, I began to save money. At that time her promise had not yet been obtained, either. It is true that it sounds like a paradox to say that a policy of saving money can go hand in hand with a campaign to win a woman's heart. However, this is not a story, but is my contribution to an experience meeting upon the subject of matrimony and money, and if truth requires that the probabilities be exceeded, so be it.

We hear a good deal nowadays about the high cost of living, and about the effects it produces. One of these effects is said to be a reduction in the number of marriages, not among people who really have little money, it is true, but principally among those fairly well off. Incidentally there is a naval regulation saying that a midshipman may not marry. This, until recently, applied to graduate midshipmen on regular sea duty equally with undergraduate middies at Annapolis. Now, however, there are no graduate midshipmen because on leaving the Naval Academy they are, under a recent law, immediately commissioned ensigns. However, it is popularly believed in the navy that marriage was forbidden to graduate midshipmen on grounds of general policy more than from financial considerations. But there is a case or two on record in which the Navy Department's permission to marry was obtained by a graduate midshipman who convinced the department that his bride-to-be was able to contribute a regular allowance to the matrimonial partnership.

In some foreign services, such as the German and Austrian, an officer cannot

marry unless he can show that he has independent means, or that the bride has a *dot*, the amount being based upon a sliding scale according to rank. In the English army there is a saying to the effect that a lieutenant must not be married, a captain ought not to be, a major might, and a colonel must be.

There is a pretty general service opinion that an officer should not marry when quite young. There are several excellent reasons for this opinion, which is evidently the result of accumulated experience. Some of the reasons which also apply in civil life have special force in the service. It is admitted that a youth will marry a girl that his judgment somewhat matured would refuse to consider. A mistake thus made is especially unfortunate in the service, where the environment and associations at times cannot be changed for extended periods.

An officer may be ordered to a navy yard, and be assigned quarters in which he and his wife are to live in that yard. Obviously there must be some social intercourse, even tho it be quiet and simple. A call must be made upon the Commandant and Mrs. Commandant; calls must be received from others in the yard and returned; and there will be dinner parties, card parties, teas, dances, and miscellaneous social gatherings of all kinds, of varying degrees of formality.

Or this officer may be ordered to a ship, and his wife will, when possible, "follow the ship." She will be at hotels or boarding houses, and thrown into the company of other navy wives, and subjected to their not unkindly, but nevertheless keen scrutiny and impartial appraisal. This nomadic existence, when the



purse is limited, is not an unmixed joy to any woman, however loving, loyal, and well adapted she may be. And a wife ill-adapted to service surroundings and associates is a thorn in the flesh of any officer, and ultimately will impair his efficiency. Thus, indirectly, and it must be admitted, that even in more direct ways, an ill-chosen wife may reduce the opportunities, increase the perplexities, and mar the career of her officer husband.

Also, due to the requirements of naval service, with its extended cruises, its duty on foreign stations and along unhealthy and semi-civilized or turbulent coasts, there are occasional enforced separations between husband and wife for extensive periods. Wives can hardly follow their husbands to the Atlantic Fleet's winter drills at Guantanamo, Cuba, or up the Yangtse River in China, or to Bluefields or Managua in Central America, or to Beirut or Alexandretta in the Near East. For an ill-mated couple, if they are that, these separations are good or bad things, according to the view one chooses to take and the results which follow, but it must be admitted that such separations are unfair to a certain type of woman on the one hand, and on the other, that the man's permanent happiness is hazarded in a way that should be avoided if possible.

Furthermore, to return to my subject, and I ask pardon for the digression, a younger officer receives less pay. He is consequently less able to pay the extraordinary expenses that attend a service life. And these expenses are extraordinary, for service people are frequently transients, and travel is expensive and transient rates are high, even if a modest scale of living is not departed from. Frequently things indispensable at one place are securely stored in another and distant place. There is a limit to what one can carry about, but no limit to what one may need.

When I began to save money, inspired by the greatest of aspirations, I was a lieutenant in the navy. I was on a foreign station. My pay was \$264 per month. At my request, the paymaster arranged an allotment of my pay, so that \$100 a month was deposited to my credit in a bank at home. About eighteen months elapsed before the wedding, and my al-

lotment amounted to the neat sum of \$1800. Not a fortune, but at least I did not have to borrow money to go on my wedding trip. And that has been done.

The Girl and I had talked things over and had decided that we would have just the kind of honeymoon we wanted, but that we would not make a special endeavor to see how much money we could foolishly squander. We realized that we had some time yet to live, that money is also needed after the honeymoon, and that we could not ride thru life in a series of taxicabs at New York prices.

It may seem a curious thing to say, but I think a young married couple should start right out from the first on a financial basis that is definite. We started with a plan that for our life in the navy has proved itself a success without a change. "We" have had duty ashore, living in a government house for about two years, and I have had about two years at sea, since our marriage, during which latter time my wife has been without a fixed abode.

Our scheme was simple. It was based upon equity and cooperation. It did not ignore nor conflict with the natural desire to profit by personal frugality, and the necessary condition that "mine" and "thine" should ever be distinct.

This is our plan. At the end of each month, our income for that month, including my pay, and money received by either of us from any source whatever, is pooled into one joint amount, or account, and called, for example, "January income." It is at the end of the month that we settle up.

First are paid the joint, or common expenses, which we call "house" expenses. These include all expenses that we mutually agree are properly chargeable against us together. The principle observed is that they must have been common expenses, as distinct from individual expenses. For example, when on shore duty, our list of monthly house expenses would include servants' wages, grocery bills, expenses for the baby, telephone rental, piano rental, papers and magazines, carriages or taxicabs (when used jointly), doctor's bills, dentist's bills, water bills, bills for light, and the scores of other household items. If we made a trip together to the city, or to the thea-



ter, it was a house expense. For clubs that gave privileges to each of us, a proper proportion of our dues were included as house expenses. When we are not on shore duty the house expenses include the nurse's wages, her board and cost of travel, and all expenses for the baby, and other items. Of course most items that are house expenses are clearly such. In case of doubt, we decide together. Sometimes some items on a bill are "house" and other items are "individual." If so, we separate them as required. I do not believe any real difference of opinion can arise and continue to exist as to what are house expenses. When I travel under orders my expenses are house expenses. My mileage allowance becomes part of our monthly income. Any expense that is inherent in the vocation of the bread winner, and not for his personal advantage, we consider a legitimate charge against the house. Were I a doctor, or lawyer, or merchant, my office or store rent, and pay of employees, would be a house charge. That is, the net business income would be considered as our income.

If, during the month, either of us has spent money for the "house" this amount is duly included in the house expenses, and reimbursement is made to the one who has incurred the expense. Of course this is all in a bookkeeping sense, and the money is only paid out when our monthly statement is complete, and we know just what final amounts are to be paid.

I keep a bank account, and usually pay the bills by check. Also, I sometimes pay my wife what is due her by check, or make her an advance in that way. Or I can make her cash payments, if desired, when we are not separated. Advances are sometimes required by her, due to house expenses she is paying, or she may need the money herself.

After the house expenses are paid, what is left of the month's income is divided equally between my wife and me. These two sums constitute our individual "shares" for any month. These shares are our own personal allowances, to spend as required for our clothing or other things, or to be saved for future needs. By this scheme my wife, equally

with myself, can save up and accumulate a little personal money. She does not, as some women do, have to spend money to get it.

By mutual agreement, before dividing our monthly surplus into shares, we sometimes set aside a sum to swell the "house savings account." This is an account owned jointly to provide for future house expenses.

When the entire statement has been completed at the end of the month, I give my wife the money due her, taking into account her share, advances made her, and money due her previously expended by her for the house.

This scheme of first paying common expenses, and then making an equal division, has the merit that it encourages both joint and individual economy. If my wife keeps the grocery bills at a low figure, she profits by it. When the monthly "house" bills come in, she looks them over to see that they are correct. One month she saved us an aggregate of over three dollars in correcting mistakes made in small items. It may be objected that she ought to be this keen anyway to protect our interests. She would be. But a loyal partner deserves half the profits. That is the corollary to the objection mentioned. This scheme makes a real and interested partnership, with genuine and loyal coöperation.

It has proven practicable for us for several years under the most various conditions and changes due to navy life. Our accounts have been simple, and easily and correctly kept. (And arithmetic is not a strong point with my wife.)

Once a month we spend about half an hour settling our accounts. If we are separated, she sends me a statement, and by return mail she receives a condensed complete statement, and a check squaring accounts for that month.

I have stated the general principle of our matrimonial money arrangements. We believe it has a wide practicable application, and could be used by others to their great advantage. We both like it after several years' trial. That it is practicable is proven by the several years' successful trial that has convinced us of its virtue.

*Washington, D. C.*



# My Aunt Samantha

By Elizabeth Abbey Everett

[In our issue of January 9 last Miss Everett told us about her Uncle Sam who gave her a farm and stands ready to show the same generosity for the asking to any of his numerous nephews and nieces. Here she gives a character sketch of his wife, a very estimable lady, it appears, and no nagger, altho she has opinions of her own which do not always coincide with those of her husband.—EDITOR.]

My Uncle Sam is a very estimable man; I have a great deal of confidence in him. I'm very fond of Aunt Samantha, too. In official and public life Uncle Sam represents the family; so a good many people do not even know that he is married. But he is, and he's rather lucky in the matter, I think.

I consider Aunt Samantha a very wise woman. When they began housekeeping she told Uncle Sam that as their interests were the same, she would like to have an equal voice in the decision of questions which affected them both equally. Uncle did not see it that way. He pointed out that not one of his neighbors let his wife help manage his affairs. He said of course he would be just as much interested in having Aunt Samantha have everything she needed as she would herself. In fact, he seemed to regard it as rather a reflection upon him, and a sign of her lack of confidence that she should ask such a thing. He was a little bit cold, too, about her seeming to think that she would be able to advise him in matters of judgment.

As I said, Aunt Samantha is a wise woman, so she didn't complain. She went ahead and looked after her share of the household, and did just as much of Uncle's work as he would let her. I can't really say that he has been selfish about that, either. He generally let her do as much of the work as she liked, as long as she stayed in the background and didn't ask for the honor.

Now, of course that is unkind and I shouldn't have said it. I think Aunt Samantha has felt as tho that were the truth sometimes, but Uncle Sam hasn't been intentionally unkind, if he has been blinded by some rather conservative notions. There never has been any open family quarrel, even if Aunt has spoken sharply once in a while. Now look at the trouble Mr. John Bull is having with his daughter, Sylvia. Some peo-

ple blame him and some blame Sylvia. I guess it is true that Sylvia wouldn't have acted that way if he had been more reasonable from the start.

That is why I say my Aunt Samantha is a wonderful woman. She has used wisely what privileges she had; she has put up with things and waited her time, and while she hasn't appeared to have much voice in affairs, in reality—well! For Aunt has a way with her. It won't surprise me if she has his pet eagle eating out of her hand before long, tho Uncle doesn't want the bird too tame.

Aunt Samantha has adapted herself well to their changes of fortune. You know Uncle Sam lived on the farm until about ten years ago; and since they have moved to the city, altho she has more leisure, she still performs a great many household tasks. Tho many people don't know it, Aunt Samantha does more than half of her own dressmaking, and trims a good many of her own hats. Time was, of course, when she made her own soap and candles; you may be sure she enjoys the electric light now. She keeps up-to-date, and enjoys all the labor-saving devices; she can handle an incubator as skilfully as she used to manage a setting hen.

When they were first married Aunt used to spin and weave the cloth for all Uncle's clothes, and have the journeyman tailor make them on his rounds. Uncle is so proud of the fact that Aunt was so competent that his favorite pictures are the ones that show him in the suits she made. Those are the ones he always gives to be published. He does not look at all like these pictures now. He is much more portly and prosperous-looking, he is smooth-shaven and his clothes are the latest cut.

Aunt Samantha has changed too; her gold eyeglasses give her a high-bred air very different from her appearance in the steel-bowed spectacles she used to



wear. Her eyes are just as keen, however, and her face just as kindly.

Like a good many men Uncle is a little domineering; he doesn't like to think that any one is suggesting his course of action to him, so it often happens that when he starts out to do something he refuses to listen to Aunt. Then after he has brought some well-deserved criticism upon himself, and his sober second thought shows him his error, he goes to work to rectify it. *A good many of his sober second thoughts are due to the influence of my Aunt Samantha.* Don't tell Uncle I said so.

It is in the matter of morals that Aunt Samantha is most insistent. Now, Uncle Sam is, on the whole, moral; he stands for high principles and just dealings, and holds others to a high standard; still, in some ways he is a little lax. For instance, he is inclined to look rather leniently on speculation and stock gambling. Aunt Samantha can't abide it, and unless I'm much mistaken in the signs, she will persuade him to do away with it before long. This is not a mere guess; I am judging by the past. Don't you remember a few years ago, when some of Uncle's relatives were making a good deal of money out of a lottery? Of course, Uncle didn't play in it, or take any of the money as some people do, but he helped them in various ways—even let his own messengers distribute the tickets for a while. He said he couldn't interfere in the matter, but finally he did stop it. That action was due to Aunt Samantha.

She has always had her face set against the sale of liquor. Uncle gets some of his revenues indirectly from that source, so he is not in a position to say much to his nephews about selling or using it. He is severe enough, though, with any of them who furnish it to his adopted Indian boys, and he made it extremely uncomfortable for the people that he found selling liquor to a former slave of his. I think presently Aunt Samantha will persuade him that he owes a duty to his own family, too.

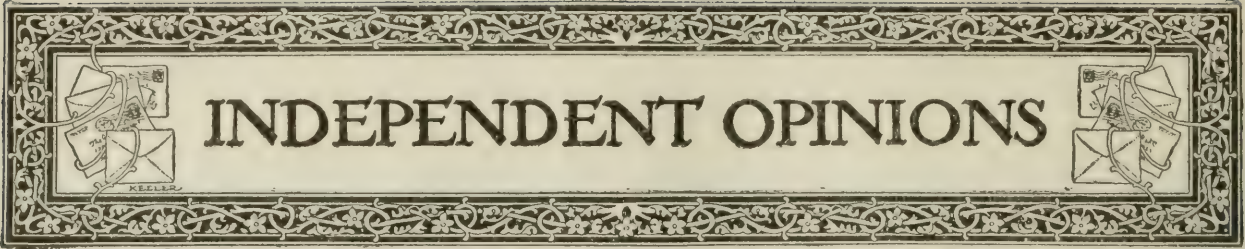
When Uncle Sam really gets stirred up on a question of reform, he puts it thru against all odds. You know there was a time when Uncle thought it was right to own slaves. When they began housekeeping, Aunt Samantha and some of the other members of his family urged him to stop, but he would not listen either to them or to his own conscience; he tried to quiet them both by promising that he wouldn't buy any more after a certain date. He kept his word, but of course, that did not solve the question. Finally when he became convinced that it was wrong to hold slaves he stopped and stopped all his relatives from doing it. It made hard feelings in the family for a long time, but he held out.

Just now, Aunt Samantha is talking to him about avoiding trouble with his neighbors. She doesn't believe in quarrels. Neither does Uncle, but he maintains that the surest way to avoid trouble is to let your neighbors know that you are ready to shoot them up, if they impose upon you. He says when he goes out with a revolver in his belt and a knife in his boot, he can speak gently and deferentially and still be treated with respect by his neighbors. So he buys all the new patents of automatic revolvers and hair-trigger rifles. Aunt Samantha objects to his spending so much money on his guns and keeps reminding him that the price of a few of them would provide schools and fix up the yard, and do a lot of things that he thinks he cannot afford to do. I don't know how they will settle it.

She is talking to him, too, about taking better care of his working people and looking after the little children in the various branches of the family to see that they have a happy childhood and are not made to work too hard; in fact, there are a good many things she is looking after. It is going to be very interesting to watch Uncle Sam for the next few years and see what he will do. It will be interesting to watch Aunt Samantha, also.

*Berkeley, California.*





## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

The little essays on the psychology of the modern American business man, published in our issues of January 16, January 30, and July 10, 1913, have been received with much favor, by reason both of their graceful style and the insight manifested. As secretary of the New York Mutual Life, Mr. Dix has had exceptional opportunities for studying the class he describes, and that he is right in his interpretation of their feelings is evidenced by the following letter from a well-known millionaire and philanthropist, who is one of our most faithful readers:

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Chance gave me an opportunity this Sunday morning in retreat upon the hills to read a truthful essay upon a timely theme "The Man of Many Millions" ritten by William Frederick Dix. It should be widely distributed for it is true to the life and, as far as I know, is mainly original. He has not had experience but he has the gift of divination. Let me assure him and his readers that what he says is true, from what I know and have heard of them Mr. Dix says truly "Millionaires may fancy their treasures but cannot prize them. They have no charm because acquired without effort." It is *the pursuit* of wealth that enlivens life; the dead game, the fish caught become offensive in an hour. As for obtaining the sense of possession of vast estates purchased with a check drawn by his treasurer, an employee, it is impossible. No sprouting millionaire ever can really own hills, mountains, and lakes and dashing torrents however greatly he may wish to do so. The rented farm which Burns plowed belonged to him not to the Landlord who owned it. It was he who found inspiration from the startled mouse, the soaring lark, the wounded hare, the Scottish thistle, which he turned his reaping hook aside to spare. They fed the soul and carried the plowman aloft beyond the sway of the landlord who owned only his rents and nothing else. The only endurable retreat for the millionaire is the role of the philanthropist. No flowery path—but he must perforce be made to realize that surplus wealth is only a sacred trust which he is bound to administer during his life for the good of his fellow Men. No desirable life otherwise. He must die comparatively poor.

No credit to him at the gates of paradise for what he leaves behind only because he could not take the dross with him. (I hear a friend's words whispering in my ears, "and if he could it mite melt")—

No grace in the gift one is compeled to make. Unless gifts are prompted by the heart and, after careful examination fully approved by the head, they may make for evil not good. Pity the poor millionaire for the way of the philanthropist is hard.

Mr. Dix's timely and valuable essay deserves wide circulation.

A GRATEFUL READER.

### HOT BISCUITS FOREVER!

The forlorn cause we recently championed has already made one convert, tho what good it will do him unless his wife is also converted we can't see. Would that all our readers had so genial a digestion as he, and no longing for anything worse than hot biscuits and honey.

You can have no conception of the amount of encouragement and comfort I have derived from the contribution and the accompanying editorial in the issue of July 24, concerning hot biscuits. I have always suspected that the terrifying objections urged by my better half against the use of this most attractive preparation were based upon a disinclination to prepare them. Now I am sure of it, and the boggy loses its terrors. Hereafter I can regale myself—when I get a chance—on hot biscuit, morning, noon or night, without any fear of the nightmare or any of the other harmful results of indigestion. Blessings on thee, Garland Greeves, of Cambridge, Massachusetts. Hot biscuits, fresh country butter and honey! Um!

E. P. BRANCH.

Washington, District of Columbia.

### MARRIAGE AS LIFE INSURANCE

In an editorial of July 17 it was pointed out that "The married man's expectancy of life after the age of twenty is nearly double that of the bachelor." The figures it was based upon were new, but the fact that mortality is less among the married has long been known, and a correspondent calls our attention to a



discussion of it by Proctor in his *Light Science for Leisure Hours*:

In connection with your editorial "Mortality in the Married and Single," permit me to call your attention to the enclosed article written by Richard A. Proctor in 1868. It is a very sensible criticism on some hasty generalizations deduced from Scotch statistics of mortality. As "widowed and divorced" are not discriminated from the "married," the results are not so striking as those you mention. I should guess that the excessive mortality among "widowed and divorced" men is mainly found among the divorced and is due in no small degree to the drunkenness and vice which is the real cause of most of them being divorced.

ALLEN C. MARTIN.

Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Dr. Stark, Registrar-General for Scotland, from his study of the comparative mortality of married and unmarried men in Scotland, came to the conclusion that "bachelorhood is more destructive to life than the most unwholesome trades or than residence in an unwholesome house or district where there has never been the most distant attempt at sanitary improvement of any kind." Professor Proctor criticizes this sweeping conclusion by pointing out, as we did also in the editorial, that the question is not so simple as it appears on the face of it, and that here cause and effect are so closely commingled that it is hard to distinguish one from the other. It is evident that marriage is more conducive to longevity than celibacy, but exactly how much is due to this is impossible to determine, because poverty, vice and physical weakness, which are injurious to health, are also deterrents to matrimony.

#### MILKWEED BONNETS

An item in the "Survey of the World" of July 17, on the use of the fiber of the milkweed plant for paper making elicited this interesting instance of its use in a more ambitious way. We hear a great deal nowadays about the progress of woman, but we cannot help wondering how many of our modern girls are showing as much resourcefulness and enterprise as these girls of long ago.

Noting the experiments mentioned in the use of milkweed calls to mind the fact that two sisters of my father, when young, greatly desired some white plush bonnets. Money being scarce they gathered the silk of milkweed, wove it into the web of linen on their mother's loom, making a beautiful

plush fabric, and now, after eighty years, the silky fiber is yet strong and firm, as I have the pieces of one of the bonnets in confirmation of this statement.

JESSIE BRIGGS TINKHAM.

Rochester, Vermont.

#### OF LABOR AND CAPITAL

Because in our editorial of June 12 on "The Pity Of It," we deplored the state of war that in many industries exists between those who receive and those who pay wages for labor, we receive the following fiery protest:

Laverne, California.

There never can be a kindly partnership between capital and labor, for there is no sane or reasonable excuse for continuing the profit system.

It is indeed madness, absurd, criminal madness to support editors who refer to the murderous owner of the burned overall factory as a kind and generous employer. He never *gave* any one employment. He simply sweated bloody profits out of the girls, women, boys and men exploited by him thru his hired slave-drivers, and then found fault with them for not answering the fire alarm in time to build steps to the inaccessible fire-escapes. He had not properly safeguarded his factory building; did not even pay the poor, piece-working slaves for the time lost at fire-drill practise, and it is no wonder they tired of responding to alarms. No doubt this kind, generous employer had insured himself in every possible way—excepting the right way—and it was one of his amusements to see the slaves trot out in answer to a fire-drill alarm—his modern wolf! wolf!! wolf!!! joke.

It sure is madness, absurd, criminal madness to support a prostituted pulpit to hear a captain of industry called "a rose in the garden of God." It is the same sort of insanity to tolerate railroad managers who place an ignorant, inefficient man in charge of a disabled engine; who charge passengers extra fare for the privilege of being murdered in an old, wooden coach. Accident! No! Just plain murder for profit! All things are governed by *perfect law*, and until you realize that Haywood, Debs, Mrs. Parkhurst (sic), etc., are guided by *divine wisdom*—the *one mind* that is in you, in me and in all the so-called Christian manufacturers, bankers, priests and ministers, you cannot throw any light upon the subject by writing and publishing editorials. Do a little *God-sense thinking*! Meditate for a short time upon just one point—child labor. If you do, light will be given you about the coming great World Religion of Brotherhood and Universal Peace, and you will then be able to give your readers a few uplifting, helpful editorials. It is your privilege to join the millions who already know the *truth* and are striving to practise it.

STANLEY B. HUBEN.



We are not, as our readers know, in the habit of defending unjust employers or condoning dangerous industrial conditions, but it seems to us that the spirit manifested by this letter is more likely to prevent than to promote an improvement in the status of the working classes. In the editorial referred to we pointed out that in Australasia and Belgium better progress was being made by less violent methods. So long as there is a "partnership between capital and labor"—and we see no immediate prospect of its being dissolved—it is certainly better that it should be "a kindly partnership."

#### ARITHMETIC OR GEOMETRY?

The Macon, Georgia, *Telegraph* asks us:

Why in the name of simple arithmetic should a duty of five cents a bunch (on bananas) add five cents a dozen to the wholesale price and "something more" to the retail price? THE INDEPENDENT seems to think that there are only about a dozen, or at the most two dozen, bananas to the bunch; but there are about twelve dozen or more bananas to the average bunch.

This information, tho not altogether a surprize to us, is nevertheless gratefully received. But one other question: Since when has tariff additions become a process of "simple arithmetic?" We had the idea that they more often came under the rule dealt with in the later pages of the arithmetic, where a man buys a horse at one cent for the first nail in his shoes, two for the second and so on. If we remember right the buyer got stuck on the bargain. Let Uncle Sam profit by his example.

#### CLERICAL TROUSERS AGAIN

Apropos of our editorial of July 31, on "Trousers and Christianity," a correspondent sends us a clipping from *Notes and Queries*, which shows that in England, as well as in France, sansculottism was associated with irreligion. The Anglican bishop has not yet officially abandoned knickerbockers, and if he ever does it probably will be regarded by many as a lapse into infidelity.

It will assuredly seem more than strange that within the past hundred years the wearing of trousers has been regarded even

as irreligious. The fact that in October, 1812, an order was made by St. John's and Trinity Colleges that every young man who appeared in hall or chapel in pantaloons or trousers should be considered as absent is startling enough; but it would appear that eight years later the founders of a Bethel Chapel at Sheffield inserted a clause in the trust deed ordaining that "under no circumstances whatever shall any preacher be allowed to occupy the pulpit who wears trousers."

#### WE ERR IN LONDON

If the editor ever gets to thinking, as he sometimes does, that nobody is going to read the stuff he prints, his mind is violently changed when he opens his next week's mail. For sharp eyes and unexpected information we will back our readers against any other bunch of human beings in the world. We have a book on London to review. We give it for review to a man who knows his London, inside and out, by day and by night, past and present, as only a veteran reporter of the House of Commons can know it. You would think he could find his way to Charing Cross alone, wouldn't you? Yet a man from Texas catches him going in the wrong direction—on paper.

In your review of "Ludgate Circus to Charing Cross" in the issue of July 10, you write of "sauntering eastward from Ludgate Circus to Charing Cross." I have been told that a traveler would, if he continued to travel in the same direction on the surface of the earth, return finally to the place from whence he started. This being true, a traveler "sauntering eastward from Ludgate Circus" would reach Charing Cross just before completing his journey around the world.

R. T. SMITH.

Temple, Texas.

In "The Lady Honyocker" of July, Miss Mabel Lewis Stuart presented an attractive picture of homesteading on the great plains as a career for girls. Some of our readers may be interested to know that the occupation has other advantages and opportunities besides those she specified, as appears from the fact that a letter received from her since is signed Mabel Lewis Stuart Lewis, the second Lewis having been added at the request of one of the "mere men" alluded to. A lady honyocker who has proved up on her claim is not only "an heiress in her own right," but has something more valuable than land, namely, courage, industry and resourcefulness.



# THE NEW BOOKS

## Two Statesmen

In the first instalment of his *Retrospections* (reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT of January 27, 1910), Mr. John Bigelow, then in his ninety-second year, promised to add the rest of the story if Nature should be willing. Nature, beyond her wont, was willing, and now that the hand is at rest, the work of the heart and head is to be seen in Volumes IV and V, bringing the *Retrospections of a Busy Life* up to the year 1879.<sup>1</sup> The period thus covered by the two volumes found Mr. Bigelow in his high prime, retired from money earning, rich in diplomatic experience, rich also in friends of the humanly noble breed, men and women working for as well as looking for the betterment of the world. Notable among the names that figure in the rare list are those of Seward, Sumner, Bancroft, Berryer, Bryant, von Bunsen, Dickens, Drouyn de Lhuys, John Hay, Laboulaye, Prevost-Paradol, Samuel J. Tilden. His correspondence shows him in close touch with these and with a score of men of equal rank. Tho with a "free foot," it was free only from outward compulsion. As to the inward impulse that never leaves a good man idle, we have ample evidence, in the *Life of Franklin* and in the "live wire" that kept him in touch with the reconstruction work going on so fiercely in Washington, and with the rush of events in Europe leading up to the Franco-German war. Literary matters and diplomatic relations found him an observant onlooker, and many a flash of bright light is thrown on the action of his times in diplomatic circles—perhaps none more notable than his exposition of the great, sad drama of Mexico and Maximilian. The correspondence is never dull. No page of it is without spice and charm.

His early training in journalism had given him a taste for news; that in diplomacy, for the hidden springs of large action; but, by nature, his outlook was broad and his interest quick for action on the heights.

While Mr. Bigelow was an onlooker, Thaddeus Stevens was a protagonist in the same eventful period of reconstruction. Two men could hardly be found who differed more widely in character, point of view and method of action than these two. Stevens was a fighter from the day of his birth to that last day, seventy-six years later, when he was carried down from the trial chamber of President Johnson, having lost his last battle. Prof. James Albert Woodburn, in his *Life of Thaddeus Stevens*, tells the story well.<sup>2</sup> Born in Vermont, lame from his birth and a "sickly youth," graduated from Dartmouth, Stevens very soon adopted Pennsylvania as his stamping ground, studied law there, and slipt over to Maryland and past examination, as a prerequisite to which, in that locality and before three judges of the Maryland type then conducting the examination, he provided a "couple of bottles of good Madeira" and "two more bottles as the examination drew to a close." Tho lame in body, he was not lame in intellect nor at any time wanting in moral courage. It took both to face down the good Pennsylvania Free Masons, to root them out, as he undertook to do; courage also to face a line of guns loaded with buckshot while he was attempting to organize, on lines of his own particular faith, a Dutch legislature in the capital of the Quaker state. He was early in the fight for free books, and a school free from the payment of tuition money, such as separated the rich from the poor, thereby making a line of cleavage for caste. For

<sup>1</sup>*Retrospections of a Busy Life*. By John Bigelow. Garden City, New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Volumes IV and V. \$4 per volume.

<sup>2</sup>*Life of Thaddeus Stevens*. By James Albert Woodburn. Indianapolis: Bobbs, Merrill Co. \$2.50.



free soil also he fought, and thus, having gathered a band of followers, he undertook a sort of trepan on the heads of the old Whig party. The party perished, but a living force passed out of it, materially useful to the young Republican organization, and of masterful activity when the Civil War came on in 1861—the party that believed in a pure democracy in which there were no heads lifted abnormally high by virtue of a base of “mudsills.” At all such heads Mr. Stevens did some astonishing hammering during the last ten of his seventy-six years.

Professor Woodburn does not go far into the “lame” and “sickly” undertone of Mr. Stevens’s life, nor does he claim to have given much thought to the study of that part of his subject. Scanning the records of Congress, the great book of debates, the shelves of the Congressional Library, he finds enough material afforded to bring his hero into pretty vivid action on the public stage. Whether that leadership of the Great Commoner was constitutionally correct and safe, the authorities on both sides have had much to say. Poor, hard-worked Mr. Gideon Welles finds the 28th chapter of Deuteronomy quite too limited in its range of curses to cover Mr. Stevens’s political sins; but Professor Woodburn has silver medals and gold for his hero’s honesty, his patriotism, his love for the common people, his willingness to spend and be spent for them. If he had sins he had enough charity to cover them. His hero had “indiscretions,” useful vices, play-time resting-places in “high-toned gambling houses.” Was he not a bachelor, living alone in a big hotel? Why should he begrudge “shust a leedle” bundle of bank bills laid on one corner of the whist table, “to give interest to de game”? How well it would work into the epitaph of many a statesman of our day—that story told by Mr. Blaine, how Stevens, “coming down the steps of what was then known to be a high-toned gambling house . . . was accosted by a negro preacher who earnestly requested a contribution toward the building of a church for his people.” Says Mr. Blaine, who joined the party just at the moment, “Stevens was fresh from his earnings, and promptly taking a roll of money from his vest pocket, he handed the

negro a fifty-dollar bill, and turning to Blaine he observed with solemn mien,

God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform.

### Elephant Hunting

James Sutherland, the author of *The Adventures of an Elephant Hunter* (Macmillan, \$2.25), seems to be an Englishman of unusual education and refinement to have lived the life in the African wilds which he describes, and to have kept thru it all so much of the sense of civilization, even tho he carefully avoids its substance. Hence his book leaves in the mind of the reader an excellent impression of the man. The adventures related belong to years of elephant shooting in eastern equatorial Africa, and are fully up to requirements. It is difficult to imagine how any situation in the face of charging elephants—which the author considers the most dangerous of all game—could be more thrilling, or how any escape could be narrower, than some of those he experienced. When a man has been picked up and flung in the air twice by the same infuriated elephant, and then “comes to” in time to kill the beast before it can find him for a third throw, he may be considered to have satisfied all legitimate demands for excitement. But there were also lions and leopards, rhinos and hippos, and other means of trouble, so that there is no lack of “adventures.”

A more permanent value, if not livelier interest, however, lies in the interspersed chapters and notes on the characteristics and customs of the native people with whom the author lived for many years. Speaking their language fluently, treating them well and sympathetically, protecting them against oppression and slave-raids, he acquired their complete confidence and faithful service. Thus he is in position to tell us many intimate facts which the casual explorer would never learn; and he gives the East African negro a good character, considering his limitations. “At worst,” he concludes, “the negro is more or less a mentally undeveloped man.” He is a child with a man’s strength, “and intensely natural.” Many, even in the remote interior, are Moslems, but more, perhaps, are practically without religion, yet have some conception of a supreme being, and a belief in reincarnation in some animal. Simba, one of his trackers, described as “a man of great force of character,” told his master that when he died he should wish to have his spirit go into a wild dog, because the wild dog is swift and tireless, and is the only animal against which the black man’s hand is never raised. The zoologist, also, will



find much novel information in the book, which is profusely illustrated by excellent photographs of scenes and hunting incidents.

### The Devil's Admiral

A new pirate story, *The Devil's Admiral*, (Doubleday), by Frederick Ferdinand Moore, keeps the reader quite breathless thruout. A plot so thick that it curdles, an ingenious variety of murders, a scuttled ship, a boatload of stolen gold, the hero being constantly captured and escaping from the desperadoes, a lonely island, a cave and the final triumph of virtue and overthrow of the villains—what more diversion could one wish for for a summer's day? But there isn't a girl in the book! Not a woman of any kind thrusts her foot upon these gory and sea-water dripping pages. However, it is really a very well-told story of a young journalist taking passage on a tramp ship from Manila to Hong Kong and pitting his wits against those of a fellow passenger posing as a missionary, who is the "Devil's Admiral," and who, with his confederates in the crew, scuttles the ship and make off with a cargo of gold.

### Journalistic Gleanings

Many of the best interpretations of the spirit and life of our times are formulated as editorial responses to current events and social conditions. A collection of such brief studies by a single writer cannot fail to touch life on many sides, and often brings out the best that the author has. The consciousness of these facts has no doubt influenced Dean Shailer Mathews in publishing a small volume of expanded editorials which he wrote at various times for *The World To-Day*. Inasmuch as these short paragraphs discuss the many-sided social forces making for reconstruction in American life, the author has entitled the collection *The Making of To-Morrow* (Eaton & Mains, \$1). In like manner also, Dr. Lyman Abbott has issued in attractive permanent form his helpful *Letters to Unknown Friends* (Doubleday, Page, 60 cents) about various phases of religious faith and life. Rather less stimulating, but more vivacious in style is the little volume of studies on the Gospel theme of *Jesus, Son of Man* (Cassell & Co., 50 cents), republished from the *Sunday School Times* by the London preacher, Rev. Richard Roberts. Dealing with a very wide range of subjects from plant life to sin, the finely bound volume of essays by Mr. John D. Barry, entitled *Intimations* (San Francisco: Paul Elder, \$1.50), is more detached and consciously complacent in style. These moraliz-

ing preachments with hints at deeper meanings are revised versions of articles which originally gave dignity to the pages of the *San Francisco Bulletin*. All four of these books supply worthy reading for leisure moments.

### The Mystery of the Barranca

Hermann Whitaker, in *The Mystery of the Barranca* (Harper, \$1.25), writes with a hand confident of a knowledge of Mexico, its needs, shortcomings and blessings, quite opposed to that of John K. Turner, who made Mexico as a barbarous state famous. A reader who reads for pleasure or for instruction enhances but little the effect he desires by being over-critical as to newness of plot and originality of construction. So the reader of *The Mystery of the Barranca* will be disappointed if he expects to find an unconventional villain, hero or heroine in the story. It is the matter that interests most in this book: the suggestive comments on what's good for Mexico, the serene faith of the author that however grasping we Americans or English may be, we yet have enough idealism to see us safe out of the mire of commercial warfare. We may be said to grasp gold as the baby clutches moonbeams, and, since infant mortality is lessening, we may be expected to grow up and entirely distance our grosser brethren to the south. The book is not a veiled criticism of us by any means, it only suggests criticism, and is in fact a straightforward tale of the trials of love in new scenes and under modern-medieval fortuitous circumstances. We are led to hope the American hero will win the Aztec-Spanish Irish heroine and if he seems to lose her—well, anything may happen in a love story. Some of the language is highfalutin, as when the villain claims to have cherished for nine years an "eyelash gleaned" from his lady's dress, we are forced to wonder when the reaper past that way and to picture the lady with bald lids—but who cares about details in a romantic adventure in the colorful jungle?

### A Popular Writer

An Englishman delving among publishers' accounts some years ago, discovered the astonishing fact that the author in England with the largest circulation was not Kipling or Conan Doyle, to name but those two, but one Allan Raine. Literary reviews passed over her works in cheerful silence, nobody took the trouble to submit her writing to analytical study, her portraits adorned no weekly, her name figured in no society gossip sheet, yet here was appar-



ently the most popular author of the day. And there were others, Charles Garvice and Nat Gould, each with a hundred novels to their credit, enshrined in the hearts of the great public, making rattling good incomes by their busy pens, giving the people what they wanted and making no bones about fame and its empty rewards. Into the same category comes Augusta Evans Wilson, whose publishers have just put out a new edition of her last work *Devota* (Dillingham, \$1.50), a short novel of 122 pages, with an additional 80 pages of biographical reminiscences by T. C. De Leon. It is marked with the same bookish language, high-flown sentimentality and melodramatic excess which renders her early works a trial to the critical. It is not our part, however, to disparage this work, nor any others of the author's, for we recognize that the form which the author's expression of ideas took in no way hides the very patent fact that as a writer she was a power for good. No sentiment or word was allowed to enter which could not be read by the most pure-minded of young girls, and to this high standard of conventional morality the author adhered during that long period from 1859 to 1907, which produced *Inez*, *Beulah*, *Macaria*, *Saint Elmo*, *Vashti*, *Infelice*, *At the Mercy of Tiberius*, *A Speckled Bird*, and finally *Devota*.

### Reminiscences of a Diplomatist's Wife

Mrs. Hugh Fraser's new book, *Reminiscences of a Diplomatist's Wife* (Dodd, Mead, \$3), is of a kind to give great pleasure and some information—or any rate some sidelights on modern European and South American history. Mrs. Fraser, while not the equal in literary power of her brother, the late F. Marion Crawford, has to a large degree the gift of story telling which is the distinguishing mark of Crawford's work. In Mrs. Fraser's rambling recollections, there is much kindly human nature, much helpful rendering of character, but no overpowering desire for progress or reform. In fact, Mrs. Fraser definitely belongs to the old regime. She cherishes old-fashioned notions about the superiority of the aristocratic caste; but she wishes her aristocrats to be really superior in character and goodness—in condescending generosity toward those beneath them—as well as in rank.

Born in Rome of American parentage, the surroundings of her childhood evidently influenced her deeply, for in 1884, some years after her marriage to Hugh Fraser, of the British diplomatic service, she became a Roman Catholic. Her sympathies, partly on account of natural tendency, and partly

thru her close association with the diplomatic corps in the various European capitals, were with the ruling families of the old regime. She attempts—with no very marked success—to whitewash the reputations of some of the supporters of old time autocracy who have come to grief at the bar of public opinion. Metternich and Haynau are objects of sympathy to her, and she excuses the cruelties of Haynau as having been no worse than those of many other commanders who have not been pilloried for their misdeeds.

In discussing European politics, Mrs. Fraser confesses to having been greatly influenced by the "deep-rooted official and social prejudices of the Old Order" by which she had been surrounded in her married life. "To the men of my husband's generation," she adds, "those who had begun their careers as officials immediately after the bursting of the bubble of new ideas in 1848 and 1849, the rightful basis of all political life and all social order was the Congress of Vienna of 1814-15. The Congress of Vienna settled everything in the opinion of all official Europe, which in its heart of hearts knows not a French or a Portuguese Republic, nor yet a United Italy." The common enemy in the eyes of this official caste, Mrs. Fraser describes as "the forces of novelty and disintegration in the guise of Liberalism." Metternich, Bismarck, Beaconsfield and Nesselrode are the heroes of this little clique of powerful European rulers, and if Mrs. Fraser's revelations of the inside views of the Chancelleries are accurate, she enables the reader to account for much of the terms of settlement which the Great Powers are now imposing on the allies and the Turks in bringing to a close the struggle in the Balkans.

The generation that Mrs. Fraser knew is, however, passing away, and already there are indications of a breaking up of the traditions which Mrs. Fraser thinks are stronger than anything except religion. Popular forces are proving too strong for little cliques of men in high places to control or ignore. Nevertheless these frank confessions of Mrs. Fraser's are useful as showing a point of view which is almost unattainable by the average American.

The greater part of Mrs. Fraser's book is given up to much lighter matters than treaties and the ruling Powers. Domestic anecdotes, court gossip, sketches of the peasantry of Italy, Prussian-Poland, Bavaria and South America, little personal adventures, glimpses of various European celebrities, and a strong tincture of the mysterious—ghosts, apparitions and telepathy—make up the many readable chap-



ters of this second volume of Mrs. Fraser's reminiscences. As offering a large range and variety of interesting story and gossip, the volume is exactly what might prove most desirable as a summer companion on a sea voyage or during a quiet, lazy vacation.

### The Seven Keys to Baldpate

Earl Derr Biggers, the youthful author of *The Seven Keys to Baldpate* (Bobbs-Merrill, \$1.30 net), is not exactly a futurist in writing, but he is at least modern enough to write like a series of moving pictures. His book, if a little too long for its weight, is highly entertaining. It is full of the gusto of mock-melodrama and the plots and counterplots which in the early part of the story keep the reader delightedly guessing, lead one to hope unfulfilled things for the climax. The tale is an incident, elongated into a short story and beaten up into a fluff that can easily be spread thru about 300 wide-spaced pages. It's all easy, but it isn't all restful, since the action and prospect of the first part are too nearly balanced by the description and retrospect of the second. The book sounds like the product of a youthful mind interested in everything from poetry to heresy, spicily and with shrewd humor discharging itself of everything that it knows. Yet, Mr. Biggers will probably yet write the novel that his hero wanted to and claimed that he did.

### Literary Notes

Thru our inadvertent error, the poem "The Joy of the Serpent" on page 190 of THE INDEPENDENT for July 24 was credited to W. F. Smith. The author was W. F. Smyth.

Touring by anthology is just as satisfactory as reading poetry in the same way: both are logical, neither satisfies the connoisseur. *Finding the Worth While in Europe*, by Albert B. Osborne (McBride, Nast, \$1.40), is a chatty little guide-book, aiming to direct the traveler to the most distinctive "sights" of each country so that he will lose nothing by duplication and gain much by variety. No six-weeks' scramble is outlined; to follow the author implicitly would take well over a year; but a chapter here and there will help the American who wants to be told what to see.

*Proverbs in Porcelain, Old World Idylls, At the Sign of the Lyre*—so charming were the titles that Mr. Austin Dobson chose for his little books of verse that one is reluctant to put in their place on the shelf a volume of *Collected Poems*; and yet here is

the ninth edition in such guise (Dutton, \$2). The paper is a trifle too thin, perhaps, the format not so attractive as in the smaller volumes, but in compensation we have twenty-seven *Later Poems and Additions and Translations* now first collected. "La Bonne Comédie" is as crisp, "Rose, in the Hedgerow Grown" as dainty as earlier verses, well-remembered. And with Mr. Dobson we say, gratefully, of his book of poems, "Not yet 'complete,' old friend, not yet!"

How to pronounce the geographical and personal names of fourteen languages, including Chinese and Hindustani, is a part of John H. Bechtel's useful book, *135,000 Words Spelled and Pronounced* (Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co., \$1). The book does not give definitions, being designed to give speedy assistance to the hurried business man when his pen sticks on a spelling. The type is good and the size convenient.

An elaborate and beautiful volume by F. M. Halford, entitled *The Dry-fly Man's Handbook* (Dutton, \$6), is an encyclopedia for that school of anglers who believe that the only artistic method of catching trout is by using an imitation of a natural fly in such a manner that it floats upon the surface, absorbing no water. Few fly-casters in this country are so particular as are British anglers as to these niceties of the sport; and they realize that under American conditions, and with a different fish, British methods do not work as well as they do on English rivers, or Scottish and Irish lochs. Here, however, is the complete science and art of the matter, expounded by the highest British authority.

Messrs. John W. Luce & Co., of Boston, issue several volumes of contemporary plays in an attractive form (75 cents). One of these is *Chains*, by Elizabeth Baker, a worth while play in four acts as produced in England, but garbled so hopelessly before production in New York that it quite properly failed here. *Hindle Wakes*, by Stanley Houghton, is another of the volumes, and was brought to this country last season by the players of Miss Horniman's repertory theater. The play is a good example of the drama of drab life which has come to be known in England as "the repertory play." It is not unlike John Galsworthy's *The Eldest Son* in plot, but shows much less of distinction and of literary refinement. A third play, also in the Horniman Manchester repertory, is *Mary Broome*, a comedy in four acts by Allan Monkhouse.



## Fifty Years Ago

From *The Independent*, August 20, 1863.

## FOREIGN

—The Emperor of Austria has written autograph letters (it must be almost as hard for kings to write letters as it was for old Israel Putnam, they make so much of their autographs!) to invite all the sovereigns and senates of the Germanic Confederation (Austria, Prussia, Hanover, Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemberg, seven grand-duchies, eight duchies, twelve principalities, one lordship, four free cities of Frankfort, Hamburg, Bremen, and Lubeck, the Danish duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, and the Dutch duchies of Luxemburg and Lenburg) to meet say at Frankfort, Aug. 16, to discuss the reorganization of the Germanic Confederation suitably to the requirements of the age. It would be a glorious thing indeed to erect Germany with its seventy million souls into a great nation; and would raise up a strength to look straight into the eyes of France across the Rhine which the wicked Emperor would not much like.

—The news of the Union victories sent the rebel loan in England down at a plunge to 35 per cent., below par. It struggled back to 24 per cent., and there staid. John Bull's fingers hardly begin to burn yet!

—It is said that Louis Napoleon has written to urge the Archduke Maximilian to consent to be Emperor of Mexico, and that "Barkis is willin'," and has also advised the Pope that in becoming emperor he intends to subserve the interest of the Romish Church particularly.

—The Czar of Russia has declared the 2,000,000 peasant tenants of crown lands free landholders.

## Pebbles

The wise cork beneath its own pop.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

"This high living will be the death of me," said the old lady as she fell out the fourteenth story window.—*Cornell Widow.*

I really do not mind this rain,  
Especially if slight;  
But when it brings forth fat blue worms  
'Tis a revolting sight.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"I absolutely don't know what to give my cook for a wedding present."

"Then simply give her money."

"Oh, no! It mustn't cost as much as that."

—*U'k.*

Here's to love and unity,  
Dark corners and opportunity!  
—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Ikey (to father)—Fadther, vat is extravagance?

Father (to Ikey)—Extravagance, my son, is vearing a tie ven you've got a beard.—*Western Mail.*

My heart leaps up when I behold  
A rainbow-colored tie;  
But when upon my vision glares  
One of these new cerise affairs,  
My heart lies down to die.

—*Yale Record.*

Senior—How do you like this large picture of me in cap and gown?

Fresh (absently)—Only one similarity.

Senior—What's that?

Fresh—The picture will be hung.—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Jones—The widow of that commuter killed in the wreck has been awarded \$60,000 damages.

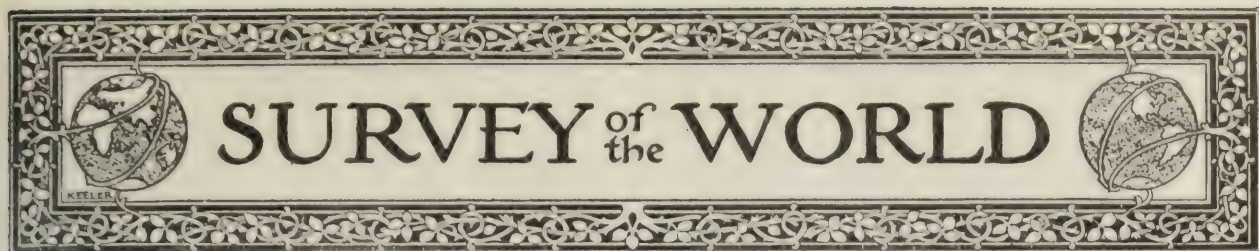
His Wife—And I've been trying to have you move to the suburbs for months, you mean thing!—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

## Cartoon of the Week



Cesare, in the *New York Sun*,  
WHAT NEXT?





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Oh to Be in Arcady!

Arcadian simplicity is not the simple thing it used to be. To this the frantic traveler's search for a pleasurable inn attests. Yet summer inns that really try to minister to the vagrom fancies of guests do exist and such a one has recently been opened in the foothills of the Catskills. Since it is hard in these days to avoid giving a Japanese flavor to anything that aims to be simple, this inn has taken unto itself a Japanese name largely suggestive of musical comedy and has erected itself amid oriental colored sleeping tent-houses (fitted with modern conveniences, including electric lights) strange Japo-New Englandese tea-houses, and the familiar open pasture land of the hill slopes.

One of the chief delights of the place, its freedom from all incidental expenses, sounds better than it is. There is no extra charge for extra meals, postage stamps, barbering, massaging, drinking or anything like that, but the daily charge is from eight to fifteen dollars. It is safe to say that few stenographers or newspaper reporters will avail themselves of the hospitality. Guests are told that their individual modes of dress will please all if their own pleasure is the one criterion consulted. They are asked to eat when they like what they like cooked as they like, and to drink champagne or costly wines and cordials as if there had never been a revenue tax imposed on these aids to conviviality.

But the trade-mark of Arcadian rurality is stamped by the presence at the camp of an Indian chieftan, whose simple duty it is to instruct wielders of the rod in the mysterious habits of the fabulous mountain brook trout and to point out its supposed haunts.

There is a saloon on the inn grounds where free drinks are given. It is called the Cow Saloon and the vast tuns in its cellars yield a flow of intoxicatingly fresh milk. This does not mean pasteurized milk such as city men know and dislike, but real, fresh, germey, life-giving bovine sap; and it is served by barmaids that would make Dick Whittington turn again. Yama Farms Inn (we dare mention the name) is about the best example of the modern American's

notion of Arcadia, and if you pay an income tax and bear a special card of invitation you are eligible to go and await a weekly bill of from \$56 to \$105.

## Mexico's Great Electric Power Plant

It is remarkable that during Mexico's recent revolutions there has been little or no interference with the transmission by wire from Necaxa, 110 miles away, of that electric power which gives light to the capital and moves its street cars. Only once in the last two years have rebels been in possession of a part of the long transmission line, and then they were promptly driven from it. Control of the line and of the great power plant in the Necaxa cañon by revolutionists would seriously affect the capital and the Government.

Recently completed additions to the Necaxa power plant give it a capacity of 148,900 horse power. As it stands today, the plant and its transmission lines represent an expenditure of about \$80,000,000. During the last three years 6000 men have been employed continuously in the work. Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama Canal, called the undertaking the most sensational piece of engineering he had ever seen. Something more than twelve years ago, Dr. Vaquie, of France, found in the Necaxa cañon a waterfall of great height. Having obtained control of the land, he formed a company for the manufacture of high explosives. But he first saw the waterfall in the rainy season. When he looked at it again, a few months later, it had been reduced to almost nothing and he was discouraged. Therefore he sold out for a small price to Dr. F. S. Pearson, of New York and London. Foreign investors had acquired control of the capital's lighting and traction systems, factories were springing up, and abandoned mines were being opened. Owing to the high cost of coal, there was a demand for cheap power. Supported by English, German and American capital, Dr. Pearson planned to supply this demand with electric power from Necaxa.

There was an abundance of water there in the wet season, but the dry season was a long one. For the conservation and storage of the rainy season's water, Dr. Pearson



and his corporation, the Mexican Light and Power Company, made a series of great reservoirs. More than one hundred streams were diverted from their normal courses, and their waters were led to the reservoirs thru tunnels and in other ways. The capacity of the latest of these reservoirs exceeds 6,000,000 cubic feet of water. One of the dams is the highest earthen structure of its kind in the world. With the water thus stored, the power plant can be operated for six months without rainfall.

The mountain-walled table-land selected as a site for the reservoirs was 2000 feet below the engineers' base camp. A railway, of sharp curves and steep grades, winding along the mountainside, leads down to the great construction camp, where there are streets of wooden cabins, many stone bungalows and a hospital conducted by German surgeons. Several villages, now submerged, were bought from the Indians who lived in them, the company agreeing to construct duplicates of them elsewhere. The price paid for corn land was two cents for each hill of corn. At the bottom of a gorge, 1600 feet below the reservoir table-land, is the main power house, which is reached by means of an aerial hoist, or cage elevator. A few months before he ceased to be President, Porfirio Diaz went down in this cage. Four soldiers, with drawn revolvers, stood by the conductor during his descent. He insisted that Vice-President Corral should not accompany him, but should follow later, because "sometimes there are accidents."

All the material and machinery for the great steel and concrete power house had been lowered into the gorge by this aerial hoist or elevator. In the house there were at first ten generators, of about 120,000 horse power in all. An addition was recently finished, and auxiliary plants have been constructed at Texcapa, Laguna, Irrigador and San Ildefonso. The turbines in the main house are operated under a head of 1460 feet. This is the fall between them and the water level of the reservoirs.

Much power is sent to the mines in El Oro, by a line 172 miles long. The recent additions will permit transmission to several cities, where the power will be used in factories, for street cars and for street illumination. The syndicate interested in this undertaking is not the one associated with the name of Sir Weetman Pearson (Lord Cowdray), which is engaged in the oil industry. Dr. Pearson's company has 3,000,000 acres of timber land in northern Mexico. The work at Necaxa began about ten years ago. Because Indians stole the copper transmission wire, such theft was made by law a capital offense. Several were executed for violation of the statute.

## Trained Chickens

All farmers and many city folks know how stupid is the common barnyard fowl. No one thinks of doing anything with the animal except exploit it for its eggs. Nevertheless a Frenchman has undertaken to train a troupe of hens and cocks so that he can carry on quite a circus with some seventy of them. A small bantam rooster steps upon a wooden hoop and rolls it along by moving his feet, at the same time holding his place on top. A white hen performs a similar feat with a wooden sphere. One of the trained birds rides a small bicycle and another walks along a stretched wire. One of the cocks is hitched to a little wagon, upon which a stately hen rides along in a matter-of-fact way, while another bird runs about in the manner of a clown, as if assisting everybody, but really getting in the way.

Hundreds of birds are tried before those that are to be trained are selected. M. Torcat has noticed that the cocks of pure breed show greater aptitude for training than those of mixt race. This is not in agreement with what has been observed by animal trainers with other species.

Another interesting observation was that during the period of molting the chickens do not work readily, but are inclined to be stubborn and lazy. The manager is therefore obliged to give them their vacation at this time, as they would otherwise interfere with the performance by disobeying orders. Each of the star performers has three understudies, so that the program may always be carried out, even if the chief characters are indisposed.

## Polar News by Wireless

With the advent of practical wireless telegraphy, the idea at once suggested itself that this invention would greatly lessen the dangers and uncertainties of polar exploration by enabling the explorers to keep more or less constantly in touch with the world. Strange to say this suggestion has been realized only within the past few months.

The Australasian Antarctic Expedition, under Dr. Douglas Mawson, which left Australia at the end of 1911, carried apparatus for establishing a wireless station at Macquarie Island, midway between Australia and Antarctica, and another at the proposed base of the expedition in the Antarctic. This program was duly carried out. However, although the station at Macquarie was in daily communication with Hobart and other places in Australasia from the time it was installed, about a year elapsed before anything was heard from the southern station. Messages were sent regularly



to Mawson, in the hope that he might be able to receive them even tho, for some reason, he was unable to reply. It was suggested that the magnetic conditions in his vicinity—the region of the southern magnetic pole—might interfere with successful sending.

It now appears, however, that the gasoline motor operating the dynamo of his apparatus failed to work properly, and, in addition to this difficulty, the mast supporting the antenna was repeatedly blown down by furious gales. Early this year these troubles were overcome, and now, for the first time, regular communication has been established with the little party of explorers who remained behind in Adelie Land when the ship of the expedition recently returned to civilization. The distance from Hobart to Macquarie Island is about 1050 miles, and from the latter point to Adelie Land somewhat more than this. In some cases Mawson's station has been able to "hear" Melbourne and Sydney, distant respectively 2000 and 2300 miles.

The expeditions now preparing to lay siege to the Arctic—viz., Stefánsson's, Mac-Millan's, Payer's and Amundsen's—will all carry powerful wireless equipment. The Canadian party, under Stefánsson, expects to establish a wireless station having a range of 1000 miles at its base in Prince Patrick Island, whence communication should be easily maintained with a station that the Canadian Government is preparing to erect at the mouth of the Mackenzie River. The same party proposes to make use of a small portable outfit on its sledge journeys in order to keep constantly in touch with the base.

### Russian in American Universities

Boston was the gateway thru which Russian entered America. It was W. D. Howells who first made Russian literature popular in the United States. It was Harvard that first introduced the Russian language into the curriculum. Courses in Russian, Polish and Old Bulgarian were offered in that university by Prof. Leo Wiener in 1896. The next to take up the subject was California, Russia's nearest neighbor to the east. Prof. George R. Noyes has ever since 1901 had classes learning Russian in the University of California and his courses on Russian literature in English have been attended by over 300 students. Now several other universities have introduced the subject: Wisconsin since 1907 under Prof. B. Prokosch, Michigan since 1908 under Prof. C. D. Meader and Johns Hopkins since 1910 under Prof. Franklin Edgerton. If the study continues to grow in popularity at this rate

we shall have a goodly number of American students who can read their Tolstoi and their Dostoyevski in the original. English universities, altho Russia is now the friend and virtual ally of Great Britain, do not show the same hospitality to the language. But then Russia was our friend at one time some fifty years ago when Great Britain was not.

### Insects That Behave Like Plants

Every one is astonished when he first learns of plants that behave like animals in such matters as moving, getting food or responding to stimulation. But now we are told of some insects that behave like plants in a matter that has been supposed to be exclusively a plant function.

We have been taught that the chemical combination of simple compounds, such as water, mineral salts and carbon dioxide, into complex molecules of sugar, starch, proteins, etc., can take place only in plants provided with leaf-green, or "chlorophyl," and under the action of light.

A revolutionary doctrine has been put forward by the Countess von Linden, a well-known German entomologist who has been conducting experiments with insects, especially butterflies and moths, for many years. Recently she made a study of the chemical changes that take place in the pupa and in the larvæ of various species of these animals. She reports that in some species there takes place not only the ordinary breathing, observed in practically all plants and all animals, in which oxygen is absorbed from the atmosphere and carbon-dioxid is given off, but also another process in which just the opposite gas exchange is observed, namely, the absorption of carbon dioxide and the excretion of oxygen. This takes place only in the light, and corresponds exactly to what is known to take place in all green plants.

This carbon fixing process does not go on very rapidly, and under ordinary conditions is masked by the breathing. But when the temperature is raised, or when the amount of carbon dioxide present in the air is increased, the carbon fixation process becomes apparent to the investigator. The amount of moisture in the air also has an influence upon the intensity of the chemical process.

What is even more remarkable, Professor von Linden reports that some of the insects absorb nitrogen from the air and combine it into proteins. Most physiologists will tell you that no plant or animal is capable of fixing atmospheric nitrogen, except certain bacteria that are found in the soil and in connection with the roots of various plants,



especially those of the bean family. It has been shown in recent years, however, that certain fungi will make use of atmospheric nitrogen when no other is available, and also that certain animals will absorb the air nitrogen when they are starving, altho it is not quite clear just what happens in these cases. But in the case of the insects described by the countess the process of protein building is apparently the same as that observed in plants, and it goes on under the action of light. These discoveries will lead perhaps to some controversy, but they will make necessary new series of experiments, and may lead to radical changes in our conception of what goes on in the living body, and of the relation of living beings to their surroundings.

### The Jewish Farmer, Gentleman

The ghetto, the pushcart, the pack have all been prominently featured in recent fiction depicting the foreign Jew in America; but the Jew as a gentleman farmhand has not yet inspired a story teller. Perhaps fact tells the story better as the following excerpt from a letter received by the Farm Labor Bureau of the Jewish Agricultural and Industrial Aid Society shows. The writer is an American farmer of Potsdam, New York:

Last November you filled my application of September 18 for a farm hand by sending Mr. Boris Flatow to me. He has been with me most of the time since until yesterday, when he left to return to Russia—called home by sickness and death in his family—unforeseen events which have changed all his plans and apparently the whole course of his life.

During his stay with me he has proved not only a most satisfactory hired man—sober, steady, faithful and, to the limit of his ability, efficient—but also a cultured gentleman of the finest qualities of mind and heart; a man I am proud to call my friend. He expressed regret at leaving my place, and I certainly felt very sorry to have him go.

My experience with this man—the first foreigner I have ever employed, and the first of his race and country with whom I have become intimately acquainted—has been a wonderful eye opener to me. If he is a type of the people Russia is making life intolerable to and driving from her borders, I pity Russia.

This letter is part of one of the most interesting of the rural social service exhibits at the conference of rural community leaders which is in progress at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst.

The society, with headquarters in New York, is an offshoot from the Baron Hirsch

fund, but is now self-supporting. Its work is to give Jewish aspirants to farm life, counsel, credit and accurate information concerning the best efforts that are being made in agriculture. If a man wants to buy a farm, one of the society's agents is sent with him to go over the place, value it, and decide whether the price asked is fair. If the agent's judgment is favorable, the society loans the purchase price at a small interest rate (4 per cent) and on easy terms of repayment. In this way \$1,326,594.11 has been parceled out among 3718 Jewish families residing in twenty-nine states and holding title to about half a million acres, of which sum \$519,951.09 has been paid back, and on which \$146,667.77 interest has been paid. All this since 1900, since which date the increase of annual loans has been 1000 per cent. Those who have become farmers under the society's auspices represented eighty trades and professions.

Selling mortgages and securing farm help is not the sole work of the society, however. An educational department under the conduct of Joseph W. Pincus, editor of the *Hebrew Farmer*, a publication in Yiddish and English, is endeavoring to promote helpful social activities and to interest the children of foreign-tongued parents in learning to speak English.

The forty-nine branches of the Federation of Jewish Farmers of America, formed for self-help and coöperation, are in touch with the Aid Society and buy their seed and improved farm implements thru its hands. In this way they get reductions in cost and assurance that the goods are of the quality they pay for. In addition to all these the society does other minor services for its clients, such as paying the expenses while at agricultural schools of girls and boys who have won scholarships, but can ill afford the extra living expenses.

### The Washington House a Peace Monument

Sulgrave Manor, the ancestral home of George Washington, is to be bought by the British Committee of the Ghent Centenary as a part of the celebration of one hundred years of peace between the English-speaking peoples. The committee has issued an appeal for \$250,000 for the purpose.

Upon the dissolution of the monasteries in 1538, Henry VIII granted Sulgrave Manor to the then Mayor of Northampton, Lawrence Washington, the great-great-grandfather of George Washington. A fine old house of white stone, Sulgrave Manor is situated in the center of the old



village of Sulgrave in Northamptonshire and it is practically in unaltered condition, with walled garden, homestead and grass paddock around. The Washingtons occupied it for some seventy years and early in the seventeenth century the fortunes of the family somewhat declined and they moved to Brington, but a short distance away. The brothers John and Lawrence Washington crost the seas to Virginia about 1657, and the great-grandson of the former was the George Washington of history.

Over the entrance of the manor is carved the Washington coat of arms, and in the old St. Mary's Church, where the family worshipt for years, and which is nearby, there are three memorial brasses in the gray stone put down in memory of Lawrence Washington and his family. These brasses consist of Lawrence Washington's effigy, a shield bearing the Washington arms, and the following inscription:

"Here lyeth buried ye bodys of Lawrence Washington, Gent. & Anne his wyf by whome he had issue iiij sons & ij daughts we lawrence Dyed ye ..... day ..... ano 15 .... & Anne deceased the vj of October and Dni 1564."

It is apparent that the great-great-grandfather of Washington devised this monument as a memorial to his wife, leaving the date of his own death blank to be filled in after his death, which, however, has never been done.

In the little village of Brington two other records of the Washingtons are to be found. The house to which the Washingtons moved from Sulgrave is there, and it was in this house Robert Washington died in 1622. The second record is an old sun dial in the yard of this house bearing the Washington coat of arms.

Robert Washington is buried in the Church of All Saints in the village of Brington, and an inscription in the church reads as follows:

"Here lies interred ye bodies of Elizab. Washington, widdowe, who changed this life for immortallite ye 19th day of March 1622. As also ye body of Robert Washington, Gent, her late husband, second son of Robert Washington of Solgrave in ye County of North, Esqr., who deptd this life ye 10th of March 1622, after they lived lovingly together."

It is believed that the general design of the American flag came from the stars and stripes of the Washington arms as shown on the plate above the entrance at Sulgrave Manor, and in the flag, as in the original arms, the stars signify divine influence, guiding the bearer in the right way, and the bars denote one who sets the bar of conscience and religion against wicked temptations and evil desires. The colors, red and white, seem to follow also; the red meaning military bravery and fortitude; the white, peace and sincerity.

This property with such interesting association to all Americans is to be bought



SULGRAVE MANOR, THE HOME OF THE WASHINGTONS

The old house in Sulgrave, Northamptonshire, is to be bought as a memorial of the centenary of English-American peace, if the British committee succeeds in its project.



by the British Committee of the Ghent Centenary, as a symbol of the blood relationship of the British and American people, as a tribute to the memory and character of the great patriot, and as a rendezvous for pilgrims from both sides of the Atlantic who are moved by the interest attaching to a great name in history.

### Passing "Colds" Around

We shall have to stop passing that "cold" around. Everybody now agrees that "colds" are contagious, regardless of contributing factors. Many health departments now require physicians to report all cases of pneumonia, just as diphtheria or pneumonia, other members of the Indoor Plague family, are reported; and this action has given a great impetus to the campaign against the great indoor plague.

By "Indoor Plague" we mean the much too common "cold." It is so positively an indoor infection that good authorities declare we cannot possibly catch any of the respiratory diseases out in the open. Proximity to a "cold" sufferer indoors is essential to the production of fresh cases of coryza ("head cold"), sore throat, tonsilitis, quincy, bronchitis, pneumonia, diphtheria, tuberculosis or pleurisy. That is, proximity to a careless patient.

The reason why these diseases cannot be acquired outdoors, regardless of the weather, is that the well recognized causative bacteria cannot survive outside the body in a cold place or in direct sunlight. Nothing is so hateful to a pneumonia germ, for instance, as snappy cold air or bright sunshine.

This pneumonia germ, called the pneumococcus, is the worst enemy of civilization today, causing more illness, discomfort and deaths than does the notorious tubercle bacillus itself. Not only is it the seed of pneumonia in children and adults, but also of most cases of tonsilitis, quincy, simple "head cold", bronchitis, pleurisy, chest abscess; and a frequent cause of mastoid and ear inflammations, abscess formation in the sinuses or skull cavities, even inflammation of the appendix, valvular heart inflammation and sometimes fatal peritonitis.

The versatile microbe does not stop there, but in many instances infects the joints and produces a characteristic attack of inflammatory rheumatism! We could truthfully paint the character of the pneumococcus in darker hues, but enough has been said to show that he has much to answer for. The pneumococcus, aided by minor collaborators, is briefly the germ that puts the *catch* in "catching cold".

The most startling thing about this much too common "cold" germ is, however, the fact that he resides habitually, in virulent, that is, businesslike form, in the mouths, throats or nasal passages of twenty per cent of all adults. In a tame form we find him present in practically every mouth—especially where the teeth are neglected or the tonsils diseased.

How shall we stop spreading "colds"?

Stop spitting, except in proper receptacles which will dispose of the expectoration in a sanitary manner. Don't sleep two in a bed. No open-face sneezing or coughing. Let "cold" sufferers use separate dishes and utensils. Boil their handkerchiefs before tossing them into the wicker basket. See that children swap neither pencils nor gum nor candy. Don't isolate the "cold" victim as you would a leper; just be infinitely clean—medically aseptic—in your relations with him.

But most important of all, forget your weather-phobia. Come on out—the air is fine!

WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

### On a Cement Culvert

This culvert sign and tract marker shows that there is something new "under the sun." And in addition to being "new" this sign is an excellent advertiser and is also a novel way of indicating the tract or street upon which it is located. The letters may be formed while the culvert is being erected at a cost little more than that of the plain sides. The letters forming this tract name are two feet in height and six inches thick. It will be seen that they act as a support for the railing which runs across the entire width of the culvert. With the exception of this railing, which is smooth, the entire culvert is finished in the splatterdash style. The device is the direct result of the desire for something "different" which is ever present among the home-builders and tract owners in California, where this culvert is located.



THE APOTHEOSIS OF A CULVERT



### Farmers' Coöperation in Holland

The farmers of Holland are served by coöperative organizations that affect their interests in many ways. There are 735 coöperative credit and loan banks, controlled by three central institutions, and the latter are affiliated with the Netherlands Bank. More than \$10,000,000 worth of artificial manure, seeds, etc., is bought annually by 1436 coöperative associations for the use of their 156,000 members. Of the country's 950 creameries, nearly 700 are conducted on the coöperative plan, and their annual output of butter is about 70,000,000 pounds.

Farm and garden laborers are protected by mutual or coöperative accident insurance. At the beginning of the present year 12,000 employers, paying \$7,200,000 annually in wages, had insured their workmen. Live stock is insured by 1543 coöperative associations, whose 139,223 members are thus protected with respect to about 473,500 horses, cattle, pigs, goats and sheep. The number of cattle insured is 377,304.

Fruit and vegetables are sold by about 100 coöperative societies. The members of each of these elect a controlling council, which buys a tract of land and erects on it an auction building in which the produce is transferred to merchants. The methods are of an interesting character. Every morning the growers gather produce, weigh it, grade it and load it on a barge, which is moved to the auction place. There a canal, wide enough for such a barge, passes between elevated seats, occupied by the merchants, and a large dial, around the rim of which are price figures. Over these a pointer moves. With a grower's barge before him, a merchant touches a button when the pointer is over the price he is willing to pay. Other merchants may indicate higher prices in the same manner. The auctioneer records the sale in a book which is thrown into the barge for the information of the grower.

Once a week the growers get their money, the council retaining enough to pay for the cost of administration. The auction society in Loosduinen is an example. It is thirteen years old and has 210 members. The cost of its auction building and packing sheds has been \$45,828, and its sales in 1912 amounted to \$761,790.

### Building Construction on the Films

In order to obtain accurate data on the construction of Machinery Hall, one of the great buildings of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, the moving picture camera has been put to a novel use. The camera, placed on another building which commands a view



"MACHINERY HALL" IN THE BUILDING

of the structure, will take a picture automatically every five minutes of the working day. There will be 96 pictures taken every day, and in the three months' time needed to finish the building a total of 6912 views will be taken. Thus the entire construction of the great building—967 feet long, 367 feet wide and 135 feet high—will be flashed on the screen in a few minutes, and the spectator will see what appears like the erection of a castle of dreams silently taking place before him.

Aside from its value as an entertainment feature, the film will give very complete information for reference. It is possible that the method will be adopted in other important works, where complete and reliable data is desired. Enlargements from any of the films, studied separately, would reveal many technical details of importance to en-





BAB-IL, THE RUINS OF THE STEPPED PYRAMID-TEMPLE OF NEBUCHADNEZZAR AT BABYLON

The mound has for ages been used as a quarry and the bricks used to build the neighboring city of Hillah. Photograph from the Wolfe Expedition, 1884-5.

gineers. As a matter of history as well, it will be of interest.

In the latter connection it is of interest to note that the film will be used as a historical record in the Los Angeles Aqueduct dedication ceremonies. A feature will be the laying of the cornerstone of a splendid memorial fountain; in the hollow of the stone will be placed a film showing the first gush of water from the distant Owen's River thru the mouth of the 250-mile aqueduct. This film may not be disturbed for centuries. What will be the sensations of our descendants when that buried film is flashed upon the screen?

### Government Savings Banks in Australia

Australia's Government savings banks, two of which are more than seventy years old, have been of great service to the people of that country. There has been perfect safety for depositors, and their money has been used wisely in developing agriculture and trade. The first of these institutions, the Savings Bank of New South Wales, was established at Sydney in 1832 by act of the State Parliament. Trustees nominated by the State Government control it. Another in the same city, also controlled by commissioners whom the Government appointed, is the Government Savings Bank of New South Wales. The number of depositors in both has increased rapidly, and their deposits have grown from \$10,088,660, in

1880, to more than \$123,000,000 at the present time. This year a third bank of the same kind was opened at Sydney under Federal auspices.

In 1841 the Sydney Parliament established a similar bank in "the district of Port Phillip" (now the State of Victoria) which then had a population of only 20,000. This institution, governed by five commissioners and guaranteed by the State Government, is known as the State Savings Bank of Victoria. It has 662,828 depositors, and their deposits exceed \$100,000,000.

This old bank in Melbourne has 113 branches in cities, and 328 agencies in small towns. Similar facilities are given to the people of New South Wales by the banks in Sydney. Branches are managed by commissioners' staff officers, but agencies are under the control of minor officers of the Government—land agents and court clerks, for example—who are engaged in other work.

An account in any of the banks can be opened with one shilling. The interest rates of all of them are nearly in accord with those of the bank in Melbourne, which pays  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent on an individual deposit up to £100, and 3 per cent between £100 and £350.

A large part of the deposited funds is loaned to the State Governments and to municipalities, to be used for public works, but much of the money has been granted to agriculturists. One of the banks had 4087 loans (\$6,545,681) to farmers last year.



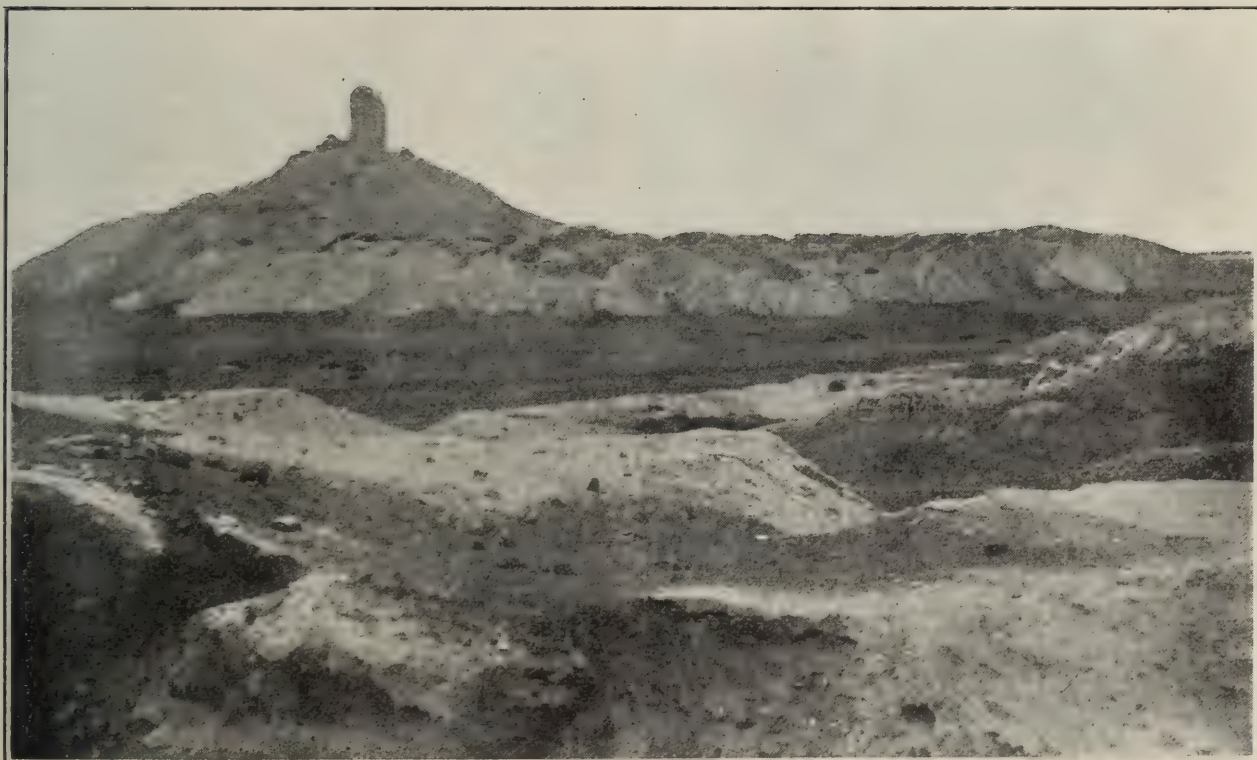
A farmer can borrow at 5 per cent \$10,000 to buy or improve a farm, and \$2500 to build a house. The owner of what are called by the banks "broad acres," can borrow on them, up to \$125,000, at 5½ per cent. Provision is made for gradual repayment of the farm loans in twenty or thirty years. A depositor is enabled to use his deposit account in any Australian state, and also in Great Britain. To promote thrift among the young, penny agencies have been established in schools. The children of 207 schools in Victoria have 8693 accounts.

### The Very Red One

Several times lately the cable has brought reports of important archeological discoveries in the East in which we could see nothing important worth discussing, or which were even quite untrue, as in the story of the discovery by an American scholar of a chamber in the head of the Sphinx. But a report lately received deserves more weight. The Abbe de Genouillac, a very competent scholar, has been digging the mound of El-Oheimer ("Ahymer" in the dispatch), which he believes to be the ancient city of Kish, where he found a great palace, in the center of which were the ruins of an immensely high tower called "The Temple of the Foundation of Heaven and Earth," sacred to the national god Zamama,

and this he believes to be the origin of the legend of the Tower of Babel.

This we shall be slow to believe until we get M. de Genouillac's evidence. Every capital had a temple with such a tower, or stepped pyramid, called a ziggurat. The biblical story of the tower locates it at Babel, still called Bab-Il, or Gate of God, in Babylon. The account in Genesis was written long after the founding of Babylon, and when written the tower must have been supposed to be there. Kish was a much older capital than Babylon, whose first great king was Hammurabi, the contemporary of Abraham. A series of seven rulers of Kish are known, one of whom, Urumush, boasts that he made a campaign against Elam and carried away booty. Another king, Utug, records the gift of a vase to his god Zamama, an older name for Ninib, god of war. It has usually been supposed that the ziggurat in Babylon represents the Tower of Babel, altho the local belief places it nearby, at Birs Nimroud, that is, Fortress of Nimrod. The despatch says that El-Oheimer is 80 miles south of Baghdad. This is a mistake. It is only about 50 miles (80 kilometers?) south. It is a fairly large mound, and a photograph shows us apparently the remains at the top of a brick ziggurat. The name of El-Oheimer means The Very Red One, from the color of the decomposed burnt brick.



BIRS NIMROUD, NEAR BABYLON, OFTEN SPOKEN OF AS THE TOWER OF BABEL

The column at the top of the mound is some sixty feet high, and was of brick, but by some conflagration has been completely vitrified and solidified into one mass. Photograph from the Wolfe Expedition of 1884-5.





# THE WEEK



## Tariff and Currency

The death of Senator Johnston, of Alabama, reduces to forty-eight the number of Democrats whose support of the pending Tariff bill is assured. But the aid of several Republican Progressives may be given, and the Alabama vacancy may be filled before final action on the bill is taken. In the course of debate, last week, Senator Warren, Republican, asserted that the bill discriminates against the farmers of the Northwest; Senator Lippitt, Republican, said it had been framed in the interest of the South, and Senator Myers (Democrat, of Montana) declared that the Western wool growers could compete with the world if wool should be free of duty. Owing to the provisions of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, the bill, as it stands, makes a discrimination against imports of Cuban sugar, as the proposed reduction is 25 per cent and the concession to Cuba is limited to 20 per cent. If the treaty should be terminated, the duty on Cuban tobacco would be increased by 20 per cent.

The Currency bill has been reported for the Democratic caucus by a vote of 11 to 3 in the Democratic majority of the House committee, the three in opposition being Messrs. Ragsdale, Eagle and Neeley. Passage of the bill in the House by September 1 is predicted. Several Democratic Senators oppose the bill, or object to action upon it at the present session. Mr. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, spoke at length last week against taking up the bill in the Senate before the regular session, and characterized it as crude and revolutionary.

## Washington Notes

Senator Clapp objects to the alleged intention of the Postmaster-General to separate the white employees of the department from the colored employees. Senator Vardaman, on the other hand, warmly commended this segregation project in the Senate and in the course of his remarks said the Ku-Klux Klan was the best organization for good, the church excepted, that had ever existed in this country.

Secretary Bryan gives notice that an examination for secretaryships in the diplomatic service will be held on September 22.

This indicates, it is thought, his purpose to continue an application of the merit principle in the State Department. Forty candidates have made known their intention to take the examinations, which will be conducted by a board appointed by the President. There will also be in the near future an examination of candidates for places in the consular service.

Admirers of Mr. Bryan who live in Texas have set out to raise by subscription a fund that will enable him to retire from the lecture field during his term of office. At last accounts the subscriptions amounted to \$4000. The originators of the plan hope to collect \$50,000.

## Bribed Legislators Punished

Some months ago, five members of the West Virginia Legislature made overtures to agents of William Seymour Edwards, a candidate for the United States Senate, offering their votes for \$3000 each. One of them, named Rhodes, acted as a representative of the entire group. Information was given by Mr. Edwards to the local prosecutor, who, with the aid of detectives, devised a plan for entrapping the corrupt legislators. All of them were arrested immediately after the price had been paid. The money, in marked bills, was found in their possession.

They were tried and convicted. Last week the sentences were imposed. S. U. G. Rhodes, Rath Duff and H. F. Asbury, members of the House, were sent to the penitentiary for six years. The term of David Hill, another member of the House, is five years, and B. A. Smith, a state senator, is to be imprisoned for five years and a half. All are disqualified for holding, after their release, any public office or post of trust.

## The New York Fusion Campaign

Mr. Whitman has followed the excellent example of Mr. McAneny and accepted the nomination of the Fusion forces for the office of District Attorney. The leaders of the Republican organization were loth to have him take this course, feeling apparently that their party prestige was threatened by a ticket headed by the man who had been supported by the Progressives. But Mr. Whitman was wiser than they. He put aside



not only his personal ambition, but his partizan feeling for the sake of the greater good. The presence on the Fusion ticket of the three men who had been candidates for the nomination for Mayor is the best possible omen for the success of the anti-Tammany movement. If the two men who had reason to hope that they might lead the ticket are content to serve the cause in positions of lesser prominence, no minor leader or follower has any excuse for sulking in his tent.

The Fusion movement is not only an anti-Tammany movement. The platform adopted by the committee of 107 presents a progressive and constructive program of municipal reform. The main emphasis is laid on the principle of home rule. Along this line the platform declares for:

Framing and adoption by the city of its own charter.

Elimination of national party names and emblems from ballots at city elections.

Determination by the city of the sources and rates of taxation.

Giving to the city the power of excess condemnation.

Determination by the city of its own policy in relation to the control, ownership and operation of public utilities.

Determination by the city of its own method of dealing with liquor selling.

The platform criticizes Mayor Gaynor's indifference to the conditions revealed in the police department and calls for a complete reorganization of the department.

It asserts the need for the introduction thruout the city government of economy and efficiency. As a step in this direction it declares that the city should live within its income and should use borrowed money only for permanent improvements.

New sources of revenue are suggested, such as the taxation of billboards and electric signs, the charging of rental for the use of vaults under sidewalks, and the special assessment of property benefited by the building of new subways and other transit lines.

The platform contains a section devoted to social reforms, including:

The establishment of wholesale terminal markets.

The regulation of the height, size and arrangement of new buildings.

The extension of the inspection and supervision of foods.

The establishment of pure milk stations.

Experimenting in the municipal manufacture of ice.

Giving to the Board of Education the power to supply lunches to school children at cost,

The development and extension of trade and vocational training in the public schools.

The establishment of a municipal department of recreation.

The platform is an important document. It makes the Fusion movement not merely a protest against bad government, but a pledge of constructive effort toward not only the maintenance of the standards which we already have, but the constant raising of those standards. It doubles the importance of the Fusion movement as an event of national interest. If the Fusion forces can only be given an opportunity to work the platform out in practise, New York may yet become not merely a horrible example to the cities of the country, but a leader in the development of the art of municipal government.

### The West Indies

General Menocal, President of Cuba, has virtually annulled, by decree, the concession granted during the term of his predecessor to the Ports Improvement Company, a corporation controlled by Americans, which was to improve several harbors and to be paid by means of a tonnage tax on imports. Payment of this tax to the company has been suspended, and the work in progress is to be taken over by the Government. The President holds that the company has had no legal existence, having failed to obey the Cuban law as to organization and capitalization. It has sold \$7,000,000 of bonds in Europe. There was much scandal about the concession, and the project, which promised to be a very profitable one, was opposed by the people because the surtax on imports increast the cost of living.

Madison R. Smith, a white resident of Missouri, has been nominated to succeed H. W. Furniss, a negro, as Minister to Hayti. It is said that the President was told that the nomination of a negro would be strenuously opposed by several Southern senators.

A report that Great Britain was about to make a great naval base at the Bermuda Islands, to safeguard British ships passing thru the Panama Canal, excited comment in Washington last week. Disapproval was expressed by Pacific coast senators, who earnestly defended the exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of Canal tolls. This was a marked change in the British naval policy, it was said, and the Monroe Doctrine might be involved, as other foreign Powers would probably take similar action. It appears, however, that Great Britain is only to increase slightly its squadron in the West Indies; that the Bermuda station will



be developed for coaling and docking, and that not more than four cruisers will be placed in that vicinity.

### Central America

Salvador has accepted Secretary Bryan's peace treaty, which provides that when two nations quarrel, hostilities shall await investigation by a commission. Twenty-six Powers regard it with favor, but Salvador is the first to sign the agreement prepared by Mr. Bryan. His signature and that of Salvador's Minister were written on the 7th. Costa Rica is ready to take similar action.

It is understood that the new treaty with Nicaragua, the protective features of which were recently rejected in Washington by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, will not come before the Senate again at the current session. The President says his views concerning it have undergone no change, but that further consideration of it has been deferred because of the pressure of business in the Senate. Some expect that the protective provisions will be eliminated.

### Mexico

Ex-Governor Lind, of Minnesota, arrived safely in the Mexican capital last Sunday night. At Vera Cruz, where he landed, there was no hostile demonstration, and no indications of hostility were seen at the capital. During the day there had been an enthusiastic demonstration in support of Huerta. Two thousand men in parade had been reviewed by him, but there is said to have been no exhibition of anti-American feeling. Three days earlier the Mexican Minister of Foreign Affairs had said that if Mr. Lind should come without credentials authorizing him to recognize the Huerta Government, his presence would be undesirable, and the Governor of the Federal District was reported to have said that he would come at his peril. But the Minister said later that Mr. Lind would, like other Americans, have the protection of the Government.

It was not at first understood in Mexico that Mr. Lind was coming as an investigator and as an adviser of the United States Embassy. On the 9th, President Wilson conferred at the White House with all of the seventeen members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. While unwilling to recognize Huerta's Government, he seeks to promote an armistice pending an election of a constitutional President. Representative Kahn, of California, urges the expediency of inviting the coöperation of Brazil, Argentina and Chili. These nations,

he says, have not recognized Huerta, and they are interested in maintaining the Monroe Doctrine.

Carranza's army failed to capture Torreon. The attack upon the Federals at that point continued for several days, but the rebel forces were at last compelled to retire. They withdrew to Durango. It is said that about 1000 were killed in the battles. The Federal troops had an advantage in better arms and strong positions.

### South America

In Venezuela, President Gomez has taken the field in the movement to suppress Castro's rebellion. He has an army of 7000 men. It is said that Castro has 12,000, in three divisions, one of which is about to attack Maracaibo. Castro plotted the revolt in Dresden, and is said to have sent two small steamships, loaded with arms and ammunition, across the Atlantic. The transmission of news by wire was prevented, last week, and the outside world knows very little about the movements of the opposing forces. As the United States has had no Minister at Caracas since June 14, our consul at La Guayra was ordered to take charge of the legation, where there has been only a clerk on duty. On the 6th, President Wilson nominated Preston McGoodwin, the editor of a paper in Oklahoma, to be Minister to Venezuela.

By order of President Billinghurst of Peru, Ex-President Leguia and his son have been sent into exile. They had been in prison, accused of killing two men in repelling the attack of a mob upon their residence two or three weeks ago. At that time the mob also prevented a session of the Senate, and the Cabinet resigned. An earthquake on the 8th, destroyed the towns of Caraveli and Quicacha, in the State of Arequipa, and several thousand persons were made homeless.

Interests controlling two-thirds of the output of nitrate in Chili have formed a combination to restrict production and increase prices. There has been no combination agreement since 1909.

Argentina's Senate has approved a bill which appropriates \$310,000 for the purchase of a building for the Legation in Washington. Shops for the sale of Argentine beef have been opened in Amsterdam, and the beef is sold there at prices 30 per cent below those of Dutch beef.

James T. Dubois, recently American Minister in Colombia, says that country was the best friend of the United States below the Rio Grande until the Panama incident, but has since regarded us with suspicion and distrust.



### The Krupp Case

The court martial of the officers and clerks of the Ordnance Department on the charge of betraying military secrets to the agents of the Krupp steel works was concluded without developing anything of importance beyond what was reported last week. The four lieutenants involved were sentenced to imprisonment for terms of one to four months and two of the clerks received sentences of two and a half and six months respectively. The prosecuting attorney made light of the offenses, denying that the Socialist leader, Dr. Liebknecht, was justified in calling it "another Panama affair and worse than that of France." He said: "The word 'Panama' means the bribing of high officials. There is no question of that here. It was only some quill-drivers babbling over their beer." The court also in imposing sentence said that the defendants were not guilty of treason since no secrets had been betrayed to foreigners and that they were quite justified in assuming that the Krupp Company possessed secrets that could not be intrusted to any other firm on any condition.

### Strikes in Italy and Spain

Very serious labor disorders are reported from Milan, but details are lacking owing to the suppression of newspapers and censorship of telegrams. There are said to be 150,000 men out in Lombardy and Piedmont. The strike originated in the demand of the metal workers for an increase in their wages of half a cent an hour, but rapidly spread to other industries, and under anarchistic leaders assumed a revolutionary form. Troops to the number of 30,000 assembled at Milan were attacked by rioters and many wounded, the streets of the city were barricaded with paving stones, telegraph and telephone wires were cut; railroads blocked and warehouses sacked. Few street cars were run.

During the war with Turkey, the Italian people, carried away with patriotic zeal, laid aside their political differences and almost without exception supported the Government. Now the reaction is felt. Times are hard and trade stagnant. The army of the unemployed is continually increasing. The Socialists who could hardly gain a hearing before are now openly opposing the colonial policy of the Government and even urging the evacuation of Tripoli. The strike is also being used for political purposes in support of the movement for separation of the northern provinces from the southern. There has never been much in common between the prosperous industrial commun-

ities of Lombardy and Venetia and the poor and illiterate population of Sicily and Naples.

In Spain similar conditions prevail. The storm-center, as usual, is the modern industrial city of Barcelona. There 337 factories are closed and 90,000 men are on strike. Newspapers have been ordered to suspend publication. Machine guns are mounted in the streets and the factories. The city is under martial law. The Socialists of Madrid have declared their sympathy with the strikers. The employers have expressed a willingness to arbitrate and the Government has sent to Barcelona a committee for that purpose, but so far to no avail. The Government will introduce a bill into the Cortes to remedy some of the grievances of the employees, such as the employment of women and children.

### The Balkan Peace Treaty

At 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, August 10, 1913, the representatives of the five Balkan States signed a treaty of peace, which, it is to be hoped, will for many years be true to its name. After the conclusion of their labors they attended a Te Deum in the Cathedral of Bucharest. If this is really the end of strife in the Balkans it will be due more to the fact that all parties are exhausted by their internecine struggle than to the provisions of the treaty, for this is neither founded on inherent justice nor satisfactory to the parties concerned. Bulgaria being completely at the mercy of her late allies and having sacrificed the respect of the outside world by her ruthlessness, there was nothing to prevent Serbia and Greece from dividing up the disputed territory to suit themselves, subject, of course, to the veto of the greater European Powers. Serbia and Greece having waived their claim for a war indemnity from Bulgaria, the chief point of difference was the partition of Macedonia.

In the preliminary negotiations between the premiers of Greece and Bulgaria, which resulted in the formation of the Balkan League, it was first proposed to make Macedonia independent, at least at first, tho ultimately perhaps to be annexed to one or another of the Balkan States. But as the plan for a combined attack upon Turkey took form, the ambitions of the allies grew and a plan for the division of European Turkey was agreed upon. This conceded to Bulgaria the greater part of the vilayets of Salonika and Monastir, including the valley of the Vardar River and extending as far west as Lake Ochrida.

But the war changed the aspect of things in two important respects. On the one



hand, Bulgaria had been unexpectedly successful in her campaign in Thrace, where she had driven the Turks back almost to the gates of Constantinople. On the other hand, Servia found herself cut off from the Adriatic by the establishment of an independent Albania by the Powers. The Balkan States could neither settle among themselves the question of the division of the spoils under these new conditions and were unwilling to leave it to the arbitration of Russia, as had been stipulated in the treaty of alliance. So they all grabbed for what they wanted and the result was a month of warfare, destructive to life and property and ruinous to reputations.

### The Partition of Macedonia

The accompanying map shows in a general way the boundary line between Bulgaria and Servia in the annexed territory according to the treaty of Bucharest signed this week. For those who wish to draw the boundary on a larger map the following details will be useful. The line as it leaves the Bulgarian boundary follows the old boundary between the vilayets of Kossovo and Salonika along the watershed west of the Struma River until it comes near to Strumitza. Here it turns eastward, leaving that town outside, and runs almost straight east thru Meluik to the Mesta River, which it follows down to the sea.

This leaves Bulgaria only about sixty miles of coast line on the Ægean Sea, that is, between the mouth of the Mesta and the Gulf of Enos. It is particularly exasperating to Bulgaria to lose the city and harbor of Kavala, which it was proposed to make

the chief Bulgarian seaport on the Ægean by connecting it with Sofia by a railroad. Kavala, it appears, goes to Greece, altho since Greece has Salonika and plenty of other seaports it would seem no more than fair to give it to Servia, which has none.

The territory thus acquired by Greece contains more Bulgars than Greeks, but a division along racial lines was impossible, because Macedonia contains representatives of all of the races of the Balkan peninsula except perhaps Macedonians. We must not think of "the partition of Macedonia" as tho it were anything like the partition of Poland. The region has neither racial, religious, political nor geographical unity. The name "Macedonia" has had no legitimate place upon the map since Rome's prime.

Bulgaria will undoubtedly regain Adrianople and the Thracian territory, which the Turks during her war with Servia and Greece have recaptured. The representatives of the European Powers at Constantinople have notified the Sultan that he is expected to comply with the Treaty of London and withdraw to the Enos-Midia line, which was made by the London conference the boundary between Turkey and Bulgaria. Relying upon the Powers to enforce this, the Bulgarian Government will immediately demobilize the army. The Rumanian troops, according to the treaty, will be withdrawn from Bulgarian territory within two weeks and the Servian and Greek troops within three. In case of a disagreement over the delimitation of the new frontier, Belgium, Holland or Switzerland shall be called in as arbitrator. The question of indemnity may be later brought before The Hague.



THIS WEEK'S MAP OF THE BALKANS

A comparison of this map with the one published in THE INDEPENDENT for July 17 shows the shrinkage of the Bulgarian gains. The new Bulgarian boundary is shown in short dashes. All the territory west of this line, marked "Bulgarian Sphere" on the earlier map will be divided between Servia and Greece in shares which are still undetermined. The "Servian Sphere," limited by the dotted line will, however, be very considerably extended.



### The Chinese Rebellion

Altho the news from China is as confusing as ever yet we gather that the Peking Government is making headway against the rebellion in the south. Dr. Sun Yat-sen, who was one of the leaders of the revolution that overthrew the Manchu dynasty and who has been active in the present movement against President Yuan, has fled from China, making his way incognito first to Formosa and thence to Japan. As Japan is unwilling to give support to rumor that she is interested in the rebellion, Dr. Sun is not likely to find a safe harbor there and he may come to the United States again. General Huang Sing, leader of the insurgents at Nanking, has also fled to Japan. Canton, which was among the first and most important of the cities to throw off its allegiance to the Peking Government, is now besieged by a northern army. Five hundred men were killed or wounded in the first attack on the east gate. But on the other hand the rebels still hold the forts at the mouth of the Yangtse River against both fleet and land forces, and the railroad from Tientsin to Shanghai is still blocked.

### The President's Perplexities

President Yuan Shih-kai, finding himself like many another president in charge of a legislative body that will not act and a people distracted by partizan disputes, endeavors to restore peace and order in the characteristic Chinese fashion, by issuing a manifesto calling attention to certain moral maxims, universally accepted but generally forgotten. He is a little weak in electricity, but his ethics are unimpeachable, being, in fact, based upon principles that we are accustomed to consider as peculiarly Christian. Yuan's apparent distrust of his own abilities, in such striking contrast with the usual self-estimate of Occidental officials, is in accordance with Chinese etiquette. It will be remembered that in the pathetic proclamation issued in the name of the last of the Manchu emperors, little eight-year-old Pu Yi confessed that it was his defects of character and want of experience which had brought misfortune upon his country.

We copy in part the text of the proclamation of President Yuan as translated in *The Republican Advocate* of Shanghai, for it conveys to the reader, thru its ideas and phrasing, more knowledge of the real China than half a dozen columns devoted to reports of skirmishes in unfamiliar localities and announcements of the appointments of unknown Tutus and Taotais:

"I am always of the opinion that the civilized sons of the Flowery Land whose minds have been instilled with the sound

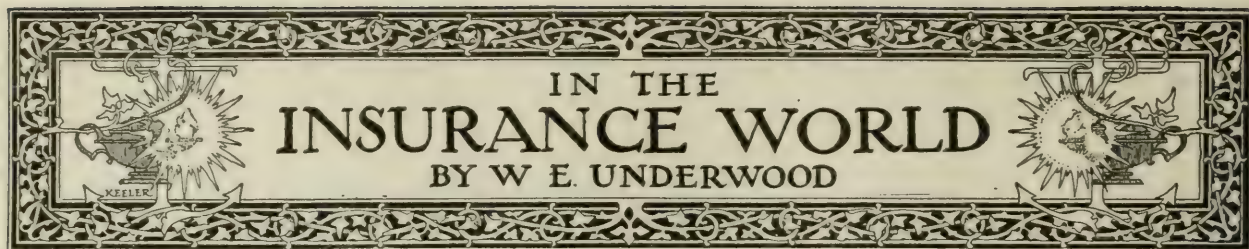
doctrines of the ancient sages should commit such a time-honored motto as 'conquer cruelty by kindness and avoid homicide' to memory and also that 'brothers should not fight within the walls in order to destroy themselves.' I, therefore, bear the heavy responsibility amidst insults and humiliations and endeavor to block the boisterous waves from outside. Recently I find my sincerity makes no impression upon the minds of the people and my confidence is unable to inspire the inanimate objects. The people have suffered continuous adversity since September of the year before last and incalculable losses have been sustained by them. They are anxiously expecting the laws to be promulgated, but they are still put aside. Owing to this fact, the progress of the administrative affairs has been impeded. Moreover, the political parties have vigorously struggled with one and another, the right and wrong have been blended together, and the Government is handicapped in appointing officials and carrying out other important measures. Republicanism seems to be gradually modified into demagogism. All these defects are chiefly due to the fact that I lack virtue and ability to discharge my duties satisfactorily. When I think of these during the silent hours of night, I always fall a prey to grief and lamentation; and I hereby shed my tears of sympathy before my innocent people.

"When wind and water are contending with each other, the waves and ripples will never disappear; and when magnet and iron are rubbed together, sparkles of electricity will be produced. I apprehend that he who relies upon the sword will perish by the sword; so I always maintain a *laissez faire* attitude toward those who heap insults and humiliations upon my head, and patiently expect those hot-headed and hare-brained fellows to sincerely repent of their own actions. I am not a coward, but in so doing I simply desire to deliver the people and the country.

"At present the most harmful cancer that eats into the mind of our people is a misconception of the principle of republicanism. People used to commit evils under a good name and seek their own interests by pretending to be public-spirited. Some of them are even so preposterous as to disobey their parents and disregard the laws of the land under the cloak of liberty and equality. It is obvious, whether in the past or in the present, in foreign lands or at home, and under whatever kind of government, the laws should be always strictly enforced and obeyed by the people.

"I always conceal the evil and display the good of others and I would rather be encroached upon by others than encroach."





## Mr. Ryan and the Equitable Stock

In 1905, at the height of the internecine strife which was raging among the principal officers and managers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Mr. Thomas F. Ryan purchased from Mr. James Hazen Hyde 502 shares, being the majority portion, of the capital stock of that company, paying for it the sum of \$2,500,000. To the best of our recollection this was the first time in the history of the Equitable that any considerable amount of its stock had been traded in, and as the par value of the block transferred to Mr. Ryan was but \$50,200, restricted by law to an earning capacity of 7 per cent a year, the purchase price of nearly \$5000 a share seemed speculative to those who understood the conditions.

In a contribution to the current number of *The North American Review* Mr. Ryan makes public the details of the transaction and the motives which actuated him in making the purchase. He says he anticipated the storm of denunciation and abuse that would fall to his lot, and that when it came he was not moved to a reply because he was confident the public would eventually justify what he had done. He bought the stock, he says, to avert a panic and general depression in business, and that instead of using it for financial purposes himself he took it out of what the public call Wall Street.

Referring to the reliance he placed in the verdict to be rendered in the future, he says:

"I could afford to wait and I have waited with the feeling that, in doing what I deemed a commanding act, at the opportune moment, I should become understood. I have even thought that, perhaps, my act might come to be appreciated as something of a service rendered by me to the world on my way thru it."

There is a note of appeal in these sentences that cannot be lost on a just man. Whether the acquisition of this property by Mr. Ryan was or was not the service to society he intended it should be, if he was moved by the sentiments he describes, his title to gratitude cannot be impeached. It would be difficult to prove or disprove the

assumption that the transfer of the stock prevented a serious disturbance in the business of the country, but it can safely be admitted that during its ownership by Mr. Ryan and his successor, Mr. Morgan, nothing has appeared to indicate that it has been used to advance any Wall Street interest.

A curious and, so far as we are advised, hitherto unknown feature of the plan for placing the stock in the custody of three trustees to be used in the interests of the Equitable's policyholders, is faintly disclosed in Mr. Ryan's narrative touching that event. He tells us that in the letter appointing the trustees he made one pledge, which was that so far as the law permitted, the Equitable should be made a mutual company, fully under the control of its policyholders, and that permanent provision should be made from the beginning for the election by the policyholders of twenty-eight of the fifty-two directors. Mr. Ryan then continues:

"I soon learned that Mr. Cleveland was so strongly opposed to this policy that he hesitated to take the steps necessary for carrying into effect my express wishes. He was so settled in his convictions that in the hope of overcoming my insistence he asked for an interview. I was soon able to convince him that I looked upon any failure to carry out this policy as a breach of faith. Another trustee was still more reluctant to surrender his convictions. I used the same arguments and assurances with him, and in response to these the policy was carried thru without further opposition from the trustees."

It is interesting, perhaps astonishing, to learn that this was Mr. Cleveland's attitude in the matter.

The stock was placed in the custody of the trustees, and reposes now in their hands or those of their successors. Elections for directors have occurred, and the board contains twenty-eight persons, a majority of four, who are credited in the lists with being representatives of the policyholders. But in the sacred interests of truth, we must all admit that it is not so. The form of the thing is there, but it is a shell without a vestige of interior substance.

If Mr. Ryan's acts have been misunder-



stood and misrepresented, if his motives have been impugned, it may be because he halted half way in the work he undertook. We are to understand in what he tells us that he intended to emancipate the Equitable completely from the domination of its stock interests, and place the control of its affairs wholly and completely in the hands of its policyholders. Difficult as that task would have been, we believe that if Mr. Ryan had addressed himself as energetically to it as he has to others equally as hard, he would have succeeded. But after he secured the control and had placed it with the trustees, his efforts ceased, and the net difference between present conditions and those existing under the Hyde ownership, so far as mutual government goes, are not noticeable. Persistent work would have "rounded up" most, if not all, the minority stock; proper legislation authorizing its retirement could have been secured; and within the five-year period ending with the sale of the stock to Mr. Morgan the company could have been started on its way as a purely mutual institution.

The shadowy nature of the trusteeship created by Mr. Ryan, and the alleged dedication of the stock control to the service of the policyholders, is graphically revealed by the power exercised in passing that control—actually recalling it as a thing owned in fee—to Mr. Morgan.

The trustees went, and yet go, thru all the motions characteristic of representatives of policyholders; but the 502 shares of Equitable stock are just as potent as a piece of private individual property as they were when they were held and used by Henry B. Hyde in the old days. The net gain is naught.

We think that Mr. Ryan mist an opportunity to fully render the service he intended.

### Standard Accident Policies

From the competitive viewpoint there are two very presentable sides to the proposition having for its object the adoption by all the states of a uniform, or standard, accident policy. Many years ago, perhaps as many as thirty or thirty-five, the same question was a live one in the fire insurance field and the standard policy finally won the day. Not all the states require a specific form, but the wealthiest and most populous do, with the result that all the fire insurance policies in use in the country are drawn in accordance with the forms prescribed by the laws of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio or Wisconsin.

There is a solid reason underlying the desirability of uniform provisions in a fire

insurance contract that is absent in other lines of insurance, and that is the necessity for them due to the number of them outstanding on the same risk. The amount of a fire insurance loss is an unknown quantity until after the adjustment of it is made, and justice to both parties to it requires that the provisions governing the relations shall be identical among all the insurers.

This is not true in accident and health insurance. The amount of the principal loss for every insurer is fixt in advance, and partial losses—weekly indemnities—are defined by every insurer within very narrow limits. There is no necessity on the part of accident claim adjusters for coöperation in ascertaining their loss liability in any given case.

Hence, it is something less than astonishing to listen to the arguments of insurance commissioners in favor of standard accident policies on the ground that such an innovation would promote competition. The reverse would seem to be the case. The competition which has existed has been due principally to the fact that the companies were free in this particular; and the high state of development reached by the business has resulted from the gradual growth of added benefits and liberal conditions contained in the policies. Enterprise has remained untrammelled and company has contested with company for supremacy in every field, fighting the battles with policy contracts.

### Notes

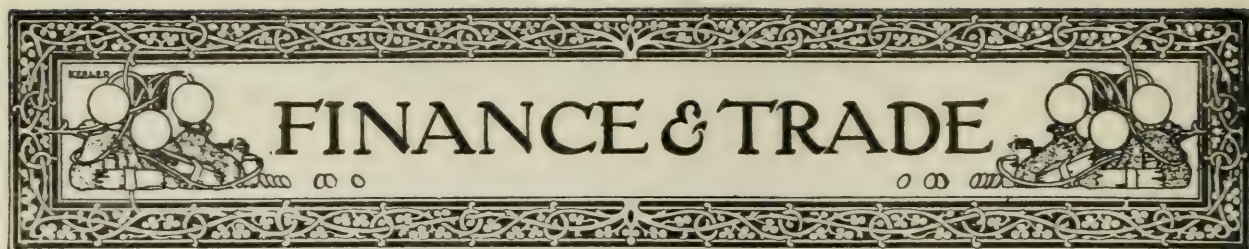
The United States branch management of the Northern Assurance Company of London has under consideration the desirability of establishing an "underwriters' agency."

For educational and mutually protective purposes, a movement has been started among the representatives of all branches of insurance in Indiana to organize an Insurance Federation.

The Du Pont de Nemours Powder Company has commenced an action in the Superior Court at Seattle, seeking to show that the Washington workmen's compensation law, under which the state administers an accident fund, is unconstitutional.

C. A. Palmer, who has just retired from the office of commissioner of insurance of Michigan, has been chosen president of the Interstate Fire Insurance Company of Detroit, which is in process of organization by a number of local agents in that and adjoining states, and is to have \$500,000 capital and the same amount of surplus.





## Distribution of Treasury Funds

Secretary McAdoo tells the bankers of fifty-eight cities who are conferring with him as to the distribution of \$50,000,000 of Treasury money for moving the crops that if this sum is not enough, \$100,000,000 can be added. It is now expected that \$25,000,000 will be deposited before the end of this month, and \$25,000,000 more in September.

There are no signs at present that anything in addition will be needed, and it is by no means clear that the \$50,000,000 will be required. So far as can be learned from the conferring bankers and from reports representing conditions in all parts of the country, there is no urgent demand for such aid. But the money ought not to be withheld from the channels of trade, and the effect of the known readiness of the Government to distribute it may be beneficial.

## The Crops

The Government's August crop report, published last week, excited much interest. Owing to heat and drought in several Western states, a reduction of the corn estimate had been expected. The report showed that condition had fallen in one month from 86.9 to 75.8, and that the estimated yield had been cut down from 2,971,000,000 to 2,672,000,000 bushels. Last year's crop of 3,124,000,000 was the largest ever harvested. The heaviest losses on account of the weather have been in Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska. The market price of corn has been increased by about 10 cents a bushel in the last thirty days.

With respect to wheat the report was much more favorable. The crop of winter-sown wheat, 511,000,000 bushels, exceeds the July estimate by 28,000,000 bushels and is the largest ever known. To the spring wheat estimate also there was an addition (15,000,000 bushels), and the entire wheat crop will be 744,000,000 bushels (against 730,267,000 last year), a quantity surpassed only in 1901. Exports in the last few weeks have been very large. The previous estimate of the yield of oats was slightly reduced. Much of last year's great supply of corn and oats has been carried over. The effect of this year's shortage will be modified by last year's surplus. Below are shown

the latest estimates, with the quantities harvested in 1912:

	Estimates, 1913.	Harvest, 1912.
Corn .....	2,672,000,000	3,124,000,000
Oats .....	1,028,000,000	1,418,337,000
Wheat .....	744,000,000	730,267,000
Barley .....	168,000,000	223,824,000
Rye .....	35,000,000	35,664,000
Buckwheat ....	17,000,000	19,249,000
Flaxseed .....	20,000,000	28,073,000
Rice .....	27,000,000	25,054,000
Potatoes .....	339,000,000	420,647,000
Tobacco, lbs. ..	896,000,000	962,855,000
Hay, tons .....	64,000,000	72,691,000

Some further reduction of the corn estimate may be expected, because of continuing heat and drought since the date of the report.

## Foreign Trade in Manufactures

The Government's analysis of our foreign trade in the last fiscal year shows a notable increase of the exports of manufactured goods and of imports of raw materials used in manufacturing. In one year, exports of manufactures ready for consumption advanced from \$672,000,000 to \$778,000,000, while the increase of exports of "manufactures for further use in manufacturing" was from \$348,000,000 to \$409,000,000.

These shipments of manufactures have been enlarged by 153 per cent in ten years. Our industrial activity was indicated by a gain of \$77,000,000 in imports of raw materials, and another of \$55,000,000 in imports of "manufactures for further use in manufacturing." Abundant proof that a large reduction of many tariff duties can safely be made is found in the export figures.

Physical valuation of the railroads of the United States by the Interstate Commerce Commission will consume from five to seven years and cost the Government from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000. This is the estimate of the Commission, which asks Congress for an immediate appropriation of \$1,500,000. The cost of the engineers' field work will be about \$1,921,000 a year, to which must be added \$350,000 for accounting and \$150,000 for the maintenance of a valuation office in Washington.



# The Independent

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### The Problem in Mexico

Two weeks ago, official notice was given at the Mexican capital that President Wilson's special envoy, Mr. Lind, would not be regarded as an acceptable visitor if he should fail to bring credentials authorizing recognition of the Huerta Government. President Wilson's determination to avoid such recognition is unchanged, but Mr. Lind has had several conferences with Huerta's Minister of Foreign Affairs, the suggestions or propositions intrusted to him by the President were received by that minister, and put into the hands of Huerta. Huerta, it appears, refused to consider the proposals in the friendly spirit that prompted them and replied by a demand for recognition and an implied threat to break off all diplomatic relations with the United States.

This action on the part of Huerta is a sign of weakness rather than an evidence of strength. He apparently realizes that his only hope of maintaining his position is to force the Mexican people to rally to his support by involving the country in war with the United States. A failure of Mr. Lind's mission would not, therefore, prove that it was a wrong move to make. The situation is a delicate one and President Wilson should not be embarrassed by hasty or partizan criticism.

In other respects the situation has been improved. There is evidence that the policy of our Government has the support of those foreign Powers whose favorable opinion Huerta seeks. Japan has declined to receive the envoy, General Felix Diaz, whom Huerta sent on a mis-

sion which appeared to be one of formal courtesy but which may have had a secret purpose hostile to the United States. Japan has also protested against the public demonstrations at the Mexican capital, which indicated a desire to use her controversy with the United States for the benefit of Mexico. Unless Huerta is a stupid ruler, he must now realize that his rejection of our Government's overtures is not likely to be approved by any great Power, and that President Wilson's course is regarded in the Old World as one characterized by sincerity and unselfishness.

Huerta demands that his Government be immediately recognized by the United States. He knows why recognition has been withheld. He should ask himself whether he has taken effective steps to remove the objections. Nearly six months have past since Madero, then in his custody, was killed. He promised that there should be a searching official investigation as to the manner in which Madero lost his life, and that a report of the conclusions of the inquiry should be given to the public. Was there an investigation? If there has been, why has no report been made public?

### The Parcel Post, the Express Companies and the Public

After many years of subjection to the express monopoly, relief is coming to the public by rapidly successive steps. Seven months ago the parcel post was put into operation. It is already a national institution. Its use is expanding daily. Now, practically simultaneously, parcel post rates and express rates are reduced. The



one reduction is the act of the Postmaster-General, the other of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Parcel Post Act (rider, to be accurate, since it was a part of an appropriation bill) gave to the Postmaster-General the power to alter rates, limits of weight, and boundaries of zones, in his discretion, subject to the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Mr. Burleson has made certain important changes which became effective last week. The changes apply to the first and second zones, and are three in number.

The limit of weight for parcels mailed to points within the first and second zones—points, that is, within one hundred and fifty miles of the mailing point—is increased from eleven pounds to twenty.

The local rate on parcels—applying to parcels mailed from any point served by a post office, whether by city carrier or rural carrier, to any other point served by the same office—is now five cents for the first pound and one cent for each additional two pounds. This means that a five-pound package sent locally will cost seven cents instead of nine, a ten-pound package ten cents instead of fourteen; a fifteen-pound package twelve cents, and a twenty-pound package, fifteen cents, instead of being unmailable.

The increased facilities which this will offer for the local delivery of parcels from stores and shops and for interchange of products between those living on rural delivery routes and those in town are obvious.

The third change involves a consolidation of the first and second zones and the reduction of rates for the entire consolidated area. The rates for the new first zone are five cents for the first pound and one cent additional for each added pound. This means that between points fifty miles apart the postage upon a five-pound package will be nine cents instead of fourteen cents; on a ten-pound package fourteen cents instead of thirty-two cents; while a fifteen-pound package will go for nineteen cents, and a twenty-pound package for twenty-four cents instead of being unmailable. Further than that, the change means that on a package going one hundred and fifty miles

the postage will be on five pounds nine cents instead of twenty-two cents; on ten pounds fourteen cents instead of forty-two cents; on fifteen pounds nineteen cents, and on twenty pounds twenty-four cents instead of the former condition of unmailability.

The farmer may now ship a twenty-pound parcel of "garden sass" to town for fifteen cents. He may have twenty pounds of groceries, ordered by telephone or post card, sent out by post from town for the same price. The department store in Chicago can deliver miscellaneous dry goods to points as far away as Danville, Bloomington, Freeport, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Madison, Portage, Fort Wayne, Marion and Logansport, at a maximum rate of twenty-four cents for twenty pounds.

The dealer in anything mailable in New York can post his wares to customers in New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts west of Worcester, New York State as far north as Albany and as far west as Binghamton, and Pennsylvania as far as Scranton and Wilkesbarre, at rates rising from five cents for a pound to twenty-four cents for twenty pounds.

It was originally estimated that there would be carried by the parcel post during the first year three hundred million packages. The department believes that the changes now introduced will more than double that estimate during the next twelve months.

The use of the parcel post is made still more easy by the elimination of the special parcel post stamp, a reduction in the charge for the insurance of parcels, and the issuance of a more easily understandable rate chart in place of the parcel post map.

The parcel post is already a success from the point of view of the people. The improvements introduced by Postmaster-General Burleson should largely increase its value and usefulness.

There remains one tremendously important improvement for Congress to adopt. Printed matter—books, pamphlets, circulars, advertising matter—should be brought into the parcel post. If the purchaser of four pounds of blank paper can have it mailed to him from one hundred and fifty miles away for eight cents, why should the purchaser



of the same amount of paper printed and bound into a book have to pay thirty-two cents for identically the same transportation service? Why should eleven pounds of practically anything on earth be admitted to the mails for delivery anywhere in the United States and its possessions, unless it happen to consist of the printed word? Why pick out from all the activities of mankind to be discriminated against and penalized the one which has most to do with intellectual and, indeed, spiritual development? What earthly difference does it make in the handling of a parcel in the post office whether it contains boots or books, food for the body or food for the mind, paper printed or paper blank? The mere statement of the case demonstrates the absurdity. If there is to be any discrimination, it should be the other way. The dissemination of knowledge, of intelligence, of truth, should be encouraged, not hindered.

The changes in express rates are brought about by an elaborate order of the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is the result of three years of investigation and study. A new system of rates is established, covering the entire country. The system is to remain in force for two years as an experiment.

It is said that the reductions from the present rates average sixteen per cent. The following table gives a comparison between the old express rates and the new, and between express and parcel post rates for hauls of varying lengths:

TABLE OF COMPARATIVE EXPRESS AND PARCEL POST RATES

FROM NEW YORK TO SPOKANE.			
Lbs.	Parcel Post.	Present Express Rate.	New Express Rate.
1 .....	\$.12	\$.30	\$.29
5 .....	.60	.80	.63
10 .....	1.20	1.40	1.06
11 .....	1.32	1.60	1.15
20 .....		2.75	1.93
100 .....		12.50	8.85

FROM NEW YORK TO DENVER.			
1 .....	.11	.30	.26
5 .....	.51	.80	.47
10 .....	1.01	1.25	.75
11 .....	1.11	1.50	.80
20 .....		2.00	1.30
100 .....		8.00	5.70

FROM NEW YORK TO ST. LOUIS.			
1 .....	.09	.25	.23
5 .....	.37	.65	.32
10 .....	.72	.80	.44
11 .....	.79	.90	.47
20 .....		1.10	.69
100 .....		3.00	2.65

FROM NEW YORK TO CHICAGO.			
1 .....	.09	.25	.23
5 .....	.37	.60	.30
10 .....	.72	.75	.41
11 .....	.78	.85	.43
20 .....		1.00	.62
100 .....		2.50	2.30

FROM NEW YORK TO AUGUSTA, MAINE.			
1 .....	.08	.25	.22
5 .....	.32	.45	.26
10 .....	.62	.55	.32
11 .....	.68	.60	.33
20 .....		.70	.44
100 .....		1.50	1.40

The table shows the reductions which have been made from the old express rates for practically all distances and all weights. It also shows that the parcel post rates are lower for the lighter packages at all distances and for all packages at the shorter distances. The converse is, of course, equally true.

The order of the Commission not only lowers rates, but establishes a new classification of express matter, a new form of express receipt designed for the information and protection of the shipper, new regulations for collection and delivery service, and a new method of determining rates. For this last purpose a system very similar to the zone system of the parcel post has been adopted. The country is divided into blocks and the rate from any point in one block to any point in another is definitely set down in an elaborate series of tables.

The ordinary citizen can now determine by reference to a Government document what the rate is on any package going by express from any given point to any other given point. The method of using the tables requires a little study and care, but no more than any habitual shipper of express packages can easily give.

An important feature of the new system of rates is that the rate between any two points is fixt entirely regardless of whether the package goes thru the hands of one express company or two or three. Rates are determined by



distance. Express companies uniting in a service between two points, each of which is reached by only one of them, must divide the official rate between themselves instead of fixing the joint rate by adding together their individual rates.

The order of the Commission gives promise of decided relief to the shipper. The express companies are reported to be tremendously aggrieved by the order and to predict as a result their own early dissolution. They contend, it is said, that having been subjected to the competition of the parcel post, they should not be compelled to meet that competition by lowering their rates. The contention, as was pointed out by the Commission, is hardly a sound one. To permit a common carrier to keep its rates high because it has suffered from competition with the lower rates of another common carrier—even tho the latter be the Government—would be queer public policy."

It will be time enough to reconsider the justice of the new rates when the express companies can show by actual experience that they are unable to live on them. If they can show that, it may prove an excellent argument for their absorption into the parcel post system. The prime consideration must be the well-being of the shipping and receiving public—the paying public. If private enterprise proves by its own experience that it cannot compete with Government enterprise, it will have to go.

### The Impeachment of Governor Sulzer

It is a sad condition of affairs that prevails in the capital of the State of New York. The Governor of the state has been impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors. He is to be brought before the high court of impeachment, composed of the members of the Court of Appeals of the state and the state Senate, on September 18.

Meanwhile there are two claimants to the right to exercise the executive authority—the Governor and the Lieutenant Governor. The two claimants disagree as to the meaning of the consti-

tutional provision relating to impeachments. The Constitution provides that "in case of the impeachment of the Governor . . . the powers and duties of the office shall devolve upon the Lieutenant Governor . . . until the disability shall cease." Mr. Sulzer denies that this provision means what the words of it unequivocally express. He has been impeached, for impeachment means accusation by the competent impeaching power and not conviction by the power authorized to try the accused officer. Therefore the powers and duties of his office devolve upon the Lieutenant Governor until he is acquitted upon the charges made.

Mr. Sulzer further contends that the Assembly has no power to impeach him at the present extraordinary session. At such sessions no subject can be considered except such as are recommended to the Legislature by the Governor. This is held by Mr. Sulzer to prevent the impeachment being voted at an extra session. Others, however, hold that the authority to impeachment of any officer is inherent in the Assembly whenever it is in session, regardless of action by the Governor.

Mr. Sulzer maintains, then, first that he has not been impeached at all, and second, that if he has, he will not step aside from his office unless and until he is finally convicted.

The result bids fair to be chaos in the executive departments of the state government.

Another very important aspect of the case is the relation to it of Mrs. Sulzer. She first attempted to take the responsibility upon herself of the most serious of the acts with which her husband was charged. Then she succumbed to a severe nervous breakdown from which she appears to be recovering but slowly. Her noble effort to shield her husband and the sad consequences to her own health are the most pathetic incidents of a painful business.

In a month the trial of Mr. Sulzer will begin. Meanwhile, serious as is the evidence which has been produced against him, final judgment must be suspended. Even a Governor is entitled to his day in court.



The question which that court must determine should not be confused by the fact that the accusations against him are the fruit of bitter partizanship. Governor Sulzer is not necessarily guilty because he has been impeached at the behest of Tammany Hall. Neither is he necessarily innocent because the current of accusation comes from this tainted source.

He is accused by the properly constituted authority of grave offenses. He is charged with having used money, intrusted to him by supporters of his candidacy for campaign purposes, for his own personal gain and with having falsified the reports of his campaign receipts and expenditures made according to law.

If he shall be proved to have committed these acts, he is unfit to be Governor of the State of New York.

The fact that his conviction would afford aid and comfort to a boss and his corrupt organization is an unfortunate complication. It does not alter the main issue.

## Bebel

Last Sunday Socialists by tens of thousands from all parts of Europe gathered at Zurich to attend the cremation of August Bebel. It was a deserved tribute to the founder of their party and his lifelong devotion to the cause of the workingman. Even those who have little faith in the Socialistic ideal and little liking for their ways, cannot fail to recognize the greatness of the man and his historic importance. In fact, since the Socialistic philosophy tends to minimize the individual and exalt the impersonal forces of society, the adequate recognition of his unique ability and influence is more likely to come from without than within the Socialistic circle. Altho the labor movement in general is the inevitable result of economic conditions, yet it was largely the leadership of Bebel that molded it into the form of the Social Democratic party, the most powerful and best disciplined political machine in the world. In Germany the Social Democrats polled at the election of last year 4,238,000 votes, more

than twice the number of any other party. Their representation in the Reichstag, in spite of gerrymandering, is 109, the largest of the parliamentary groups. And this organization has been built up out of the poorer classes of the population, maintained without hope of the spoils of office, and developed in the face of the determined opposition of a strong Government in a country where medievalism, entrenched in a monarchy and established church, is reinforced by modern militarism and capitalism.

All this is the work of a half century, dating, we may say, from the time when Wilhelm Liebknecht, the scholar, met August Bebel, the poor journeyman wood-worker.

Mrs. Liebknecht, the widow of the late Socialist leader, gave Robert Hunter some interesting details of these early days, which we quote from his *Socialists at Work*.

In the sixties she was taking English lessons of the philosopher Büchner, and was invited one afternoon to go for a walk with a small party of their guests, consisting, among others, of "two interesting young men." One of them was sitting in the garden. He was pale and thin, with long hair falling about his shoulders, a serious face, brown eyes and a languishing, love-sick air. She said she first thought him a sentimental poet. It was August Bebel, then a master turner, in wretched health and threatened with tuberculosis. Despite poverty and illness he was at the time carrying on an extraordinary agitation, and, altho a youth, was already the leader of one of the largest workingmen's movements in Germany. When the party reached the top of the hill, Mrs. Liebknecht met her future husband; a tall, interesting-looking man with strongly intellectual tastes. They began to talk of Kant, Hegel and the other great German philosophers; and directly fell to quarreling, as he attacked them and their "nonsense" with great vehemence, while she defended them as well as she could. This was about the time that Liebknecht, the disciple and representative of Marx in Germany, was converting young Bebel to Socialism. It was fortunate for Bebel that shortly afterward he was imprisoned for disseminating "doctrines dangerous to the state," as in prison rest and food restored him to health.

Of the party started by these two men, it may be said that it has not accomplished its purpose, but has done a great deal that it was not designed to do; a paradox, by the way, that applies



to many other movements in the history of the world. The one object of the Social Democratic party is the overthrow of the existing industrial and political system and the substitution of a different order of things. The phrase, "the Socialist state," Bebel declared in 1893, is in itself an absurdity, a contradiction in terms, and in his book on *Woman* he says: "The state expires with the expiration of the ruling class, just as religion expires when the belief in supernatural beings or supernatural reasoning ceases to exist."

Now whatever we may think of the prospects of the future, it is undeniable that so far the Socialist party has neither in Germany nor elsewhere succeeded in bringing about the desired revolution of society. It would be rash to say that the Socialistic wave had reached its height in Germany. Such statements have often been made, and as often disproved by the next election. But according to the reports recently submitted, the enrolled nucleus of the party has remained almost stationary in numbers during the past year, and it is well known that the Socialist vote represents not so much the strength of Socialist sentiment as the extent of the opposition to the Government, which finds here its only effective opportunity of expression.

The Socialists hold that legislation for the improvement of the condition of the working classes, even where it takes a Socialistic form, is merely palliative and of little value, in fact may be positively harmful in strengthening the existing Government and in distracting the attention from the need of a radical change. Yet, curiously enough, here has been the greatest service of the party. German government from the time of Bismarck has, in order to forestall the Socialists, put into effect a large part of their program, such as regulation of industrial conditions, compulsory insurance, state ownership of railroads, mines and public utilities of all sorts, municipal improvement and the like. The Socialists have not only stimulated this movement as an opposition party, but have in general supported such measures by their votes.

This trend of Socialism in the direc-

tion of practical politics is increasing and is likely to be accelerated as the older members of the party drop out from its ranks. In 1867 when Bebel and Liebknecht entered the North German Diet as the first Socialist deputies, they refused to take any part in legislation or debate. After two sessions they dropped this attitude of aloofness and since then the Socialist representatives have been more and more inclined to do their share in all parliamentary functions except the "Hoch der Kaiser!" ceremonies. This year they astonished the world by voting with the Government in the Reichstag for the bill increasing the army, their reason for this unprecedented action being that the bill brought within the scope of taxation estates of the nobility, hitherto exempt. We mention this, not to accuse the Socialists of inconsistency or of abandoning their faith in an ideal commonwealth to come, but to show that the party of Bebel is not the immutable, impractical and irreconcilable entity that some would have it, but is capable of making itself useful under the present imperfect conditions, which is encouraging to those of us who believe that only step by step can real progress be made.

### Good Roads Days

One of the most important as well as interesting moves in the way of public holidays is that which has been set apart in Missouri, two days in August, as public holidays, to be known as Good Roads Days. There is nothing stingy about it, but after all is it not presuming a little on the present stage of good-road evolution, and in remembrance of pathmaster days, to call the people out for two days in succession to work for the public. We hope it will be a grand success, and will inaugurate a total revolution of a popular sort on this matter of working the roads. Governor Major announces that on August 20 and 21 every able bodied man in the rural districts, and in the cities of the state as well, is expected to turn out and do his best in improving the public highways. The Governor of Kansas has responded to the call to come over into Missouri and help, on condition that the Governor of Mis-



souri lends him a pair of overalls. The Governor makes an estimate that the work called for will be really done to the tune of about one million and a half dollars' worth. It is suggested that the women can do their share, and we do not doubt that they will do more than their share; especially when they are requested to furnish food for the volunteer workers.

It will be a sight, indeed, if the whole state responds generously, actually putting into operation a great public movement, without any charge, and nobody to be paid for it. If the example works well, and is followed by other states, we may have the whole Union doing its duty by itself, and nobody getting taxed for it. The Governor requests that all ordinary business be suspended for these two days, and that everyone give his time cheerfully and absolutely to the benefit of the public. This sounds like one of the old fashioned New England days, when the people were summoned by a governor to a day or two of humiliation and prayer; to get rid of a bad siege of small-pox or cholera, or possibly a drought; but the diversity in purpose illustrates admirably the revolution that has gone on in public sentiment. We believe in *work*; and even regard it as a form of worship.

### National Hopes and Failures

Bulgaria and China present just now sad illustrations of the truth that splendid beginnings may make dismal endings. It is an old story, often repeated, of confident hope made bitter despair in the efforts of nations to reach ripe maturity all at once in the crude and raw March of their political growth. Since the epoch of 1848 we have seen but three real sudden successes, those of Italy, France and Japan, two of them constitutional monarchies, the third a republic. Only these have endured.

It was in the early fifties that Hungary made her brave attempt to be free from Austrian oppression. She had the sympathy of the world, but she failed. Kossuth asked the help of the nations, but got none. All the sympathy we gave him was in the fashion of his broad felt hat. Madagascar a few years later gave

the promise of a successful and civilized negro nation; but when hope was high France laid a heavy hand on the black queen, and the ambassadors she sent to ask our protest and help received nothing better than idle words. That mighty island has since been ruled by a foreign administration. The Kongo Free State has never been a free state; it has been a disgrace to modern civilization, the shame of Christendom till Christendom demanded a reform.

How much we hoped from Turkey when she deposed her tyrannous Sultan, put him in prison, and her French-trained patriots proclaimed liberty, fraternity and equality for all her peoples. Very brave, very hopeful, were their words, and they meant all they said, but they could not keep their promises, and their very ideal was their weakness. There came massacre at home and shameful defeat and loss in Macedonia till they were driven well nigh out of Europe and were left only their capital city of Constantinople. Have we forgotten what came meanwhile, that audacious proclamation of a republic by Persia, the effort of the American Shuster to teach its rulers how to rule, and the evil covenant of Russia and Great Britain to crush what might have been the splendid experiment of popular government by a Moslem state? So ended another bright chapter of the hazardous history of liberty. And then came Portugal, following France and proclaiming a republic. Is it a republic? Can it endure? Is it a despotism, as we are told, with cruel imprisonment of hundreds of the adherents of royalty, and the end near at hand? We cannot tell, but we have ceased to shout over the last victory of republicanism in Europe, and we fear for the future. And now, nearer at hand, Mexico is giving our statesmen deep anxiety. Under the rule for a generation of one President, we had learned to say that our neighbor had become a stable republic, peaceful, reliant and reliable. But Mexico is now a seething cauldron of revolution, the absolute failure of our boasted republican form of government. So many and so dismal are the disappointments of national hope.

This year brings two more failures, and failures, apparently, of the worst.



Bulgaria led the coalition of four minor nations against Turkey, and splendid and meteoric was her success. Then she quarreled with her allies, and terrible is the result. Why could she not have left the decision of the difference to fair arbitration? Then the four nations might have kept what they had bravely won, and Adrianople would not again have easily fallen back into the power of Turkey. Then Bulgaria would not now be on her suppliant knees, with Sofia at the mercy of Rumania, Montenegro, Servia and Greece. A more splendid success, more nobly won, cannot be found in the annals of war, followed by a more shameful and needless fall. Crazed, maddened by the pride and wine of easy conquest, the vanquished victor buries her glory in disgraceful defeat.

And China also, proclaiming a republic, created such by the genius of one man who by an almost bloodless revolution expels the dynasty of centuries and declares the greatest Government of the people on the face of the earth. Now little more than a year has past, and there is civil war, the South against the North, the first provisional President, a rebel, against the second, the Northern army defeating and subduing the Southern, and his followers beseeching Yuan Shi-kai to found a new imperial dynasty. Must Dr. Sun Yat-sen see this end of his dream? Why could he not have bowed a while to the will of Yuan, have accepted the financial program and waited for the slower progress of reform? Rome was not built in a day; the Chinese Republic cannot be founded in a year. The condition in China, with civil war, and Russia seizing Mongolia, shows a shorter, sadder day of national history, after a rosy dawn shutting down in lurid storm, than any prophet of evil could have predicted.

Can it be that we must settle ourselves to the conclusion that no great national reform can come as a sudden rebirth, but must wait for the slow education of the citizens in the principles of government, and in the habit of submission to the will of the people? That is an easy and popular conclusion, but we refuse to accept it, and we declare that it was not unreasonable to hope as much from China as from Japan, and that the fall of Bul-

garia was the accident of passion, not inevitable but most unhappy and disastrous.

### A Doctor's Use of a Drama

The heaven of eugenics is beginning to get into the lump. A case exactly similar to that so skillfully portrayed in Brioux's *Damaged Goods* recently came under the treatment of a Salt Lake doctor. After learning the facts of the case from the young man, and knowing that he would probably marry in spite of his diseased condition the doctor sent a copy of the play to the fiancée and then called the parents of the girl and the young man to a family council. If the marriage still takes place someone besides the husband will be deliberately committing a criminal act. The young girl will be blinded by no ignorance of facts. The eyes of her parents have been unpleasantly opened. But there is no law to prevent the marriage if the girl is still enough in love to overcome her disgust and risk consequences. There might have been, if a member of last winter's legislature in Utah had not opposed the medical certificate as a marriage requirement on the ground that all matrimony is such a superlatively good thing that no bar should be placed in its way. At any rate the doctor has done his duty and, thanks to the play, he did it in a delicate, tactful manner.

It is a wonder that the world has been so long in getting hold of this play, which is one of France's most valuable contributions to the drama. Its history is interesting. Brioux wrote it over ten years ago. Antoine produced it at his theater and Paris immediately censored it, but soon thought better of it and removed the ban. During the summer of 1910 it was played in Brussels before crowded houses, for then the city was thronged with visitors to the exposition. Finally New York got it last spring and eugenic enthusiasts and doctors everywhere have welcomed it. An article in our issue of April 13, 1913, gave some account of the author and the play.

It is a striking illustration of the rapidity with which public sentiment on this point has crystallized that when we published, August 8, 1912, an article on "*Practical Eugenics*," by the Rev.



Charles M. Sheldon, of Topeka, in which he advocated the requirement of medical certificates for marriage, we received many letters calling the proposal absurd, impossible and tyrannical. In the year since that time the "certified husbands bill," as it is commonly called, has been past in several legislatures and is already having a good effect. In some cases, however, the form of the law is objectionable, as for instance in Pennsylvania, where it requires the asking of offensive questions by the license clerk of the prospective bridegroom and bride, who, if they knew of any such lawful impediment, would not be willing to announce it publicly.

### Alaska's Resources Neglected

Everybody knows that there are enormous deposits of coal in Alaska, not far from tidewater. They are locked up, because Congress has failed to provide for the development of mines by the royalty plan or in any other way. The coal is needed in Alaska, in the Pacific coast states, and on the ships of the navy. Coal is now imported into Alaska, at great cost, because mountains of it there cannot be touched.

A competent commission made a careful investigation. In an elaborate report it recommended the construction of railroads which should reach the coalfields and also serve agricultural interests. All the facts required have long been in the possession of the Senate and House committees at Washington. Testimony has been taken, and it was understood, two or three months ago, that there was no great objection to an appropriation for railroad construction. But there has been no legislation on this subject, nor has there been any attempt so to revise the land laws that the coal can be mined and sold.

While the Senate has been discussing the tariff bill, the House has been idle. The attention of Congress might well have been directed by the President to the pressing need of legislation for Alaska, as recommended by the commission, so that this period of inaction might have been made fruitful. It is not too late for the President to send a special message urging action on this subject. For some time to come the Senate will be talking.

### An Insane Criminal at Large

The escape of Harry K. Thaw from the asylum for the criminal insane in which he has been confined for five and a half years for the killing of Stanford White presents one aspect of vital importance. Thaw was presumably taken, by those who assisted in his escape, into another state. Apparently he cannot be brought back to New York State by the process of extradition or by any other.

If this is actually the case, it places a heavy responsibility upon the authorities of any state in which he may be discovered to be. Thaw has been repeatedly adjudged, by judicial process, to be dangerously insane. He is just as dangerous on one side of a state line as on the other. The safety and welfare of the people of New York State demanded that he be confined where his mental state could do no further harm. If he is found in Massachusetts, or Connecticut, or any other state, the safety and welfare of the people of that state equally demand his confinement.

We cannot believe that the question whether a dangerous lunatic shall be allowed at large will be permitted to be determined by his position in relation to any imaginary line upon the earth's surface. If it should be, there is something radically wrong with our legal processes.

### The Cinema in Prussian Schools

The Minister of Public Instruction in Prussia has approved the use of moving pictures in all the higher schools of the country; and the official program gives lists of films for geography, history, and the sciences. The expense of this work is to be met by appropriations made by the Government and by town municipalities, as well as by private subscription.

The revolution as well as evolution involved in this work is hard to estimate. Instead of pictures to illustrate words, it involves the use of words to illustrate pictures. The children are practically traveling about the country studying things. By the sciences we suppose are meant such as botany, geology, entomology, ornithology and more of the same sort. These are supposed to be unfolded to the children somewhat as a museum rather than with a shelf of books. The



memory will be less taxed, and the effort to retain pages of written text will be of little importance. The senses will be called into keener activity, and will control the lines of education as well as the substance matter.

### Democracy and Fair Play

Probably very few of our readers have seen the card of admission to the public meeting held in Washington, August 6, to secure the exclusion of negroes from the civil service of the country. They would not be likely to receive it, and yet by accident one of our subscribers, who is in the civil service, did receive one and has sent it to us for information and comment. With it was received a special letter of invitation, signed by the secretary of the National Democratic Fair Play Association—for that is the strange name of the association whose purposes are anti-democratic and opposed to fair play—saying that “startling revelations will be made at the meeting,” and that at least fifty ladies were desired to sit on the speakers’ platform. The card of admission thus reads, omitting “display”:

SHALL THE NEGRO RULE,  
ALL OTHER QUESTIONS ARE MINIMIZED UNDER  
THE SHADOW OF  
*Social Equality and Preference for Negroes*  
IN THE EMPLOY OF THE GOVERNMENT OF THE  
UNITED STATES

SENATOR JAMES K. VARDAMAN  
AND OTHER PROMINENT SPEAKERS WILL ADDRESS THE PEOPLE AT A PUBLIC MEETING TO BE HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES  
OF THE

*National Democratic Fair Play Association*  
WHICH STANDS FOR SEGREGATION OF THE  
RACES IN GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT,  
AND “REORGANIZATION OF THE CIVIL  
SERVICE” AS DECLARED FOR IN THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM OF 1912.  
AT THIS MEETING THE POLICY OF APPOINTING NEGROES TO GOVERNMENT POSITIONS WILL BE FULLY AND FREELY DISCUSSED.

Is this what was meant in the Democratic platform by the “reorganization of the civil service”? We know perfectly well that the South is running the Government at present, and we do not complain, for the strength of the party is in the South, and it has the right and power to rule; but we insist that if this is the sort of “fair play” which a Democratic

administration shall give us, it has ceased to be democratic. It is white oligarchy that is miscalled Democracy.

If we may fairly regard this effort to secure a segregation of the negroes at present in the civil service, and the exclusion of them in the future, we must not fail to remember that such exclusion is not confined to the South. For example, we know the case of a colored girl, who stood high in her class in the Albany Normal School, who was advised by one very high in the service of the Board of Regents of the State of New York to leave the school because however good her scholarship she would never be marked high enough to graduate. She was recommended to another school, and is now teaching in the South. There was no place for her in New York. That was quite as bad as what is proposed in Washington, if not meaner and worse.

### In Brief

The future is with simplified spelling, for it has the support of the teachers. When the Ohio teachers met the other day, fifteen hundred strong, they adopted a resolution asking the president and faculties of every institution of higher learning in the state to consider whether it will not adopt in its official publications and correspondence a moderate amount of simplified spelling. The Illinois Teachers’ Association has a committee, of which the veteran reformer, E. C. Voile, is chairman, whose duty it is to press the reform, and he conducts a weekly department in *The Chicago Evening Post* devoted to the subject. That daily is one of those which have adopted such spellings as *tho, thru, thoro, catalog* and *program*, with which our readers are familiar.

King Ferdinand tells the Bulgarians that when attacked by five neighbors, and utterly exhausted, they are compelled “to furl their standards until better days.” In those better days he implies that they will get their rights. That is the way that France talked when she had lost two provinces to Germany. But that was over forty years ago, and the present generation cannot keep the passion boiling as did their elders. Neither will the next Bulgarian generation. Less than forty years from now we may hope to see a better mind among all the Balkan people, and a readiness to unite and forget old sores.

The question now is, Will President Huerta of Mexico recognize Governor Sulzer or Governor Glynn?



# Reclaiming the Garden of Eden

By Lewis R. Freeman

[This great irrigation project, by which the Mesopotamian Valley is to be restored to its former fertility, constitutes now the chief objective of diplomacy in the Near East. England, Germany and Russia, all pushing toward this goal, seem in imminent danger of collision. Mr. Freeman has recently visited the scene of the construction work now going on and speaks from personal observation as well as from study of this and allied questions.—EDITOR.]

It is a strange fact that what are undoubtedly the world's two most ancient and opulent seats of empire, the valley of the Nile and the valley of the Tigris-Euphrates—and it is still a moot question among archeologists as to which was the original cradle of civilization—should both have ultimately become two of the dreariest and most sterile of the world's deserts. But stranger still is it that when, after the lapse of a score or more of centuries, the destined hour of their rehabilitation again came round, the master transformer of each in changes that will restore both valleys to a fruitfulness undreamed of by Rameses or Nebuchadnezzar should be one and the same man, and he not a king nor an emperor, but a quiet, unassuming Englishman, with the practical brain of an engineer and the imaginative soul of a dreamer. It is as a dreamer—a constructive dreamer, in fact—that I like best to think of Sir William Willcocks, and I can find no words that fit my conception of him so graphically as do those which Kipling wrote after the death of that other great "Forwarder of Desertinies," Cecil Rhodes.

Dreamer devout, by vision led  
Beyond our guess or reach,  
The travail of his spirit bred  
Cities in place of speech.

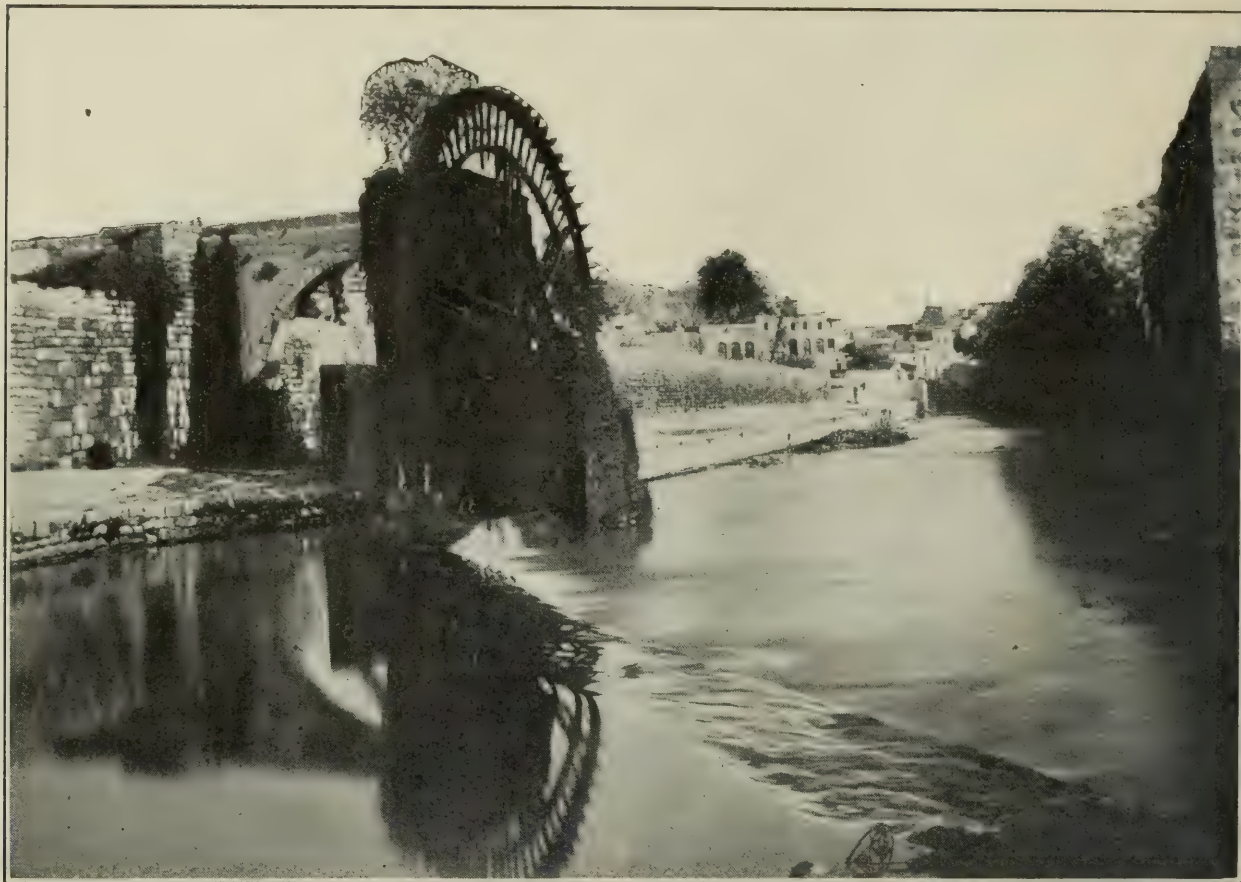
In Egypt the dreams of Sir William Willcocks have been transformed into realities. With the completion of the hightened Assuan Dam, and the other projects now well advanced, the reclamation of all of the Nile Valley that can be effected with the present flow of that river may be said to be accomplished. In Mesopotamia the transformation has only just begun.

Save for casual references to it in Bushire and Bussorah, my acquaintance with the Mesopotamian reclamation scheme dates from a certain June evening in the Bagdad Club library, when,

with a volume of the *Arabian Nights* in my hand, I sought out a reclining chair under a punkah and found on the arm of the former a copy of Sir William Willcocks's report on the feasibility of irrigating the Tigris-Euphrates Valley. I had intended whiling away the hot evening by following the inimitable Haroun al Raschid thru the highways and byways of the ancient city of the Kaliphs; but I chanced to start turning the leaves of the reclamation report, and instead of trailing at the skirts of the good Haroun, I found the car of my fancy hitched to the Pegasus of Sir William Willcocks and whirled off across the ages to the days of the Garden of Eden, swung back in a sweeping circle thru the deluge, the rise and fall of Chaldea and Babylon, Assyria and Hitt, on down to the present and beyond to that future, a decade or so hence, when the transmuting touch of water is to restore all that is worth restoring of the glories that have gone before. It was with Willcocks, the dreamer, that I rode that night.

Twenty-four hours later, with a clear-eyed, sun-tanned Scotchman, I stood at the awninged window of a drafting room looking down into a quarter-mile wide hole where a couple of thousand Arab laborers and a confused mixture of pumps, engines, dredges, cement mixers and steam shovels were doing the preliminary work for the foundation of the great \$20,000,000 Hindia Barrage, which is to raise the level of the Euphrates and turn it back into its old channel by the walls of Babylon. Opened between us and supplemented by a portfolio of maps lay a green-bound report similar to the one I had found on the arm of my chair at the Bagdad Club the night before, and my companion turned often and read from it as he pointed and explained. But always it was columns of figures—estimates of flow and fall and siltage content—that he quoted; those magic pages





A WATER WHEEL IN KERBELA

This shows one of the several primitive methods of raising water for irrigation still practised in Mesopotamia.

glowing with fascinating interweavings of fact and fancies regarding Eden and the deluge and Belshazzar and Sardanapalus were unturned.

"And would you believe it?" (my companion, Percy Warbrick, the resident engineer, was speaking), "in spite of the trouble we have had from strikes, floods, non-delivery of materials and the faulty character of some of the brick, Sir William's estimates of cost and time are working out almost to a dot."

It was Willcocks, the engineer, not the dreamer, whom we followed that afternoon; the engineer transforming into realities the visionings of the dreamer.

To the traveler in the desert of Lower Mesopotamia there are two characteristic and constantly recurring landmarks: one the *tel* or mound which marks the ruins of an ancient city, and the other an apparently endless earth wall, like a railway embankment or a dike, which marks either side of the line of the old canals. Both *tel* and canal banks are encountered over a great area of country, their limits defining, in fact, the boun-

daries of the heart of the old Babylonian Empire.

Nothing so extensive as the old Babylonian canal system has been known in history; a circumstance due, perhaps, quite as much to the facility with which the country and its rivers lent themselves to the construction of an efficient scheme of irrigation as to the skill of the Babylonians as engineers. The works of a number of ancient peoples—among others, those of certain of the North American Indians—give evidence of greater technical skill than do those of the Babylonians, but, as none of them had so favorable a field of endeavor as the Tigris-Euphrates Valley, their ultimate achievements were less striking.

It is not known definitely whether the downfall of the Babylonian Empire was due to the failure of its complicated irrigation system, without which its dense population could not exist, or whether the failure of the irrigation system was due to the downfall of the empire as a result of its own weakness or the attacks of the Medes and Persians. At any rate,



neither of the latter, nor yet the Assyrians, Hittites, Parthians, Greeks, Romans, or any of the successive conquerors of Mesopotamia, were ever able to restore its canals to a state comparable to their former efficiency. Probably the nearest approach to this was during the reign of the able and energetic Haroun al Raschid and his immediate successors, when Bagdad, boasting a population of a million or more, was the seat of the Kaliphs and the capital of the Mohammedan world. During this period—from 800 to 1000 A. D.—a considerable portion of Mesopotamia was brought under canal, but largely owing to successive inundations, due to lack of effective means of handling flood discharges, larger and larger areas were allowed to go back to the desert each year, until finally nothing remained but the verdant ribbons of cultivation along the rivers and on the fringes of the overflow lakes. Thus this richest in natural advantages of all the world's great irrigable areas has lain for a thousand years, and thus

it was last summer when I traversed it from end to end by caravan in an endeavor to learn what, if anything, of the seemingly extravagant prophecies that were being made regarding its future are likely of fulfilment.

The great problem that confronted the first builders of extensive irrigation works in Mesopotamia must have been that of disposing of the excess of water in flood time, and had not the solution been found at the outset it is certain that all their efforts would have come to naught in the end. The decline of the great Babylonian canals must have dated from the time when, either thru their own neglect or because the works were destroyed by enemies, the flood protective systems became partially or wholly ineffective. That the irrigation systems of the succeeding empires had but ephemeral existences was due to the fact that the complete restoration of the flood works was not made a condition precedent to irrigation.

To Sir William Willcocks, with his life-



THE INTAKE OF AN ANCIENT CANAL

Intermittent clearing of silt by the fellahin Arabs has made it possible to utilize a number of the old waterways. No canal system so extensive as that of the Babylonians has been known to history.



long experience in curbing the eccentricities of the Nile, the imperative necessity of providing some sort of a flood escape for the surplus waters of both the Tigris and Euphrates must have been apparent at once, and his first attention, after being commissioned by the Turkish Government to outline a plan for the reclamation of Mesopotamia, was directed to this end. Investigations were first made on the Euphrates, and, guided by the presence of a broad belt of shells in the desert to the northwest of Kerbela—the Mecca of the fanatical Shiah sect of the Mohammedans—a great depression having an area of 500 square miles and a depth of 50 feet, capable of receiving a flow vastly in excess of any recorded flood of modern times, was discovered and surveyed. The belt of shells and traces of old canals and diversion works point strongly to the fact that this de-

pression was utilized by the ancients to the identical end it will serve when the Habbania Escape, now under construction on the Euphrates, is completed. This work, which is in the hands of a prominent British contractor, will doubtless approximate in steel and concrete what the ancients built for the same purpose of bitumen and sun-dried brick. This project will be completed inside of another year, after which the way will be clear to take up systematically the canalization of the great area—the Hindia Barrage alone will command 1,360,000 acres—which is to be irrigated from the water of the Euphrates.

The handling of the flood waters of the Tigris, which, altho having slightly less average discharge than the Euphrates swells to far above the maximum flow of the latter in the spring time, is a more difficult problem. There are two alterna-



THE COUNTRY WHERE AN ENGLISH ENGINEER IS RESTORING EDEN

The dam at Hindia and the various escapes and canals will conserve the flood waters of the Tigris and Euphrates and reclaim for cultivation hundreds of thousands of acres of desert land.



tive solutions, one being to utilize as an escape an extensive salt sink to the southwest of Samara, in which the River Tarthar now discharges and terminates, and the other the simpler plan of abandoning the left bank of the river to the floods and creating a massive canal and

lower valley under canal may be taken up as fast as the Turkish Government will provide the money, the prospects of which, it is needless to say, have not been improved by the heavy drains made upon the imperial treasury as a result of the two late wars. These projects, a score or



#### ROBBING THE ARCHEOLOGIST TO PAY THE AGRICULTURIST

The ruins of the Ctesiphon, built by one of the Mesopotamian kaliphs, which will be destroyed by irrigation operations. The arch is said to be the largest ever built. Promising excavations beneath the palace of Nebuchadnezzar will have to be abandoned, also.

dike along the right bank. The principal objection to the escape project is its cost, it being estimated that at least \$30,000,000 would be required for the two dams for raising the Tigris the necessary 25 feet above flood level and for the canal. Trouble with the great Shamar tribe of nomad Arabs would also be sure to follow the invasion of their grazing grounds by the overflow lake. Willcocks's provisional recommendation is in favor of the project involving the abandonment of one side of the river, leaving the construction of an escape to a time when more money is available than at present.

With the menace of the floods disposed of, the several projects for bringing the

more in number, when completed, will have brought water not only to all of the country irrigated by the Babylonians, but also to many hundreds of square miles that did not exist at the time of Nebuchadnezzar—land built out into what was then the Persian Gulf by the silt-laden rivers. It may be of interest to note in this connection that the waters of both Tigris and Euphrates carry five times as much solid deposit as do those of the Nile, as a result of which considerable difficulty will doubtless be experienced in keeping the canals, once they are constructed, from becoming clogged with silt. The lack of effective means of doing this has been responsible for the



abandonment of considerable areas, even within the last century; with modern knowledge and devices, however, the only menace of silt lies in the expense of removing it fast enough to keep the ditches clear.

The canals to irrigate the country northwest of Bagdad will be taken off above a barrage proposed to be erected near the site of the ancient Nimroud's Dam. Another barrage will be built at Koot to make a permanent canal of the Kai branch of the river; and still further down, at the junction of the Tigris and Euphrates—the traditional site of the Garden of Eden—regulating works, dikes and canals will be built to reclaim the lands between Khar Abdalla and the thriving port of Bussorah, thirty miles from the head of the Persian Gulf.

A fairly extensive but relatively cheap piece of reclamation is projected at the great loop of the Tigris, twenty miles below Bagdad, where a quarter of a mile wide neck of land separates two points on the river that are thirty miles apart by its winding channel. A two or three meter fall gives the opportunity to bring

nearly all of the looped-in area—about 250,000 acres—under canal, but the consummation of this project must almost inevitably result in the destruction of the ruins of the great Ctesiphon, a ruin of one of the Mesopotamian Kaliphates which is famed thruout the world as having the largest arch ever constructed. As a sacrifice to reclamation it is not unworthy to rank with the famous Egyptian temple of Philae, the days of which are believed to be numbered as a result of raising the Assuan Dam.

The Hindia Barrage, to which I have referred, was the first of the great Willcocks projects to be undertaken, because it was possible to proceed with it regardless of the completion of the Habbania Escape, which is to dispose of the flood waters of the Euphrates and upon which all the other projects must wait. The dam at Hindia is designed to turn a large part of the flow of the Euphrates into the old Babylon channel, restoring to cultivation hundreds of thousands of acres which had reverted to desert thru the silting up of the former river bed. The Turks endeavored to do the same thing



PREPARING FOR THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE HINDIA BARRAGE





PART OF THE MILE-LONG BRICKYARDS OF THE HINDIA BARRAGE WORKS

twenty years ago by erecting a low weir across the river a short distance below the site of the present barrage. This structure, which was built entirely of bricks quarried from the ruins of the Tower of Babel, the palace of Belshazzar and other historic buildings of Babylon, did good service while it lasted, the water in the old channel being raised to a level which made it possible to bring a considerable part of the abandoned area again under cultivation. It began going to pieces in the first heavy flood, however, and, thru the heavy losses suffered by those who opened up new land only to be compelled to abandon it as the water in the old channel sank back to its former level, was ultimately responsible for more harm than good.

On the completion of the Hindia Barrage archeology is destined to offer to reclamation what will probably be recorded as the greatest sacrifice of all, for the raising of the water in the old Euphrates channel must inevitably preclude forever the possibility of a work that has become the dearest dream of every savant who has worked in or studied this part of Asia, the uncovering of the prehistoric city which the excavations of the German mission has proven to be buried beneath the ruins of Babylon itself. When I visited Dr. Koldewey and his coworkers last June the clearly

defined walls of a great structure of this unguessed capital had been uncovered directly beneath the foundations of the palace of Nebuchadnezzar, but even at that time the seepage from the almost stagnant pools in the old Euphrates made heavy pumping necessary, and the rise of water following the completion of the barrage at Hindia will make further work at any considerable depth out of the question. Doubtless there are many who will deem the price too heavy; but to the average "citizen of the world" half a million live and prosperous farmers would weigh rather more heavily in the balance of expediency than a row of cases filled with the bones and ornaments of dead men and a tome filled with theories regarding life in a dead city.

The only serious hitch in the progress of what will be when completed the greatest piece of reclamation in history is one that may arise thru the inability of the Turkish Government to provide the money as fast as it is needed, and this hinges on so many contingencies that are still swinging in the balance that it would profit little to discuss the question here. From the standpoint of all concerned—the Turk included—it is unfortunate that the whole work of reclaiming Mesopotamia could not have been turned over to British concessionaries, just as that of building the Bag-



dad Railway was given to Germans. In that event one could have said just as confidently that the first and greatest step toward the restoration of the Garden of Eden—the construction of the irrigation works—would be a *fait accompli* by 1920, as he may say today that trains will be running from the Bosphorus to the Persian Gulf by 1918. This plan would have also insured the stiffening of the framework of the administrative system by running thru it a strong reinforcement of British brains and experience, and, what is quite as important as either of the foregoing, British humanitarianism of the kind which seems to be inherent in the Anglo-Indian civil servant. It is these three things which are jointly responsible for the fact that the irrigation projects of India are paying 7½ per cent a year, and that the colonies which they have made possible are the most prosperous and contented in the empire. It will be a difficult matter to find Ottoman subjects with either the brains of the experience for the great work in hand, and as for humanitarianism—but one can hardly write the word in the same sentence with Turkish official.

I regret that the space at my command has made it impossible to make more than casual reference to the Bagdad Railway, a project the consummation of which is only less important to Meso-

potamian reclamation than the construction of the irrigation works themselves. Each is essential and complementary to the other, for the railway cannot pay unless it serves a fruitful and developed country, while no purpose would be served in developing a country that was unprovided with efficient transportation facilities. In this instance the railway will be an absolute *sine qua non* to success, because of the fact that the Willcocks irrigation works will ultimately put an end to the navigation of the Tigris, thereby closing the present trade route to Europe by way of the Persian Gulf. Active construction work has been in progress for over a year at half a dozen points along the proposed line, and there is every reason to hope that broad gauge connection between Bussorah or Koweit and Konia, in Asia Minor, will be made some time in 1917. Meissner Pasha, the talented German who is general manager of the company that is building the road, with his thirty years' experience in Turkey, has done for the railways of that empire what Sir William Willcocks has accomplished for irrigation in Egypt; and by the time a restored Garden of Eden has become a matter of history his part in the task will entitle his name to a place on the portal below only that of the great British engineer.

*Pasadena, California.*

## The Two Robins

By Coletta Ryan

"It is," "It isn't!" "It is." "It isn't,"  
 "It isn't, It isn't"—"It is!"  
 These were the words  
 Of two quarrelsome birds.  
 "It is," "It isn't." "It is!"  
 With a whack and a bang  
 How they clashed as they sang:  
 "It is," "It isn't." "It is!"  
 And all day long  
 They sang the loud song.  
 "It isn't," "It isn't," "It is!"  
 But when it came night  
 Too weary to fight  
 Rob flew to his nest  
 With an ache in his breast  
 And he sighed as he echoed: "It is!"  
 Like the heart rending grief  
 Of a sad exile's song  
 Is the wo of a bird  
 When perhaps he is wrong

As he faintly re-echoes: "It is!"  
 Bird angels must act  
 With a light-winged tact,  
 So seeing him wilt  
 Tho she well knew his guilt  
 With a brave chirp his mate  
 Whispered: "Dearest, I hate  
 A storm in the trees!  
 Let us hark to the breeze.  
 'Tis a beautiful earth  
 And nothing is worth  
 Such turbulent words  
 Between loving birds."  
 And they both fell asleep  
 In a little brown heap  
 While the soft winds of Eden  
 Sang on the deep,  
 "It is," "It isn't." "It is," "It isn't,"  
 "It isn't, It isn't." "It is!"

*Boston, Mass.*



# Men We Are Watching

By A Washington Journalist

The nation's pocketbook claims unusual public attention when a sweeping tariff revision downward, a new era of promised Democratic economy, and a complete reconstruction of our monetary system are all on the boards at once; and the chief engineers of the various legislative machines connected with financial affairs claim closer watching than ever.

As all money legislation originates in the House of Representatives—however much it is cut to pieces and revamped in the Senate—the men who start things monetary are Oscar W. Underwood, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means—which really means ways and means of collecting revenue—and J. J. Fitzgerald, chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations—which means the way the money shall be spent.

## Oscar W. Underwood

*Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means.*

Next to the Speakership, especially in times of tariff revision, there is no office in the national House of Representatives with more latent possibilities than the chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee. Sereno Payne, of New York, held the office so long that he learned the ropes well and knew the full force of the position. If there was blood in a turnip he could find it. In the recent great shake-up Payne was forced to abdicate, and Oscar W. Underwood, Democrat, of Alabama, took the chair. Mr. Underwood also became floor leader of the new majority, and, incidentally, a suggestively strong candidate for nomination as his party's choice for President of the United States. He has been floor leader thru a most important period in his party's history. He has grasped the golden opportunity with a firm hand, and upon no one more than on Underwood of Alabama rests the responsibility for the present—and the future. It is true that there are whispered excuses

for the fact that the tariff bill now before the Senate is different in some ways from the tariff bill which Underwood indorsed a year ago—it is said that the majority of his committee was opposed to his wishes in some important matters, and that he was obliged to yield—but the world will give him the glory, all the same, if it turns out as he hopes.

Mr. Underwood has been a member of the House for the past eighteen years, and a minority member of the Ways and Means Committee for a long time. According to the customs of the House there is little opportunity for a minority member—especially of the Ways and Means Committee—to accomplish anything tangible, but Mr. Underwood is the kind of a man who absorbs without limit and thru all these years he has been absorbing. He has qualified as a master in the game of politics and the art of tariff tinkering, and whether or not he has had his way in everything in the new tariff, he stands by his guns as the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee should. He is no quitter, as he showed to the world during the Baltimore convention.

Chairman Underwood was born in Louisville, Kentucky, fifty-one years ago. He was educated at the Rugby School and the University of Virginia. He is a man of considerable wealth, having been largely interested in the iron productions of Alabama. He is a typical Southerner, with the characteristics and personality of a gentleman, from the top of his head to the tips of his boots. He is of the still water variety—the still water that runs deep—and no one seems to feel quite sure how deep. He is apparently the incarnation of optimism, but wholly without that frequently accompanying tendency to brag. There is no ostentation about the man. He makes one feel, at least, that concession to others is the delight of his life. But he has a lot of other virtues along the same line. In the Congressional Directory, for example, where members of Congress write their own biographies—and sometimes take a



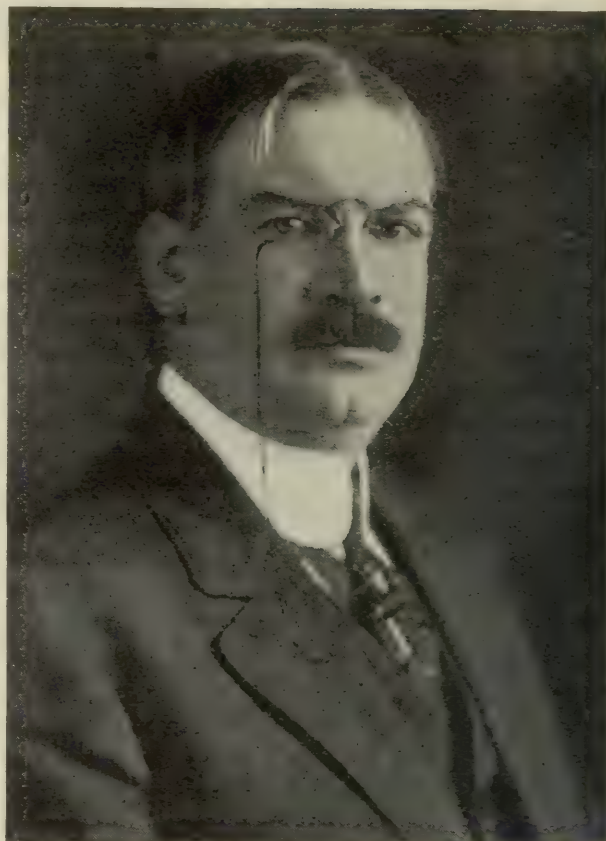
page or two about it—Underwood found four lines enough to say all he thought necessary about himself. Two of those lines are confined to repeating the dates of the various Congresses to which he has been elected. In public and private—even upon the floor of the house fighting for his tariff bill—he constantly indicates his conviction that by their fruits ye shall know them.

Mr. Underwood is tall, sturdily built, quite capable of caring for himself in any emergency; but he carries himself with a quiet, commanding dignity which is not easily perturbed. He moves and speaks deliberately, with Southern accent and a low, conciliatory voice—which, after all, is quite strong enough, when occasion requires, to go as far and as forcefully as seems to him desirable. He chooses his words carefully and rarely displays any symptom of irritation. He is democratically cordial, and in private conversation as well as upon the floor gives an impression of sincerity—an impression that he means what he says; whether or not he says all that he means. His smooth shaven face is always readier with smiles than frowns, but his large, keen eyes, broad jaws, and



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OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD



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J. J. FITZGERALD

firm, straight mouth hint strongly of other possibilities. Thus far he has met the complications arising in a way to indicate that these impressions are not ill founded. This is the man who at present presides over all deliberations for raising national revenue.

### J. J. Fitzgerald

*Chairman of the House Committee  
on Appropriations.*

No man is more harried and less praised, whatever the results may be, than the chairman of the Appropriation Committee. Even in Congress, as well as thruout the country, he is held to be almost personally responsible for the way in which the revenue of the nation is spent—or misspent. When the first session of a Democratic majority, with its promise of economy, results in a material increase in appropriations over any former session, every one has a fling at Fitzgerald. As a matter of fact, the bills which he sends over to the Senate are often materially enlarged there; but that is not the worst of it, so far as his responsibility is concerned, for several enormous appropriations never go before the Committee on Appropriations at all.



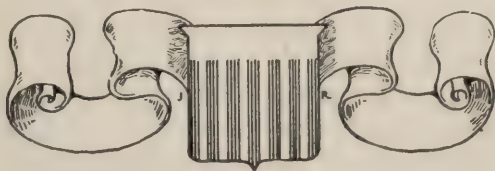
Until 1865 the Ways and Means Committee attended to the entire business of raising and expending the nation's revenue, which is really the ideal way, if the committee is constantly composed of better patriots than partizans, and if the business of the nation is not too large for it. Both of these objections arose in 1865, and the work of collecting and disbursing was divided by the creation of an Appropriation Committee. Fifteen years later a separate committee was appointed to take charge of the Agricultural Bill, and five years after that—Samuel J. Randal, then chairman of the committee, being somewhat autocratic, possibly, as some thought, dangerous—the Appropriation Committee was still further reduced in power by being stripped of the Army Bill, the Diplomatic and Consular Bill, the Navy Bill, the Indian Bill and the Post Office Bill.

All of this was undoubtedly for the best at the time, but it has developed another grave evil which Chairman Fitzgerald faces and which he proposes to rectify, if possible, during his administration. If he succeeds, he will have done more for common-sense economy for the nation than if he had cut millions from any appropriation which has passed thru his committee—he will have done better for the country than any of the great men who have sat at the head of the Appropriation Committee before him. The difficulty is that all of these, and other important appropriation bills, are in the hands of totally independent committees. While each committee, according to its temper, may have economy in view, each one naturally seeks as much as possible from the Treasury for the object it represents, trusting to other committees to do the drastic work, without budget or coöperation.

Mr. Fitzgerald has set himself to the task of consolidating these appropriation forces again, in a way that shall still

retain the advantages of independent work, but accomplish great national economy. Every one wishes him success, and those who best know the man are firmest in the conviction that he will succeed. For, as a matter of fact, while many shook their heads when so young a man became head of the great Committee on Appropriations, a year or more ago, they have very generally come to the conclusion that no more earnest, energetic and efficient economist ever occupied that chairmanship. He has been abundantly assailed, but he is the kind of a man who succeeds—deliberate almost to indifference, but persistent to the limit, and quick enough and keen enough, mentally, to turn to material advantage his apparent characteristic nonchalance. We have had abundant evidence of his ability to put up a good fight, on the floor, when necessary; and he has stood by his convictions on several occasions when it required unusual courage.

It is by his own might that Fitzgerald stands high among the party chiefs. And he has yet a long career ahead of him, for he was born in Brooklyn, New York, only forty years ago. He is a graduate of Manhattan College and the New York Law School. He was admitted to the bar when twenty-one, and has already served fifteen years in Congress. He is tall, rather slender, thoroly self-contained, always as cordial as the claims of affairs will permit, always dignified, always considerate—even when on the fighting line; with the natural result that he has many friends even among his partizan enemies. He is not a man on the lookout for trouble, but thus far he has proved himself capable of rising to occasions when they come. He is the thirteenth man to hold this important chairmanship—the thirteenth in a line of the most illustrious men who have served in the House of Representatives.





# The Keeper of the King's Conscience.

## The Historic Dignity of the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain

By A. Maurice Low, M.A.

[It is not often that we bother our readers with questions of title, precedence and official traditions, for we believe that Americans did well to leave such childish things behind them when they crossed the Atlantic. And the debonair Lord High Chancellor in Gilbert and Sullivan's *Iolanthe* is the only one who has ever visited us in the flesh. But so much of curious interest attaches to the occupant of the woolsack who is soon to be our guest—Viscount Haldane sails the 23d and will inspect New York and West Point—and Mr. Low explains it all so delightfully that we cannot refrain from taking this glimpse into British psychology. Mr. Low has for the last twenty-five years served as an unofficial—and sometimes official—interpreter between the two countries. He was educated at King's College, London, and Dartmouth, New Hampshire, and is the author of *The American People, A Study in National Psychology* and of a *History of Labor Legislation in Great Britain*.—EDITOR.]

When Viscount Haldane, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, comes to the United States next week it will be the second time in the history of the British Empire that a Lord Chancellor has received his sovereign's permission to cross the Atlantic. A few years ago Lord Loreburn, Viscount Haldane's predecessor, paid a visit to Canada.

In the British "Table of Precedency," which a witty Frenchman has called the passport to the social heaven, the Lord High Chancellor ranks every dignitary of the kingdom with the sole exception of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Primate of All England, who is the spiritual head of the Established Church. On all state occasions the Lord High Chancellor is preceded only by the sovereign, the members of the blood royal, the ambassadors, as the personal representatives of their sovereigns, and the primate. That establishes the high position and dignity of the Lord High Chancellor.

The Lord High Chancellor is the custodian of the Great Seal of England, around which clusters much romance. Proclamations, patents, commissions and many other state documents are not valid until the great seal has been affixed by the Lord High Chancellor, or as he was called by a statute of Elizabeth, the lord keeper, as he was the keeper of the seal. That wonderful and mysterious thing the British constitution, which is not a written document but laws piled upon tradition and custom, tenderly safeguards the emblem of kingly power and authority. Anybody from the sovereign down, with the exception of one man, may leave the kingdom at pleasure,

and that one man is the lord keeper. The great seal may never be taken from British soil, and as the seal is theoretically always in the possession of the Lord Chancellor it follows as a matter of course that he can never divorce himself from his trust. But in England there is always a way to obey tradition and yet not to make tradition embarrassing to modern progress. To keep to the strict letter of the law but to enable the Lord Chancellor to cross the channel or the ocean, it is within his power, with the sanction of the sovereign, to put "the seal in commission," that is, to appoint deputies to have the custody of the seal and to use it. When Lord Brougham was Lord Chancellor he wanted to go to Germany on a holiday and intended to put the great seal in commission, but when he found that it would cost him about \$7000 to untie and retie the yards of red tape before he could get rid of the seal, he abandoned the trip to the Rhine and went to Scotland, where the most remarkable incident in the history of the great seal occurred. Brougham, who was a great lawyer and a man of equally great eccentricities, of course carried the seal with him, and while staying at the palace of the Dowager Duchess of Bedford some of the women to amuse themselves stole into his bedroom and purloined the seal. Brougham was in great distress, but the women set him to searching the house and finally Brougham found his precious seal in a tea chest. To celebrate its recovery he allowed his hostess and her guests to use the seal to make pancakes. The seal, it should be explained, now made of silver but formerly of copper, consists of two large



disks hinged together, forming a mold in which the wax is poured, by an official of the Lord Chancellor's department known as "chaff wax." It is not unlike a waffle iron, and the Duchess of Bedford and her merry party had great fun making pancakes beautifully embossed with the figure of King William on horseback. But the story leaked out, and the King was so angry that when the Whigs came back into power he stipulated with Lord Melbourne that Brougham should not again be given the office of lord keeper.

In the struggle between the people and the Stuarts the great seal played an important part. When Charles I fled London to York, Lord Littleton, the lord keeper, brought the seal with him, and Parliament was in a dilemma. At that time a statute made it high treason punishable with death for anyone to attempt to counterfeit, forge or imitate the great seal, but despite this the Commons directed that a new great seal be made. Later the original seal was surrendered by Charles to Parliament, and the House ordered that it should be defaced and broken. In state the Speaker of the House of Commons attended at the bar of the House

of Lords, where the seal was laid on an anvil and a brawny blacksmith smashed it amid the cheers of the Roundheads, the while the Cavaliers looked on in sullen scorn. Curiously enough the Parlia-

mentary seal met the same fate. A few weeks before the execution of Charles I a new seal was ordered made, and then the old seal was broken in pieces by a blacksmith at the bar of the Commons.

The great seal met with another strange adventure in the reign of the last of the Stuart kings. When England welcomed William of Orange, James II fled to France, carrying with him the great seal, which he managed to get possession of from the Lord Chancellor by a trick. On his way down the Thames, James dropt the seal into the river, thinking that with its loss the machinery of government would be brought to a standstill, but a few days later some fishermen found the seal in their nets and restored it to the proper authorities.

There is only one case on rec-

ord of the great seal having been lost and never recovered, and the incident suggests that they played politics in England a century or more ago in a way that would make the most hardened American polit-



THE LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR

The Rt. Hon. Richard Burdon Haldane, Viscount of Cloan, is the second "keeper of the king's conscience" to visit America and the first to come to the United States. He comes to address the meeting of the American Bar Association in Montreal, and will spend only five days on this side of the water, visiting New York and West Point.



ical boss admit how little he knows of the game. When Lord Thurlow was Lord Chancellor in the reign of George III, his house was broken into and the great seal carried off. Thurlow went to Pitt, the Prime Minister, and told him the dreadful news, and together they hurried to the King. A meeting of the privy council was immediately summoned, and orders were at once given to have another seal made with the greatest despatch and secrecy, which was done in thirty-six hours. It has always been believed that the seal was stolen by agents in the employ of the Whigs. The day before the seal was stolen Pitt decided to appeal to the country, which the Whigs were trying to prevent, but Parliament cannot be dissolved unless the great seal is attached to the sovereign's proclamation of dissolution, and the Whigs evidently believed that when the loss of the seal was discovered a long time must elapse before a new seal could be ordered and made. Pitt fully believed in the Whig plot, as shown by one of his letters, in which he refers to "a curious maneuver, that of stealing the great seal from the chancellor." Lord Thurlow took no further chances. During the following eight years that he was Chancellor he always slept with the seal under his pillow.

In 1812 the great seal was lost for a few hours. Lord Eldon, the Lord Chancellor, was aroused from his sleep one night by the cry of fire, and his first thought being for the seal he snatched up the box containing it, rushed into the garden and buried it in one of the flower beds. The next morning he had forgotten where he had buried his precious casket, and for hours there followed an agonizing search. The affair was funny enough to appeal to Eldon's sense of humor, and he writes to a friend: "You never saw anything so ridiculous as seeing the whole family down the walks dibbling with bits of sticks until we found it."

A new great seal is made with the accession of every sovereign. When the new seal has been engraved the old seal is "demasked" by the sovereign in the presence of the privy council. The sovereign gives the obsolete seal a light blow with a hammer, which leaves a slight mark, and the seal then becomes the perquisite of the last Lord Chancellor in

whose custody it has been. In the old days the "purse," which is supposed to contain the great seal, but does not, a magnificent and gorgeous piece of art needlework, used to be renewed with every session of Parliament, and the old purse was one of the Lord Chancellor's perquisites, but now Parliament is less extravagant and a purse lasts until it begins to look shabby. Lord Thurlow was chancellor for a quarter of a century, and during that time Lady Thurlow collected a magnificent set of hangings made from the discarded purses.

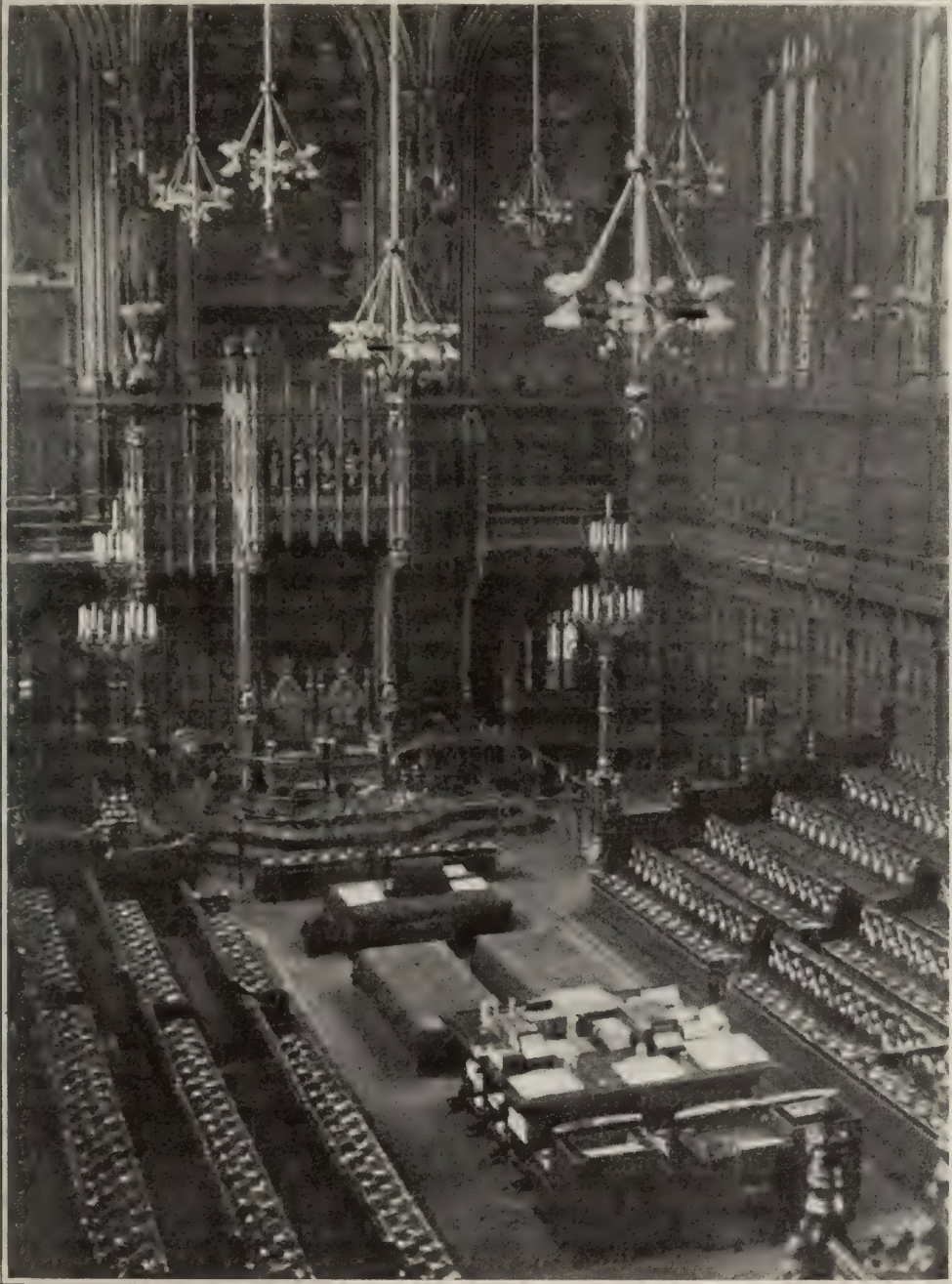
In addition to being the keeper of the great seal of the United Kingdom, the Lord Chancellor is the presiding officer of the House of Lords, and when he enters the chamber he is escorted by "Black Rod" and followed by the mace and purse bearers. The "purse" is an elaborately ornamented bag which is supposed to contain the great seal and like Mary's lamb must follow the Lord Chancellor around wherever he goes. As a matter of fact it contains nothing and is merely symbolic of his great authority, and is probably a survival of an age when the lord keeper actually slept with the seal under his pillow, because whoever had the seal had the physical emblem of divine right. Now the Lord Chancellor locks the seal up in a fire and burglar proof safe and the purse hangs on the back of the woolsack, as the Lord Chancellor's seat in the House of Lords is called, just as the mace is laid beside him, a tradition that links the past to the present.

In the days of the Plantagenets the chancellors were always ecclesiastics, because few laymen were versed in the gentle arts of reading and writing. They were required to preside over the king's chapel, thus making them in fact the king's father confessor, so that the chancellor was known as the keeper of the king's conscience. Their functions at times were curiously diverse. As prelates they were not only the head of the Church, but they were also the chief judicial official of the kingdom; they were always politicians, in which capacity they performed the functions that now devolve upon the members of the cabinet; and more than one chancellor was as distinguished in the field of battle as he was noted in statecraft. Every reader



of English history will recall those two picturesque figures of medieval times—Thomas à Becket and Thomas Wolsey. Becket was made chancellor by Henry II, who later feared his great influence

was celebrating vespers and slew him at the altar. Henry VIII made Wolsey Lord Chancellor, whose power was enormous, but whose enemies brought about his ruin because of the part he played in the



THE HOUSE OF PEERS

In this hall in the Houses of Parliament the Lord Chancellor presides over the deliberations of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal. The woolsack, on which he sits, is the ottoman before the throne. It is shaped like a bale of wool and commemorates the act past in Elizabeth's reign prohibiting the exportation of wool. When the Lord Chancellor is seated, the purse hangs on the back of the woolsack and the mace is laid beside him.

and in a moment of anger said, in the presence of his court: "Will no one rid me of this troublesome prelate"; a hint sufficient to four knights, who invaded the cathedral of Canterbury when Becket

king's endeavors to secure a divorce from Catharine of Aragon. Wolsey's dying lament, "Had I but served my God as diligently as I served the king, He would not have given me over in my gray



hairs," is historic. Wolsey, it is generally believed, is the one chancellor who defied the law and carried the great seal with him when he went out of the country. The seal was too important in the machinery of state—its use now is merely symbolic, but in those days it was the actual evidence of royal authority—to be allowed to pass out of the hands of its possessor, and yet Wolsey must go to the Low Countries, and there was no one whom he trusted. He solved the problem by taking the seal with him, but it was one of the counts in the indictment brought against him when his house was falling.

The Lord High Chancellor today has nothing to do with the Church, and the king keeps his own conscience. The chancellor is always a lawyer, almost invariably has been a Member of Parliament, and usually he has filled the office of Attorney General or Solicitor General, which means that he is one of the leaders of the English bar, as only men of the first rank are given those posts. The Attorney General is the principal law officer of the Crown, but that does not preclude him from keeping up his private practise while in office. He may accept retainers from private clients and appear in court in any case in which the government—that is, the people—is not a party to the suit, and his pre-eminence makes him one of the hardest worked and highest paid lawyers in the country. In the United States the Attorney General is always a member of the cabinet, but in England, until a year or so ago, the Attorney General was never admitted to the cabinet. The present Attorney General, Sir Rufus Isaacs, K. C., was made a member of the cabinet, but it was announced that this was a personal compliment and was not to be regarded as a precedent. The English cabinet is a flexible body and it is optional with the Prime Minister, whom he shall include or keep out. Viscount Haldane never held political office until he was made Secretary of State for War by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and when Lord Loreburn resigned as Lord Chancellor because he was not in sympathy with the Prime Minister's policy, Mr. Asquith reformed his cabinet by promoting Lord Haldane from the war office to the wool-sack.

It will thus be seen that the office is distinctly political. Every premier appoints his own chancellor, who goes out with his chief, but altho the chancellor owes his appointment to the Prime Minister, he takes precedence of him on all state occasions; altho he may be only a baron, which is the lowest order of the peerage, the Lord Chancellor ranks every duke in the kingdom except royal dukes, that is the blood relatives of the king. Thus the man who yesterday was a commoner, who may not be able to trace his descent back farther than one generation, who has succeeded simply thru his own brains and perseverance, by his elevation to the wool-sack may claim the *pas* over men who can trace their descent in an unbroken line to the Conqueror. It is such things as this that have made England, despite a monarchical form of government, at heart a democracy.

The Lord Chancellor is the highest judicial officer of the kingdom. He presides over the judicial committee of the privy council, which in England corresponds to the Supreme Court of the United States—the court of last resort. He is the official guardian of all infants, idiots and lunatics, he has the appointment of all justices of the peace, and he is a member of the cabinet. For his various duties he receives a salary of \$50,000 a year, and when the ministry goes out and he ceases to be Lord Chancellor he receives a pension for life of \$25,000 a year, for which he sits as a judge in the highest court.

I have termed the Lord Chancellor the presiding officer of the House of Lords, but a more technical and accurate description is "prolocutor of the House of Lords by prescription." Formerly the Lord Chancellor did not necessarily have to be a member of the house, that is to say, a peer, and the chancellors were often commoners. Now the chancellor is always raised to the peerage when the office is conferred upon him, and that makes him, *ipso facto*, a member of the House of Lords and entitled to all the privileges of its members. Thus it happens that the Lord Chancellor as the presiding officer not only takes part in debate, which is a privilege denied the Vice President of the United States and by prescription the Speaker of the House



of Commons, but also votes as a party man on all measures. But the House of Lords is a place where tradition holds sway, and to preserve the tradition that its presiding officer is not necessarily a member of the house, the woolsack, the Lord Chancellor's chair—so called because it is a large ottoman shaped like a bale of wool and commemorative of an act past in the time of Elizabeth prohibiting the exportation of wool, then one of the chief sources of English wealth—technically is outside the chamber, and whenever the chancellor rises to address his fellow peers he takes two or three mincing steps to show that he has brought himself within the precincts of the house. While the Lord Chancellor may speak and vote he has no authority over the house, because the House of Lords has no rules except what it makes. A peer does not address himself to the Lord Chancellor as a senator does to the Vice-President or a member of the House of Representatives does to the Speaker, but to the house collectively, and begins his speech with "my lords" and punctuates it with "your lordships." Nor does a peer speak by the permission of the chancellor. It is the right of any peer to speak, and if two men rise at the same time and both claim the floor and neither is willing to yield, the lords themselves must decide who is entitled first to be heard. And lastly, the Lord Chancellor, despite his tremendous power, has no more authority to preserve order in the House of Lords than the meanest subject in the king's dominions. In

the House of Representatives if members become unruly the Speaker can summon the sergeant at arms and instruct him to use force if necessary to maintain decorum, members can be brought to the bar and punished in any way the House may see fit. But in the House of Lords, if one noble lord should call another noble lord a nature fakir or even worse, all that can be done to still the tumult of passion is for a peer to move that the clerk shall read a pious exhortation that was adopted nearly three centuries ago. Probably after listening to this quaint appeal, which has not been heard for nearly fifty years, so seldom do the peers forget their manners, no one would further transgress the proprieties of parliamentary debate:

"To prevent misunderstanding and for avoiding of offensive speeches when matters are debating, either in the House or at committees, it is, for honor's sake, thought fit, and so ordered, that all personal, sharp, or taxing speeches be forborne, and whomsoever answereth another man's speech shall apply his answer to the matter without wrong to the person: and as nothing offensive is to be spoken, so nothing is to be ill taken if the party who speaks it shall presently make a fair exposition or clear denial of the words that might bear any ill construction; and if any offense of that kind is given, as the House will be very sensible of, so it will sharply censure the offender, and give the party offended a fit reparation and full satisfaction."

*Washington, D. C.*

## The Chamber Called Peace

By Emily Huntington Miller

"The name of the chamber was Peace, where he slept until the break of day."—*Bunyan*.

Enter, Traveler! At the door  
Leave thy pilgrim staff. No more  
Thou wilt need its friendly stay  
On a rough or toilsome way;  
Here at last thy journeyings cease,  
In the quiet room called Peace.

All the mingled sounds of life,  
Toil and triumph, doubt and strife,  
Praise that crowned thee, love that blest,  
Flit unheeded past thy rest;  
In thy chamber shut away,  
Sleeping till the break of day.

Break of day! O slumberer dear,  
Waken, for the dawn is near!  
Wonder of the morning star  
Floats above the hills afar,  
Light from some celestial place  
Shines, a rapture, on thy face.

Go in peace! What glad surprise  
Breaks upon thy waking eyes—  
What new visions wait to bless—  
We who linger cannot guess.  
We who loved thee here below,  
Loose thy hand and bid thee go.

*Northfield, Minn.*



# The Wisdom of Will Wimble

By O. W. Smith

[The Rev. Mr. Smith is, like Peter and many of Peter's successors, both a preacher and a fisherman, serving as minister of the Congregationalist Church of Durand and as editor of the angling department of the *Outer's Book*. He writes—so he tells us—"just for the fun of it." Doubtless he goes a-fishing for the same reason.—EDITOR.]

What lover of Addison can ever forget Will Wimble? "He is extremely well versed in all the little handicrafts of an idle man: he makes a May-fly to a miracle; and furnishes the whole country with angle-rods." Why? Forsooth because "bred to no business, and born to no estate." Later on the delightful essayist "could not but consider, with a great deal of concern, how so good an heart, and such busy hands, were wholly employed in trifles; that so much humanity should be so little beneficial to others, and so much industry so little advantageous to himself." I wonder. Is the only thing worth while the practical thing? Is the only life worth while the life practical? If Addison had lived in our day would he have pointed his finger at Will Wimble? In this age of ever-busy-ness, of fret, fume and flurry, do we not need Will Wimbles, silent preachers, professional idlers, in order that we may strike a happy medium? Too much commercialism is just

as bad as too little. I take off my hat to Will Wimble. Just now to "make a May-fly to a miracle," and "furnish the whole country with angle-rods," seems a religious duty. If I were not so busy I would be a Will Wimble.

On the desk before me lies the unfinished manuscript for which I know an impatient editor waits, but my pen refuses to move; for, across the manuscript, forth and back, up and down, passes an endless procession of birds—meadowlarks, robins, bluebirds, sparrows—my willing ears filled with their music. To push the pen would be to kill the birds, and I had rather that the grim editor kill me. I am possesst of the spirit of that idler Will Wimble. I am going fishing.

Why a man should be ashamed of fishing is more than I can understand, but most of us are, nevertheless. A certain minister friend of mine, seventy-two years of age, boasts that he has never "wasted" (that is his word) an hour fish-



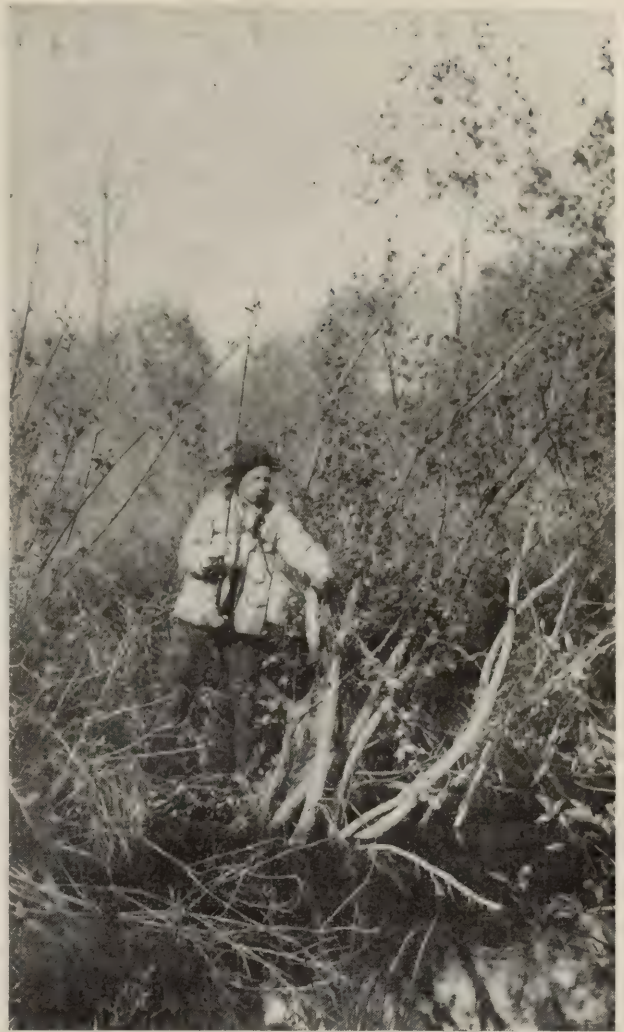
"I KNOW OF NO PLACE WHERE ONE CAN SO EASILY BELIEVE IN MIRACLES"



ing, yet he spends half a day each week at a ladies' society, the only man present. Let us say that he has been preaching for forty-five years and each one of those years he has spent fifty-two half days, or twenty-six full days, which in forty-five years amounts to—but shucks, what is the use? It is all a matter of viewpoint anyway. Of course, I do not care what *he* thinks of me, but just the same I have evolved an outfit so inconspicuous that with it, as dear old father Izaak would say, "Ye may walk and there is no man shall wist whereabouts ye go." In a moment I will tell you all about it. Now I do not possess a garden, but my neighbor does; as I view matters, about the most valuable thing he grows is earthworms, so in the early spring when I go fishing, I am under the painful necessity of spading a certain portion of his ground—which I think he counts upon, for he never has it plowed until the last possible moment.

When I dig worms I do it surreptitiously, not that I am ashamed of it, dear no, but because of my ministerial friend and an angular spinster over the way, neither of whom have any sympathy with Will Wimble. The Good Book says, "Judge not," and if I can obviate their judging me perhaps in the make-up of all things it will be counted to me for righteousness. I, and you, all of us, are going to need judgment tempered with mercy, fishermen or not. Of course, much is written about true sportsmen not using worms, but I dare assert that sportsmanship is a finer thing than bait or tackle, and I am credited in some quarters with knowing considerable about tackle, and possess of not a little skill in the making and casting of the fuzzy wuzzy lures. Sportsmanship as I define it is the spirit of fair-play finding expression in act and deed. He is a true sportsman who plays fair, yields to his opponent equal chances with himself; harbors no resentment if the game goes against him, does not brag when he wins. Yes, I fish with worms early in the season, and sometimes with grasshoppers later, yet I hold that I am a sportsman. Not because of my tackle—I use the lightest and best I can afford—but because I "play fair."

Any true disciple of Izaak Walton



"IT IS NOT ALL OF FISHING TO FISH"

loves tackle and loves to talk tackle, is always investing in "rods, and reels, and traces," to borrow from Kipling. Now I possess rods and rods, reels and reels, naturally, because of my position as "angling editor" of an outdoor magazine, some of which cost a mint of money, but I desire to tell you of a little pocket rod, each joint only twelve inches long, which when assembled becomes a rod six and three-fourths feet long, weighing in the neighborhood of five ounces. The advantages of such a rod are too patent to mention. It is a well made little tool and costs but four dollars. Oh yes, there are better rods, but not for less money. In combination with this little rod only the very lightest reel should be used, and a line that will preserve the unities, say size G, enameled, of course. A few small snelled hooks, size 2, and a bait-box—any tin can will do providing it will hold worms. Not much of an outfit—but it will serve. Of course, there are conven-



iences such as folding landing nets and creels, but they can be dispensed with, as one can get along without drab clothing, hip-boots and a guide. Oh, yes, I like to go trout-fishing with a Saratoga trunk packed full of paraphernalia, articles to satisfy every whim and wish of man and fish; but for true sport and recreation forever commend me to the little coat-pocket outfit, with which, again to quote Father Izaak, "Ye may walk and there is no man shall wist whereabouts ye go." You can face the peering spinster over the way with a face as long as her own, even while your happy heart is pounding away against the little rod in your inside coat pocket. To set out on a fishing excursion looking as tho you were going to your mother-in-law's funeral may be incongruous, but it is sometimes necessary.

"What is the attractiveness of spring fishing?" Well, it is not the tackle, tho as I said before we like to talk tackle, neither is it the trout, tho there is pleasure in catching them and we enjoy eating them when fried to a delectable brown; but it is the outdoors, the ministry and soothe of Nature, that makes fishing worth while. To be in the open when the birds are fair crazed with joy, the retiring arbutus and delicate hepaticas creeping up to the very water's edge, everywhere adding a dash of color to the greening grass, and the baby leaves, half formed and ethereal, poke inquisitive noses from every brown twig: to get close to it all, not only see it but feel it to the uttermost part of the body, that is spring trout-fishing. Undoubtedly there is pleasure in making a good catch, in filling a basket chock full of sparkling, ir-radiant bodies, yet it is the indefinable, intangible something which one takes away with him from a trout stream that makes angling a unique sport. I know of no place where one can so easily believe in miracles as upon the banks of a purling trout-stream in May. Bless you, a single blue violet is itself a greater miracle than any of those supernatural events recorded in the Bible. The wonder was not that a bush burned without being consumed, but that Moses could see it, for every living branch everywhere is aflame with God these days. The ancient seer prayed that the eyes of his frightened servant might be opened so that he

could see the spirit forces, the soldiery of God marshalling to the defense of the beleaguered ones. We, too, need to pray that our eyes may be opened, some of us. After all, it is not the real things of earth that are of the most value, but the unreal. To see such things requires much prayer and striving. All of which a trout fisherman knows.

As the rustic swain waits until the shades of night have fallen before paying a visit to the lady of his heart lest the curious might discover him, so the true angler is chary about divulging the whereabouts of his stream, indeed he does not care to be seen going to a tryst with his intangible love. To such an one the little outfit mentioned in a previous paragraph will be a veritable boon. After all, it is the little, unpremeditated, unplanned for trip that proves the most satisfactory and enjoyable. When the weather is right and the spirit moves, "stand not upon the order of thy going, but go at once." He who spends weeks in getting ready to go fishing or to be happy will find his outing juiceless and his happiness vanished. Happiness is a by-product of life and must be picked up by the way. The pot of gold is not at the end of the rainbow, but in the falling rain-drops. Whitman was right, "I ask not good fortune, I am good fortune." Heaven is not for the dead but the living; in other words, he who does not find heaven here will not find it hereafter. Did I hear someone say, "You make fishing a religion?" Sure, all life is religion. You cannot tell where the one leaves off and the other begins. I have a "good time" on the streams and in life itself when I am my own "good time," not otherwise.

After all, Will Wimble was not the shiftless fellow Addison painted him to be; there was a method in his madness. True, he might have engaged in business some of the time, but if in so doing he had lost the power of "making a May-fly to a miracle," in other words, lost the power of enjoying a day on a trout-stream or in the wide, wide fields, he was wise in remaining a mere rodmaker to the country side. These days when the days grow long and the invitations of the birds grow more and more insistent, we are wise to slam the desk shut, and with



rod and reel loiter in the moist valleys where God himself is busy re-creating a world. I do not care whether you catch a fish or not; I do not care whether you know a split bamboo rod from a cane pole, if you will only let Nature have a chance at you, you will return to the desk, shop or store, a new man indeed. Do not I know what I am talking about? More than once I have felt my grip on life slipping, my faith in men vanishing,

only to find renewal of both on the marge of some stream where the birds sang and the flowers bloomed in reckless disregard of landscape gardener's laws. Come, you need a day afield. Do not put off until tomorrow the fishing that should be done today. I will talk tackle with you any time, but in closing let me whisper what the disciples discovered after a night of fruitless toil: "It is not all of fishing to fish."

*Durand, Wis.*

## The Aim of the Court

By Ellis O. Jones

The Man From Mars happened in at Police Court one day. After he had watched the trial of several cases, the Judge declared a brief recess and came down from the bench to shake hands with his distinguished visitor.

"Well," said the Judge heartily, "it runs along pretty smoothly, eh? I suppose some of my rulings may have seemed summary to you, but you understand that after sitting here for a few years, one is enabled to size up a great many of these cases at a glance."

"I presume so," responded the Man From Mars. "I dare say you know exactly the best thing in every case. I have heard that the judges in this country are well nigh infallible. But there is one thing that quite surprises me if I understand it correctly."

"I should be glad to explain any point that is not clear."

"I refer to the general principle on which you seem to work. It seems to be the aim of the court in each case, not to correct the evil conditions which appear, but to encourage and preserve them."

"Oh no, not at all," declared the Judge emphatically. "How could you possibly have got that notion?"

"From the cases that I observed here. First they brought in a youth who had become unruly because of falling in with bad company. You sent him to a place,

a reformatory I think you said, where he will find practically none but bad company."

"It is very hard to know just what to do with these young culprits," observed the Judge.

"Then they brought in a man charged with speeding. He seemed very indignant at his arrest, saying that he was an exceedingly busy man and so on. You fined him ten dollars, which he paid with alacrity and hurried away. As he drove off in his car it seemed to me as if he were speeding faster than ever in order to make up lost time."

"Quite likely," observed the Judge. "It is very hard to know just what to do with these speeders."

"Then they brought in a man charged with loitering," continued the Man From Mars. "You fined him ten dollars also and, as he didn't have the money to pay, he had to go to jail where he will do nothing but loiter for the next twenty days."

"What you say seems kind of plausible," said the Judge thoughtfully. "But then after all you can't be too plausible with these criminals. You see I know. I've been at it too long."

"Maybe that's it," agreed the Man From Mars.

"Maybe what's it?"

"That you have been at it too long."

*New York City.*



# THE NEW BOOKS

## Napoleona

There are few scholars in England more widely read in the Napoleonic period than Mr. Fisher, and there are fewer who attain his high level of style; yet his little volume on Napoleon, in the Home University Library Series, leaves one rather disappointed.<sup>1</sup> The impression is that of an essay written hurriedly, in which the author has attempted to mask the conventionalism of his views and a marked inaccuracy of detail by adding a little more seasoning to his periods than is altogether judicious. With Mr. Fraser we have something quite different. His *War Drama of the Eagles*<sup>2</sup> is the sort of thing that has been so vigorously anathematized from the days of John Richard Green to that of international pacifism, as drum and trumpet history. Anecdotes concerning Napoleon's standards have been collected and strung together, with a few interesting facts concerning their origin and the manner of their disappearance after the Emperor's fall.

These two books have, therefore, but one aspect in common. Starting wide apart they both converge on the high lights: Mr. Fraser is always concerned with the heroic gesture, while Mr. Fisher is decidedly inclined to attempt the heroic style, tho when he is at his best his periods reach a very high level. "Refined critics," he writes, "to whose tribunal he did not appeal, have often caught a false ring in the rhetoric, and condemned the melodrama as cheap and tawdry; but it must be remembered that in his bulletins and proclamations Napoleon was not addressing the burgess in the black coat, but the soldiers and the people of France. The men who have charged the universe, he observed, have never succeeded in capturing the leaders,

but always by moving the masses; and the Napoleonic writings were addressed to the masses. Never was so brilliant a fugue upon the twin themes of patriotism and glory addressed to the multitude of any country. Like the philosophy of Rousseau, which it temporarily displaced, the literature of Napoleon belongs to the library of the demagog. He was the prince of journalists, the father of war correspondents, and in the art of engineering political opinion thru the machinery of the press, he, the tyrannical censor of newspapers, is the pioneer of those great newspaper trusts which now impress their violent unwisdom on a suffering age."

It was not merely because he got down to the level of common men, not merely because he knew the arts of the orator and of the editor, that he drew them to him with magnetic power, but because his heart and his emotions were in all that he did, while his intellect coolly mounted guard outside. Who more than he felt all the poignancy and the dramatic splendor of the farewell to the defeated eagles of the Old Guard in the courtyard of the palace at Fontainebleau? And yet he could callously remark the following day: "Well! you heard my speech to the Old Guard yesterday, you saw the effect it produced? That is the way to talk to them!"

That a book like the *Eighteenth of Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte*, by Karl Marx, maintains itself, notwithstanding its far from historical attitude toward the Second Empire, is witnessed by a new edition, published by Kerr & Co., Chicago. We doubt whether Victor Hugo's *Napoleon-le-Petit* would find a similar response at the present day, which serves to emphasize the hold that Marx has established on a large and important public, that will some day, we trust, go for its facts to more dispassionate sources.

<sup>1</sup>*Napoleon*. By Herbert Fisher. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.

<sup>2</sup>*The War Drama of the Eagles*. By Edward Fraser. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.



## The Gentleman in English Literature

What is a gentleman? It is clear that we cannot properly understand what the ideal is today without some knowledge of the tradition. It is this tradition, as it is to be found in certain of the great English writers, that Prof. W. H. Schofield of Harvard gives us in his new book, *Chivalry in English Literature, Chaucer, Malory, Spenser and Shakespeare* (Harvard University, \$2.25).

The reader ought perhaps to be warned that he should not seek here any elaborate history of chivalry as an institution. Indeed, Professor Schofield, in the opening sentence of his "Introduction," insists that "chivalry is less an institution than an ideal," and thruout the volume concentrates his attention on this ideal as it survives in English literature, without attempting to trace the earlier origin and development of the institution of chivalry already treated by other books on the subject. One of the best of these previous books, *Chivalry*, by F. Warre Cornish, vice-provost of Eton, had shown how early chivalry was instituted in Europe, but had ventured to state that "English literature is of later date and owes little to chivalry." Of Chaucer, for example, it was said there that "tho he writes of knights and ladies, he does not properly belong to the poetry of chivalry." Yet now comes Professor Schofield to show us not only in Chaucer, but also in writers of the two following centuries, abundant evidence of chivalry, or at least of the chivalric ideal. Indeed, we are given such an overwhelming flood of quotations dealing with knights and knightly love and honor, that we begin to feel that there can be little else in these authors except chivalry.

Whether all these passages from English literature are instances of chivalry properly so-called or merely of English idealism in general, they are equally interesting as furnishing the great background behind our conception of the gentleman. The book not only serves this purpose of presenting to us a wealth of examples of this ideal in general, but has also the peculiar interest of tracing the development of the conception of the gentleman chronologically thru the works of Chaucer, Malory, Spenser and Shakespeare.

Chaucer, for example, who was the first, according to Professor Schofield, to transform the French ideal of chivalry into something typically English was the first also to make the test of knightly character depend on virtuous conduct. In the *Canterbury Tales* the character of the Knight is that of a man gentle by birth but still more by character. The mark of a gentleman is

the way he behaves. For our ideal we should pick out the man, so Chaucer says, who strives to do the gentle deeds he can and take him for the greatest gentleman. This is the world-old philosophy of "by their fruits ye shall know them," but since William James has given that philosophy a local habitation and a name, we must be constantly prepared nowadays to hear it called "Pragmatism"—and in this case we are not disappointed, for Professor Schofield tells us that Chaucer's attitude toward chivalry is "pragmatic." For Chaucer the proof of nobility is in the practise. "He is gentle that does gentle deeds."

With Malory, however, we come to a more aristocratic point of view. Instead of feeling that it is gentle deeds which make the gentleman, he turns the formula about and says: "He who is gentle ought to do gentle deeds." For Geoffrey Chaucer, the vintner's son, nobility of conduct was sufficient pedigree, but for Sir Thomas Malory, son of Sir John Malory and companion of the Earl of Warwick, nobility of birth becomes the mark of the gentleman, and virtuous conduct is but part of the obligation he accepts with his rank, part of the noble example he ought to set for other knights.

With Spenser the ideal of the gentleman becomes intellectual. The influence of the Italian Renaissance and the revival of Platonism is now seen in the English conception of courtly conduct. As Castiglione in the *Cortegiano* had given his ideal of the Italian courtier, so Spenser in his *Faerie Queene* wished to give us his ideal of the English gentleman. "The general end of the whole book," Spenser tells us, "is to fashion a gentleman or noble person in virtuous and gentle discipline." This ideal is a matter of the inner intellect and the fruit only of long study. It is a subtle aspiration beyond the grasp of the ignorant, and Spenser makes his appeal after all only to the imaginative few. In Chaucer, in Malory, in Shakespeare, we see the characters depicted directly—face to face—but in Spenser's allegory we see thru a glass darkly. Of the four authors Spenser was the only one who was a university man and he accordingly insists more than the others on the influence of studies upon morals. Where Malory had emphasized lineage, Spenser emphasized mind: "The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."

With Shakespeare we return to something of Chaucer's true democracy. Again we find that it is the power of gentle deeds to make gentlemen, no matter in what rank of life they are found. Chivalry does not depend on noble birth or courtly culture. Shakespeare finds courtesy not only at courts,



where it gets its name, but also in the country cottages of Bohemia and under the forest trees of Arden. To be chivalrous it is not necessary to be a knight, or a noble, or a courtier: it is sufficient to be a man. With Shakespeare it is character that counts. If any further proof were needed to refute the Baconians, this very difference in the attitude towards chivalry might serve to show that it was not Bacon who wrote the plays. If we can trust to the quotations given by Mr. Schofield alone we are forced to the conclusion that Shakespeare—Tolstoy's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding—was wholly democratic.

Having pursued the development of the ideal of the gentleman from Chaucer to Shakespeare, we wish that Mr. Schofield had seen fit to continue the study to the next great English poet in order, and show us how Milton in *Paradise Lost* tolled the knell of chivalry. For already in Shakespeare's time the spirit of knighthood was on the wane. In France, where the rupture with the Middle Ages had been far more abrupt than in England, the new classical ideal was already beginning to replace the chivalric, and even in Spain, that great home of romance, Shakespeare's contemporary, Cervantes, had written that half comic, half pathetic impersonation of knight-errantry in *Don Quixote*, with which, so Byron tells us, "Cervantes smiled Spain's chivalry away."

In a sense, of course, the chivalrous sentiment is not dead yet, and in the "Titanic" disaster of last year the unquestioning conviction with which men accepted the order "Women and children first!" is but one of many instances of how the Anglo-Saxon sense of chivalry survives today. In its full flourishing, however, the spirit of chivalry in England is perhaps best to be found in the four writers selected by Mr. Schofield, each of the four having his peculiar mood of approach. These different attitudes towards chivalry, Mr. Schofield, with a logical symmetry equal to that of Victor Hugo, sums up at the end of the book as follows: "Chaucer exalts worthiness, determining acts; Malory, nobility, accepting obligations; Spenser, worth, procured by self-discipline; Shakespeare, high nature, transforming character. Chaucer says 'do'; Malory, 'avoid'; Spenser, 'study'; Shakespeare, 'be.'"

The book gives us not merely this comparison between these four great English writers, but also certain comparisons between these English representations of the chivalric ideal and those on the Continent, which in some cases served as models. Professor Schofield's volume is the second of

a series of "Harvard Studies in Comparative Literature," of which he is the general editor, and we should not neglect to call the attention of the reader in passing to several interesting contributions to the study of comparative literature, such as the analogs that are suggested for Chaucer's characterization of the knight, or Shakespeare's of Falstaff, tho we must leave the reader to refer to the book itself for the details. Besides these indications of special borrowings from Continental literature, scattered thru the text and notes, the "conclusion" of the book makes a general comparison of English chivalry with the French chivalry upon which it was based somewhat to the disparagement of the French. There Mr. Schofield asserts that English chivalry is a matter of "frankness, sweetness, kindliness"; the French, of "courtliness, refinement, elegance"; the English, of "moral uprightness"; the French, of "formal politeness." All this distinction in the matter of courtesy is no doubt very gratifying to the Anglo-Saxon reader, but one wonders whether the French audience, before whom these lectures were first delivered in the Sorbonne, may not have felt some chagrin at this British "frankness," tho no doubt they would have too much French "courtesy" to show it.

Comparisons are "odorous," as Dogberry would say, and distinctions of all sorts are invidious, not merely these between English and French chivalry, but perhaps also the general distinction that runs thru the whole book between gentleman and non-gentleman. The world has emphasized such differences long enough. Let us hope that some day men may forget these prejudices of country and of class.

When Adam delved and Eve span,  
Who was then the gentleman?

Perhaps in the future a time will come when it shall be the truest courtesy not to insist on this distinction. We may then define a "gentleman" as one who never uses that word.

### The Philosophy of Life of a Traveling Salesman

Traveling salesmen are not the only ones who will enjoy the reading of Elmer E. Ferris's book, *Pete Crowther, Salesman* (Doubleday, \$1.10). Farmers and other busy men who have not had time to acquire the knack of reading the art works of literature, will swim thru this as easily as they do thru their daily papers. It is, perhaps, less the story of a life than a text-book in life, and herein lies its charm for the man who is



ever on the lookout for a chance to better his mental outlook.

Beginning work in a country general store, Pete finds the book-learning of schools of far less importance to him as a salesman than the lessons which his endeavors to make his show windows the best in town afford. But these endeavors lead him little by little into the realm of other people's experiences, as found by him first in trade journals, and later in tracts by Alexander Dowie and the psychological studies of William James and others. Sifting out the technicalities from the books he reads and strongly attracted by the common sense beneath all technicality, he expresses what new he has found, in his life and the story of it. Care in the scientific selection and preparation of foods occupies some of Mr. Ferris's attention. A discussion as to whether the devil, tobacco, unwise feeding, or mere silly notions about himself are the cause of Bill Barlow's various distempers, occupies several shrewd pages.

All Pete's delving into matters which seem at a glance of no concern to a salesman serves him well when he gets on the road. He has a book of the choicest flies to feed his fish with when they grow restive. He has a broad pool of human understanding to play his line in, so that when he seems on the point of losing a big order, by a turn of his wrist he swings it out from under the roots and goes to it from a new point of vantage.

There is sturdy philosophy in the book and the sum of it is that the man with a mind makes good.

### A Textbook of Reporting

For the young man who is persuaded that he has within him the seeds of journalism, *Essentials in Journalism, A Manual in Newspaper Making for College Classes*, by H. F. Harrington and T. T. Frankenberg (Ginn & Co., \$1.75), may prove useful. It may help the real newspaperman to formulate his notions, to "lick himself into shape." It is full of interesting "stuff" for the working reporter. It is full of useful hints for the would-be reporter. The authors evidently know their business. But we have a suspicion that it will prove of more real interest to the general reader who has a thirst for knowing how things are accomplished.

The making of reporters by educational methods is still in the experimental stage. Till recently it has been ridiculed by the veteran. But the schools of journalism are getting beyond the range even of the hack reporter's witticisms, and the textbook that

gives evidence of first-hand acquaintance with the "game" will find a place of service. The better teachers, however, are willing to do without a text if they are so situated that real reporting and copy-reading is possible.

At all events the courses in newspaper technic constitute an agreeable forum from which newspapermen who like to talk about their profession may do so; in this case the talking is well done, and interesting.

### A Princely Mountain Climber

The fame of the Duke of Abruzzi does not rest on distinguished descent or wealth. Other men who inherited what he inherited have dawdled thru life, debasing the level of human achievement. He had a man's passion to do something worth while, which common folks could not do, which would test courage and energy, and at the same time add to human knowledge. He chose the solution of the hardest geographical problems. He belongs to the first rank of explorers, and not one of them has done so many hard tasks as has this Italian, lapt in luxury and wealth. In 1896 he ascended Mount St. Elias in Alaska, and four years later published the story in a handsome volume. The same year his expedition reached a point nearer the North Pole than any one who had gone before him, missing it by about two hundred miles. Then he attacked in 1906 and 1908 two of the loftiest African mountains, and, as before, his expeditions added to science as well as adventure and their record was given in worthy volumes.

But there remained to be conquered, or at least essayed, the Himalayas, the mighty backbone of the world. Not even the Duke of Abruzzi could explore more than a small portion, for there is enough of the range to keep the whole succession of enterprising climbers busy for a thousand years. The present stout and magnificent volume, with its second thinner volume of panoramas and maps, is the fruit of this expedition. (*Karakoram and Western Himalaya*. 1909. An account of the expedition of H. R. H. Prince Luigi Amedeo of Savoy, Duke of the Abruzzi—by Filippo de Filippi, F. R. G. S., with a preface by H. R. H. the Duke of Abruzzi. 2 vols. Dutton, \$15.)

Karakoram is in the Western Himalaya, about two hundred miles from the capital of Kashmir. The range encloses a larger number of high peaks than does any other part of the Himalayas. Of the forty-two peaks that rise to 24,000 feet or more, thirty-three are in this system, connected with five mighty glaciers. Here Dr. Werk-



man reached a height of about 23,400 feet. But the greatest of all ascents in mountain climbing was won by the Duke at Bride's Peak, of the mountain named K2 by the Indian cartographers; K standing for the Karakoram district, and the mountains being designated by numerals, for they are too many to be recognized by a name, and there is often no native name, or different names are given by different tribes. Here the Duke reached the extraordinary altitude of 24,600 feet, or 700 feet higher than any previous explorer.

The chief purpose the Duke of Abruzzi had before him was to test the physiological possibility of living and yet laboring at a great altitude. He and his immediate party did not suffer any permanent injury by the test. It is yet to be learned whether it is safe to try to sleep in so rarefied an atmosphere; yet he believes that if a possible route could be found the strong mountaineers could ascend Mount Everest, which is 4000 feet higher yet.

This sumptuous work is splendidly illustrated by the photographs taken. Of course, the geographical and other scientific details have not been neglected. Great thanks are due not only to the munificence of the Duke and to his splendid enterprise and pluck, but also to Cav. Filippo de Filippi, his companion, to whom the literary labor was entrusted.

### Literary Notes

Here is a man who loves the road—not with the fever of the Red Gods school, but with the brooding devotion of the antiquarian. *The Icknield Way*, by Edward Thomas (Dutton, \$2.75), is a painstaking and leisurely study of one of England's oldest roads, with a little too much pedestrianism, perhaps, but relieved by a fresh and vigorous choice of words.

*The Man Who One Day a Year Would Go "Eelin,"* by Charles H. Mapes (Putnam's, \$1.25), is a collection of sketches and speeches, each an apotheosis of some phase of sport, mostly college sport, or of alumni enthusiasm generally. Those who are familiar with the Poughkeepsie regatta may agree that it is "the greatest sporting event in the world," but the cumulative effect of so much ecstasy is a little appalling.

Charles Rann Kennedy has taken for his latest play, *The Necessary Evil* (Harper), a theme similar to that of Brieux's *Damaged Goods*. Both are tremendously in earnest as reformers, but they are worlds apart in their methods. Brieux turns upon the

ugly topic the dry cold light of science. Kennedy is a romanticist and sensationalist and deals in symbols and suggestions. His play is designed to shock, but also to arouse to action.

*Everyday Phrases Explained* (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, 50 cents) is a useful but by no means complete collection of curious common terms used in the newspapers. The British origin accounts for many omissions and some curious explanations of phrases peculiar to America. It is badly arranged, the explanations following no regular order. One cannot as in a dictionary turn to the phrase he wants, but must first look thru an index for it. "Tell it to the marines" is given, but "He took to the tall timber" is not. "Moonlighters" appears but "moonshiners" does not. "Ku Klux Klan" is mentioned but "Night Riders" are not.

One is struck most as he reads the essays called *Science from an Easy Chair* (Holt, \$2), which Prof. E. Ray Lankester has written as if he were merely a clever journalist with a taste for science, instead of the head of the natural history part of the British Museum, by the great breadth of the man's knowledge. Glacier-climbing, ferns, elephants, food and cookery, kisses, laughter, shamrocks, prehistoric petticoats are as familiar topics for his genial and suggestive remarks as are the proper form and functions of museums, or the strange phenomena and implications of parthenogenesis. Truly, here is "something for everybody," and nothing which is not well worth reading and thinking over.

An admirable example of what a book interpreting a scientific subject to the general reader ought to be is *Our Own Weather*, by Edwin C. Martin (Harper, \$1.25), logical in its arrangement, clear and untechnical in its statements, yet carrying evidence of full knowledge by its author, and bright in style. The why and wherefor of our weather—for it appears that the United States may lay claim to a weather peculiarly its own—are revealed, its good and bad moods are accounted for, and the science of foretelling changes in it is explained. If everybody should read the book, "talk about the weather," that ubiquitous and always timely resource of those who cannot be silent gracefully, would be elevated into something really worth while. From this point of view alone the author deserves the thanks of a weary world; and the volume ought certainly to go into school libraries.



# WELL SAID

## NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

### Mr. Howells on "The Independent" Referendum

Not very long ago one of our contemporaries, by no means the least esteemed, indulged the fancy of inviting its readers to vote upon a very interesting, if not a very important, question. The question was, Which ten Americans living were the most useful to their fellowmen? . . . In spite of the prodigious prevalence of the letters and arts among us in these piping times of peace, not one "poet, novelist, dramatist, actor, musician, artist, architect," as our contemporary notes with apparent surprize, "received votes enough to bring him anywhere near the topmost ten." Ministers of the gospel fared no better; with our authors and artists, they were evidently "not regarded as useful or indispensable members of society."

We cannot share the feeling of our contemporary at this unavoidable conclusion, and we do not refuse to accept the average thousand voting on this referendum as fairly representative of our whole hundred millions. Each of the ten men and women chosen as our best unquestionably stands pre-eminent among living Americans for some definite, absolute, tangible benefaction in his or her way. As our latest and shrewdest observer has noted, we Americans have a dominant passion for "getting results," as those ten have got; results that we can lay our hands on and feel advantageous in our daily lives. Yet it is in no poverty of imagination that a great and good woman is popularly ranked next to the tireless inventor who works his wonders continually for the advantage and convenience of the community. The voters recognize that she has "got results," as unquestionably as he, and it is not incredible that if the matter were left to Mr. Edison himself he might vote Miss Addams into the first place. . . .

The time was, easily within the recollection of any man who has survived his generation, when the American ideal was higher living instead of the higher-cost living which comes of greed for the cheapening of the creature comforts, the grossly appreciable advantages, material, mental and moral. Yet our present recrudescence is not

wholly ungenerous, if our lower ideal is that not a few but all shall share these advantages; that none shall be left behind or aside in the race for them. But undeniably we had once a fineness of ideal from which the present ideal has coarsened. . . .

If we had a writer like Tolstoy living among us and of us, would he be counted as one of those Americans whom we should award the prizes of the highest desert as an unrivaled benefactor of his countrymen? If he would, it must be by a criterion altogether different from the criterions which the public school and the Sunday edition and the specialized magazine have taught us to use. Our good men and true, our good women and true, are known to such as have chosen among them by this referendum thru the paragrapher and the interviewer, and we are not saying that they are known amiss, any more than we are saying that the choice among them is an error. Very likely the chosen are what they have been voted; their excellence is a visible and palpable thing, and the excellence of other kinds of Americans who in their different sort may have meant as well by their fellow-citizens is simply not evident to the general apprehension. For that reason the arts and letters have been past over, and the applied sciences, economics, politics, which get results for knowledge, comfort, health, and even humanity, have their reward.—[From "The Editor's Easy Chair," in *Harper's Magazine* for August.]

### The Invincible Alliance

But to my mind there is no way for the people of England to escape being sacrificed in the impending Continental commercial war expansion but a social and commercial union of all English-speaking countries thruout the world. All other combinations are purely chimerical, intended for dreamers who do not understand the signs of the day, and who do not realize what is going on in the dominating centers of commerce and politics. What, for instance, would a few men-of-war avail Canada were America to declare war against England? . . .

On the other hand, were England, Aus-



tralia, New Zealand and Canada to federate with America in a social-commercial union, it could not make any real difference whether Canada called herself British or American, or Anglo-American. What common-sense Englishmen want is security instead of doubt, order instead of confusion, progress instead of decadence. What common-sense Americans want is the certainty of peace and progress. . . .

Look where we may, we cannot escape from the idea of an Anglo-International Federation. There is scarcely a limit to possible combinations and alliances against England, but only one alliance possible for England's permanent good, and no friend of Anglo-Saxon progress would think of preaching an Anglo-American alliance based solely on political and material interest. All merely political understandings are foredoomed to short life. The forthcoming Anglo-American Federation, to endure, must include four working elements in combination: (a) the political, (b) the commercial, (c) the religious, (d) the social. It would be the business of the British Parliament and the United States Congress to take the initiative in all matters respecting politics and commerce. These questions would form the least of the difficulties to be overcome.—[From Francis Grierson's *The Invincible Alliance and Other Essays*. John Lane Company.]

### An Indian Weed

*"Concerning the tabacos or smokings in which the Indians indulge in the island of Española.*

"The Indians of this island have, among other vices, a very bad one, which is that of taking smoke, which they call *tabaco*, in order to lose consciousness; and this they do with the smoke of a certain herb . . . very similar in kind to henbane.

"They take it in this manner; the *caçiques* and chief men have small hollow sticks a few inches long and of the thickness of the little finger. These pipes have two channels that merge into one . . . the whole being in one piece. The double end they set in the openings of the nostrils, the other end in the smoke of the burning herb. . . . And they inhale the smoke one, two and three times, and as often more as they can, until they fall senseless and lie for long upon the earth unconscious, drunk and wrapt in profound slumber. The Indians who cannot procure these little sticks take the smoke through common reeds or grasses. The instrument through which they inhale the smoke, or the reeds as aforesaid, the In-

dians call *tabaco*, but they do not (as some have thought) so name either the herb or the stupor that overcomes them. This herb the Indians regard as a very precious thing, and they grow it in their gardens and plantations for the purpose aforesaid. They consider the use of that herb and the smoke thereof to be not only salutary but very sacred. And so when the *caçique* or headman falls on the ground, his wives (who are many) take him and place him in his bed, if he have beforehand so commanded them. But if he have not already so ordered, they fear not to leave him where he lies until the intoxication and sleep be past. I cannot think what pleasure is derived from such an act, unless it be the gluttony of drinking till one falls. Yet do I know that some Christians have been addicted to it, especially those who have had the pox, for they declare that during the time when they are thus insensate they feel not the pain of the disease. But to me it seemeth that this is naught else than death in life, a thing which I regard as worse than the pain they thus avoid, since they are not cured thereby. [From Ovieda's *Coronica de las Indias* (1547), translated by Charles Singer, *Quarterly Review*, July, 1813.]

### Painless Latin

It is the process which he (Fabre) recommended to his brother, who was commencing Latin:

"Take Virgil, a dictionary and a grammar, and translate from Latin into French for ever and for ever; to make a good version you need only common sense and very little grammatical knowledge or other pedantic accessories.

"Imagine an old inscription half effaced: correctness of judgment partly supplies the missing words, and the sense appears as if the whole were legible. Latin, for you, is the old inscription; the root of the word alone is legible. the veil of an unknown language hides the value of the termination: you have only the half of the words; but you have common sense, too, and you will make use of it."—[From *Fabre, Poet of Science*. By C. V. Legros, Century Co.]

### The Philippine Postage Stamps

The Philippine patriot would be the first to recognize the justice of the selection of portraits which appear with that of Rizal upon the present Philippine postage stamps, where they serve as daily reminders of how free government came here. . . . The forerunner and founder of the present regime in these Islands, by a strange coincidence, were as alike in being



cruelly misunderstood in their lifetimes by those whom they sought to benefit as they were in the tragedy of their deaths, and both were unjustly judged by many, probably well-meaning countrymen.

Magellan, Legaspi, Carriedo, Rizal and McKinley, heroes of the free Philippines, belonged to different times and were of different types, but their work combined to make possible the growing democracy of today. The diversity of nationalities among these heroes is an added advantage, for it recalls that mingling of blood which has developed the Filipinos into a strong people.—[From *The Life and Labors of José Rizal*. By Austin Craig. Manila: Philippine Education Company.]

### The Exalting of Suffering

By what blasphemy, by what base reduction of life to the level of your wretchedness have you decided that *human* means *suffering*? And you who are "compassionate," you who "commune" with your God, why must it always be communion in his sorrow? Why is there no communion in his smile, when He was at Magdala, happy and simple in the company of the two young women? Why, and thru what sadism—I do not mean you, the dreadful modern comedians, the exploiters of the quivering flesh, those who parade Sebastian and Amfortas, but you too, the stern doctors of the ages of restraint: "O blood that flowed from the pierced head, or from the galled eyes, or from the body bruised and broken! O precious blood, let me gather thee drop by drop . . ." (Bossuet) thru what sadism do you commune with the One who was broken and destroyed? [From Julian Benda's *The Yoke of Pity*, Holt.]

### Henley "In Hospital"

Some time in 1875—the letter is undated—Leslie (afterward Sir Leslie) Stephen writes as follows to his wife:

"Edinburgh.

" . . . I had an interesting visit to my poor contributor. He is a miserable cripple in the infirmary, who has lost one foot and is like to lose another—or rather nopes just to save it, and has a crippled hand besides. He has been eighteen months laid up here, and in that time has taught himself Spanish, Italian and German. He writes poems of the Swinburne kind, and reads such books as he can get hold of. I have taken one of his poems for *The Cornhill*. I went to see Stevenson this morning, Colvin's friend, and told him all about this poor creature, and am going to take him there this afternoon. He will be able to lend him books, and per-

haps to read his MSS. and be otherwise useful."

Stevenson found Henley sitting "up in his bed with his hair all tangled," and talking "as cheerfully as if he had been in a king's palace." . . . Henley limned Stevenson at this time in their lives in his *Apparition*; Stevenson used Henley as the model for John Silver in *Treasure Island*, a proceeding of which the original never quite approved; and in his essay on *Talk and Talkers*, Stevenson drew Henley as "Burly" in that goodly company. Henley told the present writer that he had learned this from Stevenson—that journalism could be treated as an art.—[From *W. E. Henley*, by L. Cope Cornford, Houghton Mifflin Co.]

### 'Tis Poetry, but Is It Truth?

A noise of archery and wielded swords  
All night rang thru his dreams. When risen  
morn

Let down her rosy feet on Galilee  
Blue-vistaed, on the house-top Judas woke:  
Desire of battle lifted in his breast  
Altho the day was hung with sapphire  
peace,

And to his inner eye battalions bright  
Of seraphim, fledged with celestial mail,  
Came marching up the wide-flung ways of  
dawn

To usher in the triumph day of Christ . . .  
But sun on sun departed, moon on moon,  
And still the Master lingered by the way,  
Iscariot deemed, dusk'd in mortality  
And darkened in the God by flesh of man.  
For Judas a material kingdom saw  
And not a realm of immaterial gold,  
A city of renewed Jerusalem  
And not that New Jerusalem, diamond-  
paved

With Love and sapphire-walled with Brother-  
hood,

Which He, the Master, wrestled to make  
plain

With thews of parable and simile—

So, 'tis the flesh that clogs Him, Judas  
thought

(A simple, earnest man, he loved Him well  
And slew him with great friendship in the  
end);

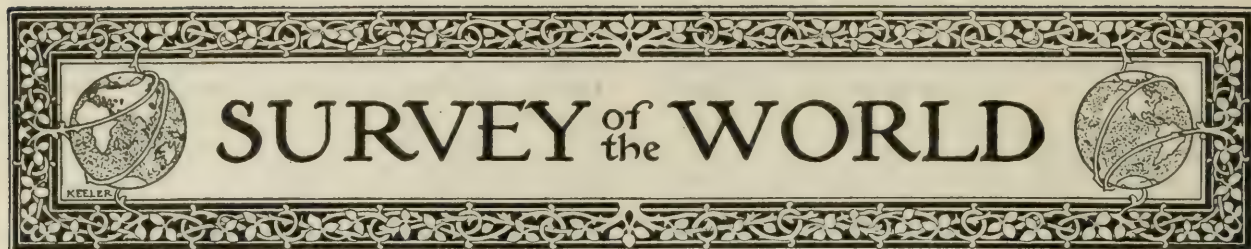
Yea, if He chose to say the Word of Power,  
The seraphim and cherubim, invoked,  
Would wheel in dazzling squadrons down  
the sky

And for the Hosts of Israel move in war  
As in those holy battles waged of yore.

Ah, all the World now knows Gethsemane,  
But few the Love in that betraying Kiss!

[A prefatory poem to *Judas*, by Harry Kemp. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.]





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## 170 Miles of Speeches

This is not the length of the roll of paper on which the *Congressional Record* is printed or the distance traveled by a campaign car, but the length of the wire containing the record of the proceedings of the recent congress of technology at Copenhagen. The apparatus used was the telegraphone, invented by Dr. Valdemar Poulsen, to whom we also owe a system of wireless telegraphy rivaling Marconi's. The telegraphone has been exhibited in this country, altho it has not come into general use. It is more delicate and sensitive than the phonograph and freer from extraneous noises, for the sound is recorded not by the scratches of a needle on wax or something similar, but by the local magnetization of a wire.

The principle of the apparatus is simple and easily understood. One talks into a receiver like an ordinary telephone and the vibrations of the voice are translated in the same way into an electric current of varying strength, but this current, instead of being conducted to a distance and there acting on a thin iron disk, as in the telephone, is carried thru a coil around a soft iron core.

Now, whenever an electric current passes thru a coil encircling an iron bar, this becomes a magnet, and since, in this case, the current fluctuates irregularly the induced magnetism of the iron bar will vary correspondingly. Just in front of this electro-magnet, but not touching it, a fine wire is running rapidly; this becomes magnetic in spots of varying intensity. The induced magnetism in the steel wire, of course, corresponds in its alternations with the original sound waves; so to reproduce the sound all that is necessary is to reverse the process. In the apparatus used for sound production the magnetized wire is run again in front of the electro-magnet and this induces a variable current of electricity, which is turned into sound, as in the telephone.

The record then is not on a grooved cylinder or round plate, but on a spool of wire. Piano wire of one-quarter millimeter diameter is used and the apparatus in its latest form carries 5000 meters of wire, enough for twenty-five minutes conversation or music. It is reeled off and on by a little

electric motor and can be started, stopt and run backward or forward at any required speed. The record can be kept indefinitely, but if it is desired to use it again the magnetism can be wiped off of it by passing it over another electro-magnet excited by a battery. The apparatus can be used to record speech received over a telephone, so if the person called up is not in, the message may be automatically recorded for him. Or a permanent record may be kept in this way of all telephone conversations, thus making the way of the transgressor harder than ever and also providing a new plot for the writer of detective stories and plays.

The advantages of such an invention for international conventions is obvious. It is very hard to get stenographers competent to take down the discussions in four or more languages. The Copenhagen congress was in session forty hours altogether and occupied two adjoining rooms, but all of the papers and discussions were duly recorded on the 250 kilometers of piano wire.

## Japan in Brazil

By a decree, No. 10,248, dated June 4, 1913, the Brazilian Government granted a concession to the Japanese syndicate "Brazil Takushoku Kaisha" (Colonization Company of Brazil). This concession is unique of its kind and offers astonishingly favorable conditions to the colonization company, which is authorized to found Japanese colonies in the states of Sao Paulo, Rio de Janeiro and Minas Geraes. The first step which this company will take is to build a seaport to the south of Iguape, which, according to the terms of the grant, shall be inhabited by Japanese only. This town will be known as "Rodriguez Alves," and within five years from the date of the grant 10,000 Japanese families must settle there.

One hundred thousand more Japanese will then settle in the hinterland, in the State of Sao Paulo, and occupy themselves with the breeding of the silkworm. Later on, more Japanese will settle in the states of Rio de Janeiro and Minas Geraes, which border on the State of Sao Paulo, where they will grow rice and fruits.

The 100,000 or more Japanese who settle



in these three states will not be scattered among the natives, but, on the contrary, will remain quite by themselves on an immense tract of land. There will be a seaport for their own use, so that they will form a "state within a state." Japanese will be spoken in these colonies, and Japanese customs and habits will reign there. It will be a bit of the Far East transplanted into South America. The seaport will be a door thru which the settlers will be in constant and free communication with their native country. They will send their products to Japan, and receive from Japan the goods necessary to their mode of living.

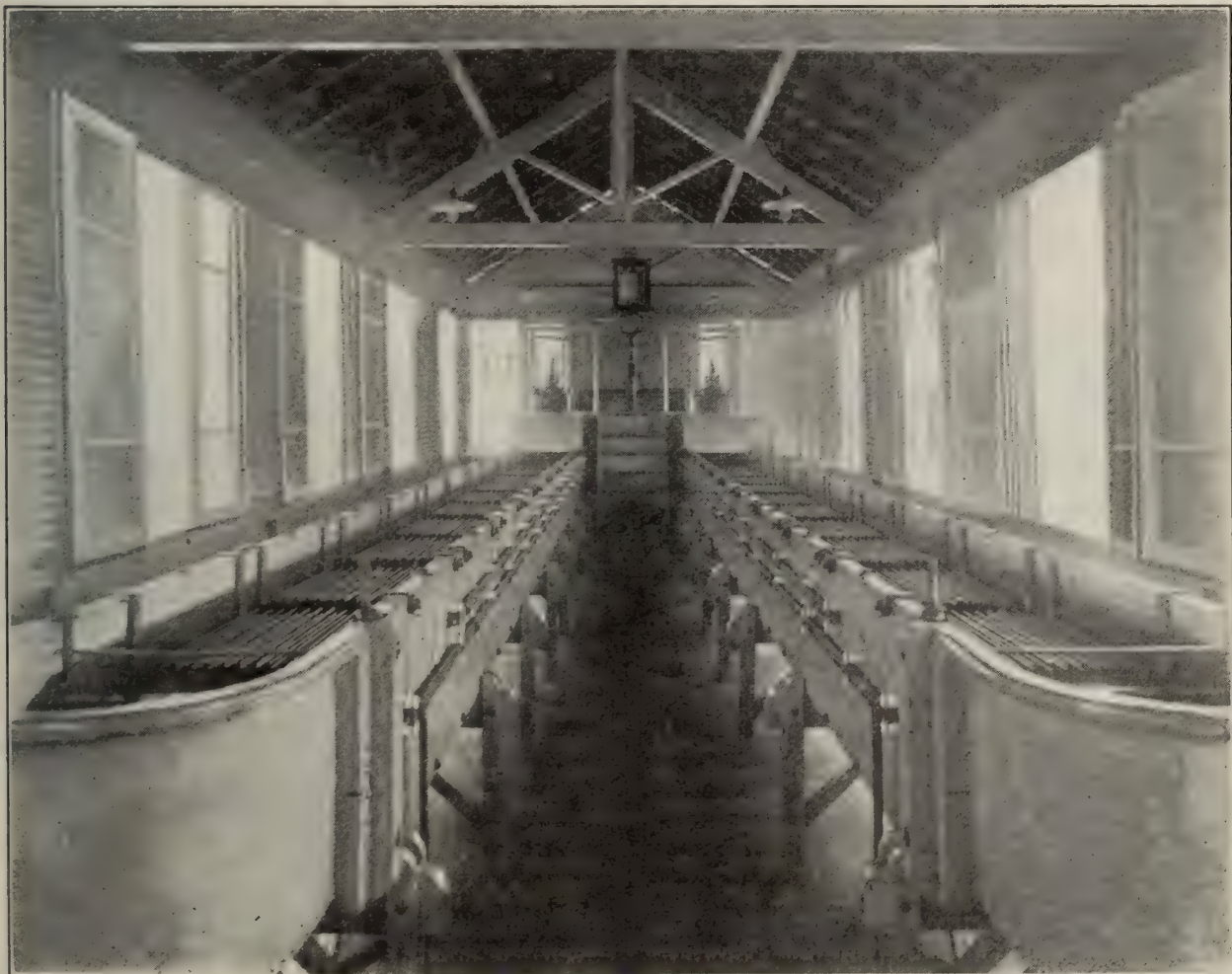
### Wealth from a City's Refuse

Many years ago Victor Hugo decried the enormous loss in turning into the rivers and thence into the sea the refuse of the city of Paris. The great novelist, in his wonderful description of underground Paris, saw not only the dramatic possibilities of the sewers, but the economic fact that the wealth of the nation was being wasted. All the fertilizing elements that are demanded

by the soil were merely polluting the rivers before being swallowed up by the sea.

After all these decades, the ingenious Yankee has turned to use the observations of the great Frenchman, and an electrolytic process has now been put into operation that turns the waste of the city to potential wealth. The process consists of deodorizing sewage and destroying all organic life in it, rendering the liquid absolutely innocuous and odorless. A current of low voltage and high amperage is the purifying agency. The apparatus is simple and inexpensive to install and operate. It consists of troughs thru which the sewage flows, in which are set a large number of iron plates, the electrodes.

The effect of the electric current between these plates is instantaneous. Tho a stream of sewage flows thru the plant, there is not the slightest odor perceptible. The disease germs are destroyed by the action of oxygen and chlorine liberated by the electrolytic action. The outflow of this plant would be available for irrigation, therefore, and its fertilizing value is not diminished by the treatment. Three such plants are in opera-



THE APPARATUS THAT RECLAIMS SEWAGE

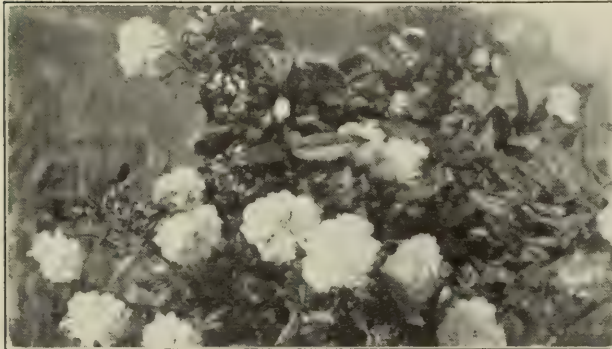
As the sewage flows thru these tanks an electric current passes between the electrodes, the tops of which are shown here. All organic life is destroyed and the matter is deodorized.



tion at present; in Santa Monica, California, Oklahoma City, and Santos, Brazil. All are of recognized success.

### The Blackberry Rose

The blackberry rose is the latest thing in California. This new flower is the result of budding of a rose on a blackberry bush, the experiment having been made by a resident of Tropic, just north of Los Angeles.



BLACKBERRY LEAVES AND A NEW BLOSSOM

The blackberry rose is different from any of the generally known flowers, but the one bloom that it resembles most is the carnation. It consists of many irregular and wavy leaves shooting out from the center, which is invisible. During the past summer the plant has been blooming profusely and has been the subject of much interest. While the bloom of the plant is different from any before seen, the leaves and stems retain the appearance of the blackberry.

### Profits of a British Channel Tunnel

Delegates from commercial organizations that urged the British Prime Minister, a few days ago, to promote the construction of a tunnel from Dover to Calais were told by him that the Government was giving some attention to the project. We recently (July 10) spoke of a revival of interest in the tunnel plans, and of methods proposed by an American engineer for a reduction of the cost. Interesting estimates of the probable volume of traffic and of the net profits have since been made.

The cost of construction, it is believed, would not exceed \$80,000,000, and would be much less than this sum if the American engineer's plan should be adopted. Seven years would be required for the work. It is proposed that half the money, or \$40,000,000, shall be procured in England. The chairman of the Channel Tunnel Company says he would begin with a limited liability company, capitalized at \$20,000,000. This company would hold the securities of an English company engaged in construction.

Three or four years after the beginning of the work, he would raise \$20,000,000 by an issue of bonds, thus providing for the entire cost of the English half. The money could be obtained easily, he thinks, because the promoters of the tunnel project are in complete accord with the Southeastern and the Chatham and Dover railway companies. Financing on the French side would be in the hands of the Rothschilds and one of the most prosperous French railway companies.

Several ports—including Southampton and Newhaven on the English coast, and Dieppe, Ostend and Havre in France—would contribute freight. The exports and imports of these places are now \$750,000,000 a year. It is thought that \$325,000,000 (1,150,000 tons) would be diverted to the tunnel and that the annual number of passengers would exceed 1,250,000. Fifty trains a day, the company's chairman says, would be needed. Estimating the operating expenses at \$2,000,000 a year, with gross receipts amounting to \$6,750,000, he sees a large dividend on the common stock, after the payment of interest on the bonds.

### The Human Still

Dr. P. Lieben, of Germany, and other laboratory students of chemistry have discovered that the muscles, brain, blood and livers of human beings who never knew what the taste of beer, whisky, rum or wine was like always contain newly made amounts of alcohol.

These experimenters are not all agreed about the precise internal organ or exact seat of origin of this alcohol, but the blood-forming tissues, such as the liver, spleen and bone marrow, are under suspicion. The stomach is accused by other physiological chemists. Whenever there is an excess of some kinds of food, such as sugars, sweets, starches and cheese, in the digestive tube it has been observed that the alcohol begins to appear in the blood in larger quantities than before.

True, this normal amount of self-distilled liquor is burnt up in the living systems. It is wrong, however, to call this alcohol a food simply because the vital tissues take care of it and burn it up. Tho it is thus burned up in the body, alcohol can never be utilized to rebuild injured, diseased, broken-down or lost tissues.

Professors Hoppe-Seyler and Smiedeberg find that the living body does not burn up even the small amount of alcohol some have claimed. All above a certain minute amount is sucked into the vital tissues and poured out thru the waste channels. In passing out, this increased alcohol must circulate



thru the kidneys. Hence the kidneys are among the first of the vital organs to suffer.

When you have finished a hearty meal, had a good dinner, or have eaten more than usual, tho you may never have touched a drop of wine or alcohol beverage in your life, you may feel unusually lively, brilliant or gay in conversation. Many men can get up and speak brightly after a dinner who are never at any other time able to do so. The explanation of this is not clear, but from these discoveries it might seem that this "Dutch courage" is, after all, due to the increased rapidity of the blood flow, because of the newly generated alcohol from the larger supply of food in the stomach. There is no doubt now that the ever-present alcohol in the blood is greatly exceeded just after a large meal.

Sad to say, all of this offers no consolation for the moderate or the heavy drinker. It merely proves that he is fighting his healthy tissues all the harder, because they are prepared to deal with only a small portion of the stimulant.

L. K. HIRSHBERG, M. D.

### Orders En Route

The enterprising proprietor of a market van in Danville, Pennsylvania, recently installed a telephone in his wagon. When he reaches town he has but to connect with the main line at certain stations where a convenient plug has been placed on a telephone pole and call up his customers to arrange his route for the day.

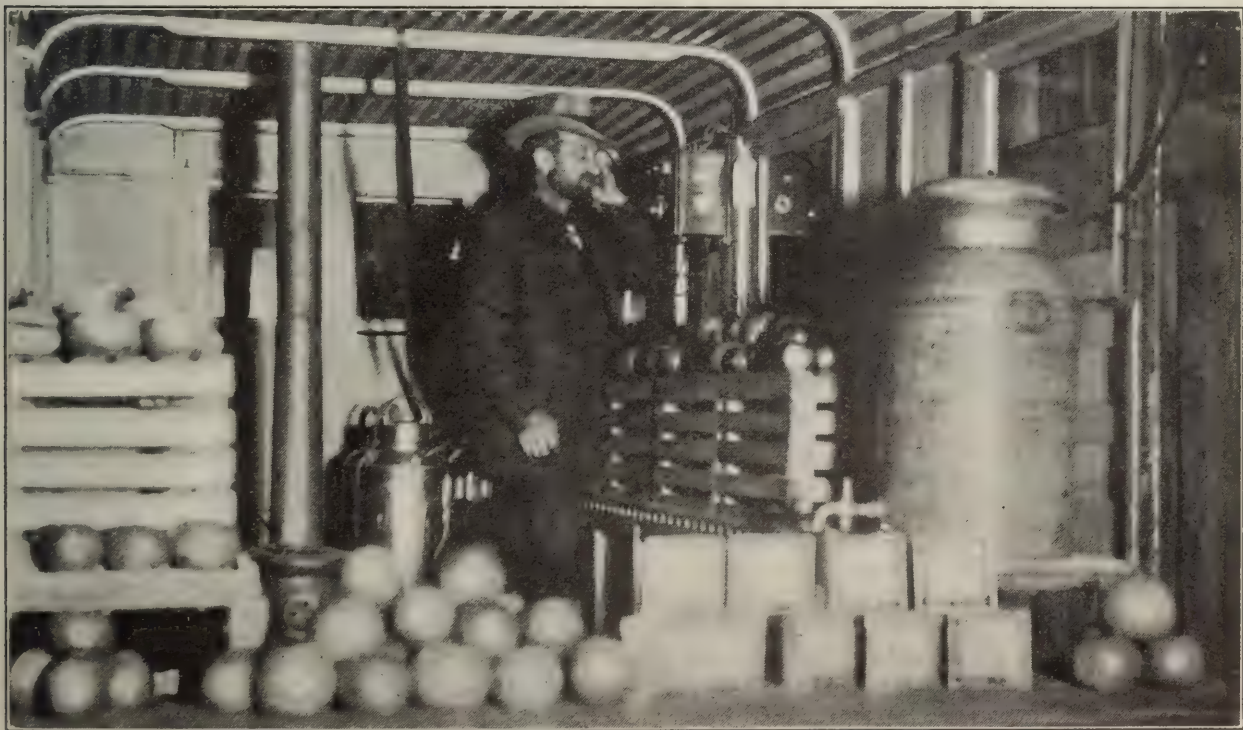
Mr. Suter states that the device saves him much valuable time as well as many unnecessary steps for himself and his horses.

### The Wisconsin Minimum Wage Law

Wisconsin has just past a new minimum wage law, which Mrs. Florence Kelly, executive secretary of the National Consumers' League, declares "the most democratic and the most reasonable of all wage laws." The new measure provides that "every wage paid or agreed to be paid by any employer to any female or minor employee . . . shall be not less than a living wage." A "living wage" is defined as a "compensation for labor sufficient to enable the employee to maintain himself or herself under conditions consistent with his or her welfare." The term "welfare" is to "mean and include reasonable comfort, reasonable physical well-being, decency and moral well-being."

Since the cost of living varies in different sections of the state, the law does not fix the "living wage," but leaves it for investigation by the Industrial Commission. This commission was created two years ago to investigate conditions in Wisconsin which seem wrong.

Under the new minimum wage law, any person may complain to the Industrial Commission that an employee's salary is too low. When such complaint is made, the Commission investigates under one of two systems. If the employee is an adult woman, the Commission establishes a wage-board of



HITCH YOUR WAGON TO A TELEPHONE WIRE—AND GET BUSINESS



five members, two of whom are chosen by women engaged in the same occupation, two by the employers, and one by the Industrial Board. This committee considers all local conditions, the needs of the employee, the financial state of the industry and the effect of the proposed "living wage" upon it, and then determines the "living wage" for the average woman in that particular occupation. When three members agree upon the wage, they report to the Industrial Commission. Then the Industrial Commission conducts an independent investigation and from the two reports together establishes the minimum wage for all women in that industry. If the employee is a minor, the Industrial Commission, without the aid of a wage-board, investigates and determines the "living wage."

In either case, when the minimum salary has been determined, the Industrial Commission has full power to enforce payment by an order issuing from itself. "This provision is the strongest feature of the law," declared Assemblyman Mahon, who fathered the bill. "In Massachusetts, the minimum wage law gives the commission power only to *recommend* that a certain amount be *recognized* as a minimum wage, but there is nothing other than the wide publicity given these recommendations to compel the avaricious employer to award a fair salary." But in Wisconsin any employer who even offers or agrees to pay a compensation below the standard living wage is liable to a fine of \$25 to \$100 or to imprisonment of ten to ninety days for each offense. Every day on which the law is violated is considered an offense, so that the sentence may be of considerable weight.

An employee who cannot earn enough under the standard "living wage" to "maintain herself under conditions consistent with her welfare," is given a license to "work for a wage which shall be commensurate with her ability." If the one-hundred-cuff-a-day girl in the shirt factory is granted two cents a cuff in order to live reasonably well, the girl who is able to stitch only twenty-five pieces a day must be paid at a proportionately higher rate.

### A New Army Loaf

A new army loaf that is impervious to the weather, easy of transportation and sweeter than the old bread, has been developed after numerous experiments by Commissary-General H. G. Sharpe, U. S. A. Up till the present, sour bread, baked as in the French army, has been used. The numerous complaints received by the quartermasters decided the military establishment to give the men a sweeter loaf. The recipe of the new loaf is:

To one hundred pounds of sifted flour add fifty pounds of water, one and a half pounds of dried yeast, three pounds of sugar and one and a quarter pounds of salt.

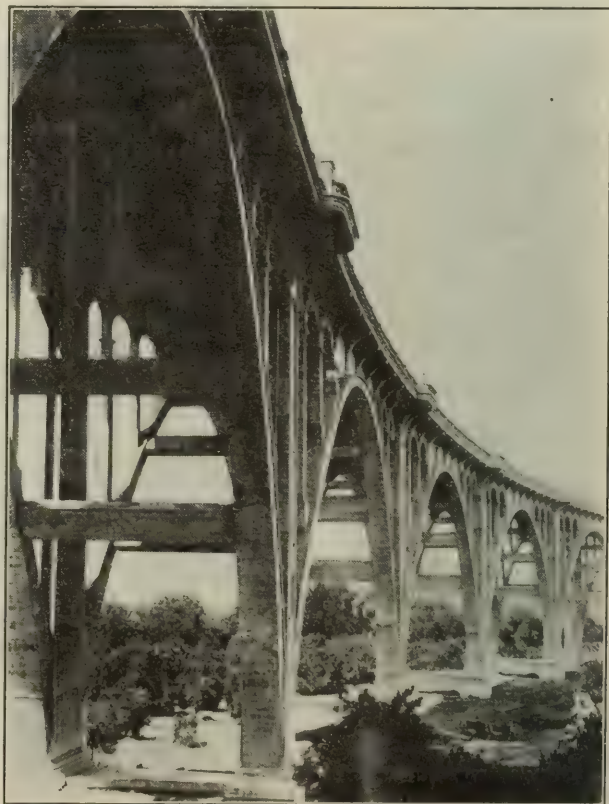
The mixture is baked slowly in an oven. The loaves are flat-shaped.

### Pasadena's Big Bridge

An immense concrete and steel bridge, one of the big engineering feats executed in California during recent years, will soon span the Arroyo Seco or valley lying east of Pasadena, California. It has a series of nine arches, six spans being of 113 feet, two of 151 feet and one of 223 feet, center to center of piers. The cost of the bridge is \$200,000. It is 1468 feet in length, 38 feet in width and 167 feet above the water flowing in the stream below. Along the center of this bridge, which is just nearing completion, will be an asphalt roadway on a cement foundation, 28 feet in width.

In the construction of this bridge more than 10,000 barrels of cement are being used. The cement work is being re-enforced by corrugated steel bars, having a strength of between 60,000 and 70,000 pounds. With the average crew of seventy-five men, the structure will be completed in the allotted time of one year.

For years, previous to the starting of work on this bridge, the road crossing the Arroyo Seco was anything but satisfactory. It was rough and rocky, and during every



CONCRETE MAY BE GRACEFUL



rainy season was washed out. Over the small stream which ran down the center of the valley a small wooden bridge was used, the approach to which from either side was extremely steep. Realizing the necessity of a modern bridge the city of Pasadena and the county supervisors of Los Angeles County joined hands, each appropriating \$100,000 and making this up-to-date structure a possibility.

### Twelve Cents a Meal

Ten dollars a week will more than pay the butcher, baker, grocer and milkman who supply food for a family of four adults, living in cities of the Middle West. In other words, good meals can be served in the home at a cost per person of \$2.50 a week or 12 cents a meal.

These figures are the results of a five-months' experiment with the problem of practical housekeeping made by students of home economics in the University of Wisconsin. The experiments have been made in the model cottage operated in connection with the department of home economics.

The student housekeepers allow a maximum of \$2.50 for each person during a period of seven days. Their problem is to serve nutritious, appetizing food to four persons without exceeding the allowance.

Here is the menu for one day:

Breakfast—Bacon, eggs, toast, coffee, cream and sugar.

Lunch—Cream of peas soup, macaroni and cheese, corn-meal gems, fruit salad, orange marmalade.

Dinner—Breaded round steak, mashed potatoes, gravy, stewed tomatoes, lemon pie, coffee.

Wise marketing and no waste is the secret according to the testimony of the girls who succeed. Wise marketing means going to market in the old-fashioned way to bargain with the tradesmen, refusing to be satisfied with "something just as good" or with short weights.

A page from one student marketer's book looks like this:

2 doz. eggs.....	\$0.48
1 lb. butter.....	.40
1 lb. bacon.....	.23
1 lb. round steak.....	.20
1 lb. cranberries.....	.15
1 pt. cream.....	.20
½ doz. oranges.....	.20

No rarities such as strawberries out of season or expensive cuts of meat appear in the market lists, but enough fruit and relishes are included to vary the substantial diet chosen for its food value. The motto of the experimenters is not how little, but how much and how good.

### Forest Fires and Flowers

After a forest fire the vegetation which springs up in the burned district is generally quite different from that before the land was burned over. In this connection some interesting data have been gathered by a British scientist who has worked in Australia.

In that country, after the burning of the large timber trees, there grows a crop of wattles—various species of acacia—even in places where none has been known within the memory of the inhabitants. In the case of a scrub fire which has swept away the undergrowth, leaving the forest trees still alive but with bare and blackened trunks, the plant to spring up in the desolation is the waratah.

This is called the handsomest wild flower in the world. In its brilliant coloring it seems a reflection of the fire that caused its birth. One writer thus describes it: "Among the charred trees little tongues of flame seem to lick. These are the waratahs, each plant bearing on a stem six feet high a single burning red flower, shaped like a heart and the size of a man's closed fist. Imagine many hundreds of red stamens, greater in size than those of the tiger-lily, packed closely together to make a heart shape, and you have the Australian waratah."

Interesting experiments carried out in Australia by Professor Ewart, of Victoria, have suggested a reasonable explanation of the phenomena of the appearance of these flowers. Working with seeds of acacia fifty or sixty years old, he has found that these will germinate if the hard coverings are previously softened or oiled.

In the case of the Australian forest fires, it is thought that the alkaline ashes produced by the fire may act on the hardened coats of the wattle seeds lying in the ground and soften them. Or the heat may partly char these same hardened seed coats. In either case the seed is able to germinate. Thus the idea seems to be that the covering of a seed may become so hard that the embryo cannot penetrate it, and that it may be preserved in the ground indefinitely in this state without losing its power of growth.

It is recalled in this connection that after the great fire of 1666 there sprang up on the site of London immense quantities of a yellow cruciferous flower, which became known as the "London rocket." It was so abundant that there was supposed to be on this spot more than in all the rest of Europe. It does not appear to have been noticed there previously.



## Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, August 27, 1863.

WENDELL PHILLIPS\*

BY HORACE GREELEY

Great orators have been rare in all ages: Great Britain has now but Gladstone; in France, Berryer, growing old, is being quietly replaced by Jules Favre; this country, in the course of a hundred years, has known—how many? James Otis; Patrick Henry; Henry Clay; Sergeant S. Prentiss; Wendell Phillips—have there been any others?

Wendell Phillips has been for a little more than a quarter of a century known as a public speaker. American oratory is so preponderantly boisterous and convulsive—so disfigured by contortions and volcanic fervor of manner for which the matter ejected affords no adequate excuse—that he has done us good service in the eyes of the judicious by affording a striking example of eloquence without rant, earnestness devoid of vehemence, and fervor without ostentation. While the self-proclaimed antagonists of “fanaticism” have habitually indulged in a style of public discussion which inevitably suggested the vulgarisms “spread-eagle” and “splurge,” this arch “fanatic” has persisted in talking to audiences as quietly, naturally, equably, as though he were conversing with a few chosen friends at his own dinner-table, and were commending the most obvious truths, instead of the monstrous and startlingly novel assumption that a man who requires and receives another’s labor ought to pay him a stipulated price for it, and that no man should be the absolute owner of another’s wife and children. “Silver-tongued” as he has justly been characterized, we think the first impression of almost every boy who hears him is that oratory is a far easier and simpler achievement than he has been led to suppose it. His words are so happily chosen and enunciated that they hardly seem to have been chosen at all.

## THE MASSACRE IN KANSAS

A bloody chapter has been added to the history of the war. The town of Lawrence, in Kansas, has been sacked and laid in ashes by a gang of murderers, under the command of Quantrell, a noted guerrilla, or rather bandit, whose atrocities rival those of Nana Sahib and the Taepplings.

The details of the scenes that followed make the blood curdle with horror. They

recall the most bloody massacres of the early Indian wars. Setting fire to all the buildings, the bandits shot down the citizens as they rushed into the streets to escapes from the flames. The people were not able to offer effectual resistance, and no quarter was given. Prominent citizens, whose names are familiar as those of zealous champions of liberty and friends of the Union, were shot down in their own houses, while their wives and little ones vainly endeavored to avert their dreadful fate. In many cases the murderers drove men into houses, shot them down, and then burned the buildings over their heads.

## Pebbles

Lady on shipboard (spying the log-rope)—Officer, why is that rope dragging back there in the water?

Officer—That, madam, is the ship’s log, by which we tell how fast and how far we have come.

L. O. S.—Oh! So it really reaches clear back, does it, to where we started from?

## ASTRONOMY AND POLITICS.

Prof. Robert W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins, known to the scientific world for his photographs taken with ultra-violet and infra-red light and known to the outside world by his book *How to Tell the Birds from the Flowers*, told the following story to a reporter of the *New York Times*:

“An old farmer was looking at these pictures one day last fall when the Presidential campaign was on. He spotted this one of the Milky Way.

“‘Them are all stars,’ he discovered. ‘Gosh alive, there must be millions of ’em, maybe?’

“‘I said I supposed there very well might be.

“‘Pretty small, most of ’em.’

“‘So, so,’ I said. ‘Some of them as big as our sun—a good many of them about the size of our earth.’

“‘Millions of ’em as big as this earth?’

“‘I imagine so,’ I said.

“‘He let this sink in.

“‘I say, professor, now some people say there are folks an’ animals livin’ on ’em. Do you reckon that’s true?’

“‘Maybe,’ I said.

“‘On all those millions of earths!’

“‘Maybe,’ I said.

“‘He scratched his head. ‘Well,’ he allowed, ‘guess it don’t make much difference after all whether Taft or Wilson gets in this fall, hey?’”

\*Speeches, Lectures and Letters, by Wendell Phillips. Boston: James Redpath, 221 Washington street.





# THE WEEK

## Senate's Tariff Debate

In the Senate, last week, the subject of debate was the agricultural schedule. There were unsuccessful attempts to impose duties where those of the present law had been removed. By a vote of 38 to 31, cattle were retained on the free list. By nearly the same majority a duty on wheat, advocated by Mr. La Follette and others, was rejected. Republicans and Progressives opposed the free-listing of farm products, asserting that Canadian agriculturists would gain at the expense of our farmers. It is said that a few concessions in the agricultural schedule might win the support of several Progressives for the entire bill, but such concessions are opposed by Mr. Underwood and the House majority. Senator Williams admitted that the free-listing probably would not reduce the price of meat and grain. Other influences, apart from that of the tariff, would tend to sustain present prices and might increase them.

Colombia, Costa Rico, Guatemala, Honduras, Jamaica, and Panama have protested against the proposed duty on bananas. Mr. Bristow, of Kansas, argued earnestly, in the interest of the producers of beet and cane sugar, against the reduction of the sugar duty and the provision for free sugar three years hence. These changes, he asserted, would be in the interest of the refiners, and would depress the industry not only in this country but also in Hawaii and the Philippines. Senator Hitchcock said he would press his amendment for a graduated tax upon tobacco manufacturers. He asserted that the separated companies of the Tobacco Trust were richer than they had been before dissolution, and that their monopoly was now more complete.

There was some anxiety on the Democratic side as to the appointment of Representative Henry D. Clayton, by the Governor of Alabama, to the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Johnston. At the end of last week it was understood that Mr. Clayton would not be admitted, as both Democrats and Republicans were convinced that the vacancy had not been lawfully filled. Under the new constitutional amendment, which provides for election by the people, the Governor of Alabama cannot

appoint, it was held, until he has been authorized by a special session of the Legislature to do so, and provision must be made for a popular election without delay. As there is almost an even division in the Senate, the vote from Alabama may be needed.

## The Currency Bill

President Wilson insists upon currency legislation at the present session. On this account the Senate Democrats in caucus have voted against a recess, and the session may continue until December. On the 13th he published a statement in which he opposed any provision for rural credit in the pending general bill, and undertook to support a movement for legislation on this subject at the next regular session. He earnestly favors such legislation, but would await the report of the commission now making an inquiry in Europe.

His attitude affected in some measure the purposes of the radical Democrats, who were urging their projects in the Democratic House caucus. This caucus was in session five days last week, considering the currency bill, and its work is not finished. There are indications of a compromise with the radical minority, in the adoption of provisions which will permit the use of agricultural warehouse certificates as a basis for currency or credit, but a final decision has not been reached.

## The Arbitration Treaties

Mr. Bryan's new treaty for the promotion of peace, which was signed on the 7th by Salvador, has been accepted by Costa Rica, Guatemala and Panama, and the signatures of their representatives will soon be attached.

No progress toward the ratification of the renewals of general arbitration treaties has been made at Washington. The treaty with Japan expires on the 19th. A renewal of it was signed in June. Ratification is opposed by Pacific coast senators who fear that it would permit submission of the California land controversy to arbitrators. They would have this controversy excluded by a new clause. The treaty with Great Britain, which expired some time ago, has been re-



newed by official signatures, but ratification has been prevented by Senator Chamberlin, of Oregon, and others, who think that the agreement in its present form would permit arbitration of the dispute about Panama Canal tolls. They would have a clause inserted excepting this dispute. No action has been taken as to the renewal of other similar treaties, because the Committee on Foreign Relations is unwilling to take up any of them while the two already mentioned are pending.

The alien land law in California went into effect on the 11th. Japan is preparing a fourth note of protest. She still claims that the law violates a treaty. It is understood that our Government offers to facilitate and expedite action in the courts as to this point. Reports from Tokio say that our Government has intimated a readiness to favor in principle the payment of an indemnity to Japanese injuriously affected by the statute, and that such a settlement would not be accepted by Japan.

### The Panama Canal

It is expected that the Panama Canal can be used by vessels of light draft on October 15, altho the date may be six weeks later. The whaler "Fram" left Buenos Ayres last week for Colon. It is said that she, with Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary and Captain Rould Amundsen on board, will be the first ship to pass thru. President Wilson will soon issue an invitation to all the navies of the world, asking them to assemble at Hampton Roads, and to prepare there to pass thru the canal on their way to the exposition at San Francisco, accompanied by an American fleet. Colonel Gorgas, chief sanitary officer of the Canal Commission, has accepted the invitation of the Johannesburg Chamber of Mines to undertake the sanitary improvement of the Rand district in South Africa, if our Government will permit him to do the work.

Germany has officially declined the invitation to participate in the San Francisco Exposition. The Government's statement says that answers to circulars address to the industries disclosed overwhelming opposition, because the manufacturers could not see that sufficient benefit would be gained. The adverse decision was reached reluctantly, it is explained, owing to Germany's friendly political and industrial relations with the United States, but the opposition of the manufacturers, who are weary of expositions, could not be ignored. The invitation has also been declined by Uruguay, because of the cost involved. There is no indication that Great Britain's adverse decision will be reversed, altho sev-

eral prominent English newspapers say the invitation ought to be accepted.

### Governor Sulzer Impeached

Governor William Sulzer was impeached by the New York Assembly, or House, on the 13th, by a vote of 79 to 45. The court of impeachment, composed of Senators and judges of the Court of Appeals, will begin its sessions on September 18. The charges, made by the Frawley committee, were based upon evidence, to which we referred last week, concerning his sworn statement as to campaign contributions, transactions in the stock market and the use of campaign fund money in those transactions. He had published a sweeping denial of them. It is understood that his wife admits that she used campaign fund checks in making investments. She has been dangerously ill since the day of the impeachment vote.

At the Capitol there has been a conflict of authority, Mr. Sulzer insisting upon acting as Governor, while Lieutenant Governor Martin H. Glynn asserts that under the Constitution the power must now be exercised by him. The Governor questions the legal authority of the special session to act on impeachment proceedings. Mr. Glynn was born in 1871, is a graduate of Fordham College, was admitted to the bar, has been an editor, was a Representative in Congress for one term and was Comptroller of the state from 1906 to 1908.

### Trust Cases

The Government's suit against the Periodical Clearing House, an association in which many magazines were formerly interested, has been dismissed by the Circuit Court. It was alleged that the Sherman act had been violated by the association. The defendants showed, however, that this allegation was unwarranted and that the association had sought only to prevent abuses connected with subscription agencies and distribution.

As a result of the investigation concerning the National Wholesale Jewelers' Association, an agreement with the Government had been reached. Dissolution is not required, but certain practises will be prevented by the terms of the court's decree.

An assignee of the claims of a film supply company in Cleveland, Ohio, has sued the General Film Company, a combination engaged in the moving picture business, asking for triple damages, \$303,000, under the Sherman act, and alleging that the company complaining was ruined by the defendant corporation's oppressive monopolistic methods.



### Mexico

Mr. Lind, the President's special envoy or agent, had several conferences last week with Señor Gamboa, Huerta's Minister of Foreign Affairs, to whom the suggestions or propositions of President Wilson were given. These, the Minister said, would be considered by the Provisional President, who would send a reply. It is said that three courses of action are suggested, and that, in accordance with one of them, Huerta may resign to become a candidate at the election in October, thus putting Gamboa in his place for a time. Our Government might be willing to recognize a Gamboa Government. The presence in Mexico of William Bayard Hale, who appears to have been a confidential agent of President Wilson before Ambassador Wilson left Mexico, has been the subject of sharp criticism in the Mexican press as well as in the Senate at Washington.

In the Senate, Mr. Penrose attacked Mr. Hale's record and asserted that he was a dangerous adviser for the President. He asked that his status be officially defined. He also called for the reports of an Amer-

ican consul as to atrocities in Durango, and threatened to obtain them from some other source, and to publish them, if they should be withheld by the State Department. Mr. Bacon defended the President, who, he said, was doing all that could be done, short of the use of force, which would mean war.

A statement, purporting to be an official one from the British Government, was published, to the effect that the British recognition had followed a reception at which Ambassador Wilson had congratulated Huerta. The Ambassador criticized this, saying he did not believe it came from the British Government, which would not resort to such a subterfuge. On account of this criticism Secretary Bryan sent to the British Government an apology which was at the same time a reprimand for the Ambassador. But it has been shown that the congratulatory address had been written by other Ambassadors, that it represented the views of all of them, and that the American Ambassador read it because he was the dean of the diplomatic corps. It does not yet appear that the statement criticized by Ambassador Wilson was an official one of the British Government.



Photo by Brown Bros.

### MARTIN H. GLYNN, ACTING GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK

The impeachment of Governor Sulzer automatically disbarred him from acting as Chief Executive pending the outcome of his trial, but he refused to accept this interpretation of the state Constitution and up to the time of our going to press had not retired. Mr. Glynn, elected Lieutenant Governor, was photographed at his estate at Cedar Hill.



Japan has refused to receive officially General Felix Diaz, sent by Huerta as a special envoy. This action was taken because of regard for the United States. Japan has also protested against the recent pro-Japanese demonstrations at the Mexican capital.

Rebels control about two-thirds of the northern half of Mexico. Their losses at Torreon, where they were driven back by the Federals, were heavy. A revolt of peons in Campeche has been caused by Zapata's men, and there were three battles last week with Zapata's followers, only a few miles from the capital. The Federals still hold Guaymas and Juarez.

### The Revolt in Venezuela

It was reported last week that the revolt in Venezuela was a failure, but, owing to a rigid censorship, satisfactory news was lacking. General Torres Castro, a relative of the leader of the revolt, was captured by the Federal troops. It is said that he will be tried for the murder, in 1908, of Evarista Barra, who had been sent to succeed or displace him as Governor of a state. The cruiser "Des Moines" arrived at La Guayra, bearing Henry F. Tennant, who went to Caracas and assumed the duties of Secretary of the United States Legation.

Cipriano Castro could not be found. There was a report that he had sought concealment on the Dutch island of Bonaire, thirty miles east of Curaçao. His wife arrived in Havana, from the Canary Islands. She said she had not seen him for nearly a year. A revolutionary band at Cumara was overcome by the Government. Señor Rodriguez, prefect of that city, was arrested. His friends attacked the prison, shot the guards and set him free. There were conflicting reports about this affair. Some say that half of the people of the state (Bermudez) are in revolt. Castro's revolutionary proclamation was a long one, about 1500 words. The greater part of it was denunciation of President Gomez.

Chili has undertaken to fortify her coast. The Bethlehem Steel Company will ship from this country thirty fourteen-inch and fourteen nine-inch guns.

### The Cause of Democratic Government in England

The present session of the British Parliament has seen another decisive step taken in the curbing of the power of the House of Lords. Two great measures, the Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment bills, have now passed the Commons a second time and been rejected by the Lords a second time.

When they pass again next year, which they surely will unless the swing of the pendulum upsets the Asquith government meanwhile, they will become law forthwith in spite of anything the Lords can do. Their enactment will be the first fruits of the Parliament act which the Lords brought upon themselves when they rashly rejected the famous Lloyd George budget. But Mr. Asquith and his associates do not intend to stop there in their attempts to transform the upper chamber from a body representing one class and one party to a thoroughly representative one. The Prime Minister has already announced the intention of the Government to introduce next year a measure for reconstituting the House of Lords. Mr. Lloyd George recently made a fighting speech in his home country of Wales in which he reiterated and elaborated the determination of the Liberals, with the aid of their Labor and Nationalist allies, not only to defend the principles of democratic government, but to extend their application. "Liberalism," said the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "is on its trial. Democracy stands in greater peril at this hour than it has for generations in this country." Referring to the opposition to the Home Rule bill and the encouragement given by Unionist leaders to the people of Ulster who threaten armed resistance if Home Rule is finally adopted, he continued:

"There is a deliberate conspiracy afoot in influential quarters . . . to thwart and overthrow democratic government. . . . The Lords and their friends arrogate to themselves the right to say that they decline to allow Liberal measures, which Parliament was elected to carry, to pass on to the statute book. If they disapprove of them they go further and say, 'We will resort to violence to prevent these measures being carried.' They go still further, and say, 'Even if they are carried we shall decline to obey them.' . . . You are face to face with the greatest struggle for public liberty and public right that generations have witnessed in these islands. . . . All the same the claim which they have made means that 'Government of the people, by the people, for the people' will be rendered impossible in the United Kingdom."

Commenting further upon the fact that Liberal measures have always had a hard time of it in the overwhelmingly Conservative upper chamber, he made the humorous suggestion:

"By and by Liberal Governments and Liberal Parliaments will have no legislative powers except such as the Lords vouchsafe to leave them, and a Liberal Prime Minister will have every morning to go round Belgravia, like the grocer's boy, ring



the area bell and ask the butlers whether they will kindly ascertain what orders My Lords have for the day. . . .

“Every Tory bill, when it entered the House of Lords, was treated as a member of the family; it had blue blood in its veins, its pedigree was unchallenged, so its faults were overlooked. It was treated as a welcome guest, and as it left it was escorted thru the door that led to the palace of the King. Every Liberal measure was scowled at as a plebeian intruder, which had been forced into an aristocratic drawing-room. It was insulted and molested, and went out by the same door wherein it came.”

In conclusion he referred to the purpose of the Government to deal still further with the reform of the Lords. He said:

“There is one reform which the action of the House of Lords has made essential and that is the abolition of the present Second Chamber. The Prime Minister has already announced that next year he will introduce a measure for a new Second Chamber. It is not for me to say what it will be; but one thing I can predict. It will be a Chamber in which all parties, all sections, all creeds will have equal treatment. No self-respecting country can tolerate any longer the arrogant claim of these peers that they have a hereditary right, without authority from the nation, to fashion, to their own tastes and ideas, laws under which forty-five millions of people are governed.”

When the Parliament bill curtailing the powers of the House of Lords was in process of being enacted the Lords and the Conservatives demanded vociferously that the Government ought to propose a plan for altering the constitution of the Lords instead of taking away their power. It remains to be seen how they will like it when the demand they made then is acceded to next year.

### The Italian and Spanish Strikes

An attempt was made to extend the Milan strike into a revolution nation wide, but it was not successful. The order for a general strike, issued on August 11 from the headquarters of the Socialists and Syndicalists at Milan, was obeyed in a few places only and then only half-heartedly. The most complete tie-up was at Pisa. At Rome most of the workmen struck and several thousand gathered in the Coliseum to listen to revolutionary speeches. In Genoa there were several conflicts between the strikers and those who refused to leave their work, and an attempt was made to raid the Government dockyards where warships were under construction.

The railroad and street car men in general declined to join in the strike. A desperate expedient was resorted to at Milan in order to enlist the aid of the railroad men. One of the strikers threw himself across the track as a passenger train was approaching the city and the engineer stopt it barely in time to prevent running over him. The man then stood up and urged the crew of the train to strike. The station-master seized the man, who was rescued by his companions. Finally the soldiers arrived and arrested the strikers. The Milanese disturbances have resulted in three deaths, 165 wounded and 2478 arrests.

At Barcelona also the outlook for industrial peace is now encouraging, altho the trouble is by no means over. The total number involved in the strike was over 30,000. Of these 8000 were women and the women took an active part in the attacks on the troops in the streets. Order was restored by the energetic action of Premier Romanones, who put the city in a state of siege and divided it into five military zones, each in charge of a general.

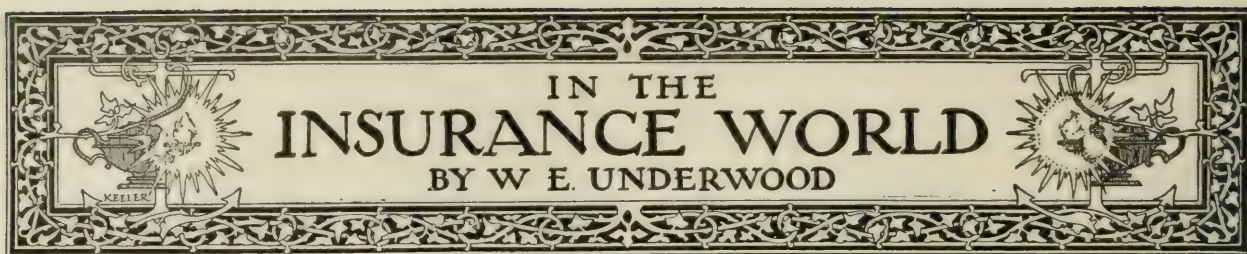
### The Cost of the Balkan Wars

Bulgaria gains according to the Treaty of Bucharest a territory approximately two hundred miles long by sixty broad, that is, about the size of the State of Maryland. She has paid for it over a billion dollars, if we count the lives of her soldiers worth anything. But the other states have suffered as horribly. Their losses are estimated by the correspondent of the *Corriere della Sera* of Rome thus:

A BALKAN TRIAL BALANCE.			
FIRST WAR.			
	Soldiers	Killed	Expenditures
Bulgaria .....	350,000	80,000	\$300,000,000
Servia .....	250,000	30,000	160,000,000
Greece .....	150,000	10,000	70,000,000
Montenegro ....	30,000	8,000	4,000,000
Turkey .....	450,000	100,000	400,000,000
SECOND WAR.			
Bulgaria .....		60,000	180,000,000
Servia .....		40,000	100,000,000
Greece .....		30,000	50,000,000
Totals .....	1,230,000	358,000	\$1,264,000,000

The total would be vastly increased if one could include lives lost by the massacres and epidemics, the value of the private property destroyed and of the farming and other industries suspended, the bankruptcy of commercial houses, and all the incidental misery and ruin caused by the war. It is to be expected that what was European Turkey will now increase rapidly in wealth and population. That has been the experience of the other provinces when freed from Turkish rule. But it will be many years before the monetary loss can be recovered, while the vital loss is irreparable.





## Fire Companies Return to Missouri

Several weeks ago in discussing the troubles of the fire insurance companies in Missouri due to the passage of the Orr law, and the arbitrary attitude of the state officials, we asserted that the latter were endeavoring to do a vain thing and predicted that if they would temper their conduct with reason it was highly probable that a satisfactory compromise could be effected. It is gratifying to note that events seem to have shaped themselves along the general lines we had in view at the time, and that the difficulties are in process of adjustment. Acting upon the assumption that they will be adjusted, and that the preliminary terms of the compromise will be made permanent, the companies are preparing to resume business in Missouri after a suspension of nearly three and a half months, during which time the trade and commerce of the state have undergone great inconvenience and injury.

That the underwriters were entirely sincere and determined in the action they took in suspending business, and in refusing to operate under the conditions imposed by the Orr law and the interpretation of it as formulated by the Governor and Attorney-General, was clear to every person possessing, thru experience, a general knowledge of their managerial policies in matters of this kind. Fire insurance corporations are excessively conservative, we may say timid, in respect of all propositions affecting the established order of things in any territory in which they are operating. Their agency organizations in each state may be likened to the mechanical plant of a manufacturer. While they would prefer that these plants be not disturbed by radical changes in the law, rather than risk their complete loss by ceasing operation, they generally prefer to incur the loss incident to conforming with the changes prescribed. Viewed from a purely commercial standpoint, insurance, taken in the concrete, is a coward. It too often shuns controversy and litigation, and it has no stomach at all for contests with the executive and law departments of the state.

Therefore, when, late in March, the principal officers of 135 companies met in Phil-

adelphia and, after gravely considering the situation in all its phases, including the loss they were facing if they disrupted their Missouri plants, they finally agreed unanimously that they could not risk the rigors of the new dispensation in that state, it was plain to those who understood their general methods that they were in earnest.

Their judgment is vindicated by the final results. They were not affected by the threats and other outgivings from Jefferson City—among which was the absurd contention that they were guilty of conspiracy in agreeing together to suspend business—and it is apparent now that the Attorney-General of the state, in spite of his positive assertions, believed thruout that his case was a weak one. He has admitted that the law which created all the trouble is unconstitutional.

To conclude: Under the terms of the arrangement now pending between the companies and the state officials, all suits brought by the latter are to be discontinued, the companies are to resume business and the Governor will appoint a commission which will bring in a full set of reasonable insurance laws.

## Liability Loss Reserves

To the student who has carefully watched the evolution of liability insurance, and particularly that branch of it covering the relations of employers and their employees, the problem of reserves for loss claims grows increasingly difficult with the accumulation of actual experience. It would seem from the frequent alterations in the mathematical factors selected as a standard for ascertaining the proper amount to be reserved, that the underwriters in that branch of the business have not as yet been able to reduce the matter to a scientific basis. If any systematic attempt has been made by actuaries to collate the data and analyze it in an effort to reach a comparatively stable "constant" for use in calculating this fund, we are not aware of it. Reams of learned addresses have been written and read on the subject, but nobody has reported the discovery of a reliable rule. Each year for the past ten, the doctors have



agreed that the fund should be larger—always larger—but never a word do we get as to how much larger nor why.

The subject has also been a prolific source of discussion by insurance commissioners who also see, instinctively we presume, that the existing reserves are inadequate. Under the combined pressure thus exerted the figures have been climbing—generally just in advance of the necessity. Now California has enacted a law which provides that the amount of the loss claim reserve to be maintained shall equal 70 per cent of the earned premiums, increasing to 75 per cent in 1916. This is high-water mark on that particular guess and there is no reason to assume that it is excessive. But the possibilities are interesting. Further experience may require a yet larger proportion of the earned premium as a security against unsettled claims, and it is by no means certain that it may not go beyond the 100 per cent point. It is about time the liability underwriters got their actuarial forces together for the purpose of determining this matter in a scientific way.

### Tobacco and Life Insurance

Altho holding that the habit of tobacco smoking is a contributing factor to untimely death, Dr. Horace G. Turney, of London, in a recent address before the Association of Life Insurance Medical Officers, declared it to be negligible in its effects on risks for life insurance. That is to say, it had no appreciable influence in increasing the general mortality on insured lives. He asserts that there is little evidence upon which to base the conclusion that smoking has any serious effect on the mortality tables, adding, "and one must confess to a feeling rather of surprise that the life-long absorption of so potent a drug as nicotine by so large a proportion of the male population should not be accompanied by more obvious results in serious injury to the heart."

It must be true that, weighing the advantages against the disadvantages of smoking, the balance is against the victims of the habit, and yet we never hear of a death due directly to nicotine. This statement may need qualification in several directions. It is believed that some forms of cancer which attack the throat and result in death have their origin in the use of tobacco, and our common observation induces us to conclude occasionally that cigarettes levy a substantial toll on their devotees. It might be safe to conclude that the smoking of unadulterated tobacco would work little injury to the physical constitution of a healthy man—a standard conform-

ing with the requirements of a life insurance company's medical officer—but it is highly improbable that the drug does not hasten the day of death for those who are physically defective.

### New Companies and Old Names

One of the smaller subjects briefly touched upon in the discussions of the insurance commissioners at their national convention held in Burlington, Vermont, early this month, related to the bad habit prevalent in some sections of the country among a certain class of insurance company promoters, of christening their corporate infants under names which are wholly or partially owned and honorably used by prominent and successful companies. The West and South are serious offenders in this. In those sections there are several new companies called Prudential; in Alabama there is a Mutual Benefit; a Western state has a Gibraltar Life Insurance Company, which suggests a trade mark long used by a large Eastern company; and in Missouri there is a Fidelity and Casualty Company. There have been innumerable fire insurance companies started under the title, "Home," but they all seem to fail.

The committee on laws and legislation of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, in its report, recommended the enactment of a law in the several states empowering commissioners to refuse certificates to any sort of organization bearing the name of another already doing business or nearly resembling such name. This would be a proper provision. Promoters of new companies take such names purposely, hoping to trade on the reputations of the companies bearing them. Such persons are common cheats and should be circumvented.

### Notes

Another petty legislative superfluity, annoying and expensive, is announced in a ruling of the Wisconsin Insurance Department in which it is held that on the outside of all fire insurance policies shall be recorded the risk rate with co-insurance and without co-insurance.

The law department of Rhode Island in an opinion rendered to the Insurance Department of that state rules that the combination automobile policy of the Aetna Accident and Liability Company cannot be issued there under the present laws. This is an illustration of the manner in which law obstructs progress. This policy is an evolution of the casualty business, its demand from the public is heavy and, of course, all laws barring it must finally go.





### That Bank Conspiracy

Secretary McAdoo spoke hastily when he asserted that there was a financial conspiracy in New York to depress the market value of Government 2 per cent bonds. There had been a decline, which he ascribed to "a campaign waged with every indication of concerted action, on the part of a number of influential New York City banks, to cause apprehension and uneasiness." No evidence in support of this assertion has been produced. The facts thus far brought to light indicate that there was no warrant for it.

A resolution introduced in the House provided for an investigation of this charge and called upon him for his proofs. If he had any, he should have welcomed the opportunity to show them. Last week, the representatives of his party in the House voted not to take up this resolution. They sought to excuse him by saying that his accusation (which affected banks having Federal charters) had been only the assertion of "an individual," and that he had not made it as Secretary of the Treasury. A natural inference is that he can find no evidence to support the charge. But, if he now knows that it was unjustly made, he should say so and withdraw it.

### Corn and Beef

Last year's corn crop was 3,124,000,000 bushels. On August 1 the Government estimated that this year's would be 2,672,000,000 bushels. Since that date the great heat and drought in several states have caused additional loss, and at the end of last week the estimates of trustworthy crop reporters did not exceed 2,350,000,000 bushels. In Kansas, where 80 per cent of the yield has been lost, the average temperature for ten days, night and day, was above 90 degrees, and the maximum, last week, was 108.

On account of the corn shortage, much higher prices for beef and other meats are predicted. Some have expected imports of beef from Argentina, owing to the approaching removal of the tariff duty. But it is now said that relief from that country is excluded. Our Government sent to South America Dr. Melvin, of the Department of

Agriculture, who was to inquire as to methods of slaughtering and packing. He recently reported, it is said, that the prevalence in Argentina of a serious epidemic of hoof and mouth disease must prevent the admission, for the present, of Argentine beef at our ports.

There will be imports from Australia, and considerable quantities of Australian beef have recently been received at San Francisco. But there may be a new demand for Australian meat in London, if disease prevents exports from Argentina, for London has been Argentina's chief market for beef. For some time the price of beef in this country has been rising. It appears now that a further advance cannot be avoided.

### The Stock Market

On the New York Stock Exchange, last week, 2,610,000 shares were sold, or nearly 70 per cent more than in the week immediately preceding. In the first three days prices advanced, and transactions on Tuesday exceeded 500,000 shares for the first time in two months. A reaction in the latter part of the week cut off more than half of the gain, so far as the leading active stocks were concerned, the week's net advance, for the three issues which furnished 38 per cent of the business, being as follows: Reading, 2½; Union Pacific, 1½; Steel, 1½.

The upward movement was due to the favorable aspect of the Balkan controversy; the strong position of the European Government banks; approval of the terms of the Union Pacific's proposition concerning its Southern Pacific holdings; encouraging news from Mexico; a relaxation of money rates, and the good effect of our Government's impending distribution of Treasury funds. There are no signs of an approaching money crisis here or abroad. A depressing influence was exerted by a further reduction of the corn crop. The condition of general business was reported to be normal.

Exports of automobiles and automobile parts from this country in the year that ended with June amounted to \$40,000,000. Canada, the leading purchaser, bought 7200 cars, valued at \$9,200,000. Imports of automobiles were less than \$2,000,000.



# The Independent

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### Tariffs and the Cost of Living

A large majority of the American people expect that the approaching revision of the tariff will reduce the cost of living. We notice that Democratic leaders in Congress are explaining that this will not be the effect of many of the proposed changes to which public attention has especially been directed. In the Senate, Mr. John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, who has charge of the tariff bill there, has repeatedly given warning, in the last few days, that there will be no reduction of the cost of food. On the 16th he said:

In spite of the reduction of taxes, meat and bread will both go up, and cattle and wheat will both go up, because of other conditions existing in this country and in the world at this time. . . . I say that owing to other conditions that have nothing to do with the tariff the price of the staple articles of agriculture will for quite a time continue to go up. As compared with present prices the prices are going up. That is my prediction. That is my belief.

A Republican senator reminded him that the Democratic party had promised to give the people a cheaper breakfast table.

On the same day, Representative Underwood, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, whose name is attached to the tariff bill, explained that the free-listing of meat, cattle and other farm products would give no relief in the near future to consumers, because there were at present no available foreign sources of supply.

These gentlemen are authorized to speak for their party concerning the effect of this important legislation. They foresee that the people will be disappointed in the expectations.

In THE INDEPENDENT we have predicted their disappointment. They expected relief from tariff revision in 1909, and their anger or disgust, after the sham revision of that year, caused a political revolution. In an article published on April 10 of this year we said:

If the Republicans had [in 1909] revised the tariff sharply downward, even then there would have been widespread disappointment, for the effect upon the cost of living would have been slight.

The main causes of the increase of the cost of living were not to be found in the tariff. They were worldwide, and the Republican leaders might have made a better defense of their course if they had undertaken to show what those causes were.

A sharp downward revision of the tariff is now at hand, with a further enlargement of the free list. It is expected by a majority of the people that by this revision the cost of living will be so reduced that the reduction can easily be measured.

It is quite probable that they will be disappointed again.

There is abundant proof of the increase of the cost of living in the experience of all by whom this cost must be regulated with care. The increase is measured by the "index numbers" of economists in this country and abroad. For example, the "index number" of *Bradstreet's*, based upon the prices of more than 200 selected commodities, shows an advance of 56 per cent since 1896. According to a report published by our Government, the cost of a year's supply of food for an average workingman's family in this country was higher by 62 per cent in the latter part of 1912 than in 1896. The increase has been worldwide. It has been measured repeatedly by official reports in England, Australia and other countries.

If it has not been due in the United



States to the tariff, what have been the causes of it? Senator Williams, on the 13th, pointed to the industrial (rather than agricultural) tendency of this age, to protection which "hothouses the population into the cities," and, at last, to "the constantly growing increase of the production of gold." In our opinion, this growth of the gold output—from \$118,848,000 in 1890, and \$254,576,000 in 1900, to \$465,000,000 in 1912—has been the main cause. But have the leaders of political parties and the authors of economic legislation sought to explain to the people how this has been a cause and to point out the working of other influences?

There should have been an investigation, with a report, by eminent experts, preferably by an international commission. Careful and intelligent inquiry by such a commission would be followed by an explanation entitled to respect, an explanation which would suggest and shape legislation for the amelioration of conditions which have caused dangerous unrest and much suffering. It is amazing that no broad and authoritative inquiry of this kind has been made here or abroad. A bill for an international commission was past by the Senate at Washington. There was no action upon it in the House. It should be taken up again and carried to enactment.

### The Most Useful Englishmen

The referendum of INDEPENDENT readers on the question what lives they consider the most valuable to the country, attracted much attention, both here and abroad. Last month William Dean Howells devoted his "Easy Chair" in *Harper's* to a discussion of it, from which we quoted a few paragraphs last week. Robertson Nicoll, who conducts a department of correspondence in the *British Weekly*, over the signature Claudius Clear, followed our example. He offered prizes for the best list of the ten men in Great Britain who would be most missed. The results are reported in that journal on July 17. The number of votes for each nominee is unfortunately not given, but it is stated that the "competition proved exceedingly popular" and that it was "a very interesting task to

examine the hundreds of papers sent in."

The ten Americans receiving the highest number of votes, as reported in our issue of May 1, 1913, were, in order of popularity, Thomas A. Edison, Jane Addams, Andrew Carnegie, Theodore Roosevelt, Helen Gould Shepard, Alexis Carrel, George W. Goethals, William Jennings Bryan, Woodrow Wilson, and Luther Burbank.

The British list, in the order of popularity, is King George, David Lloyd George, Premier Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, A. J. Balfour, Dr. Clifford, Viscount Kitchener, Earl Roberts, Dr. Meyer, Andrew Carnegie, and Dr. G. Campbell Morgan.

The comparison of these lists shows some curious contrasts, which may not unfairly be taken as an index to national psychology.

In the first place, while we appreciate as well as an American can, the sentiment of loyalty which gave to the king the place of honor in all of the lists, we do not understand by what process of reasoning his name could have been thought eligible. Claudius Clear says "the references to him are far more than a mere conventional expression of loyalty to the Throne" and "the papers sent in from all parts of the country contain in almost every instance expressions of personal devotion to His Majesty." We do not question either the extent of this feeling or its deservedness. We can join in the singing of "God Save the King" as lustily as any Britisher, but in what sense is George V individually to be regarded as the most useful man in the United Kingdom?

To be sure we have Mr. Wilson's name on our list, and possibly this is due more to his official position than to his personality. If he had been president of Princeton instead of president of the United States he would not have received so many votes, nor would he, under the conditions of the questionnaire, have deserved them. But it cannot be argued that the King of England has as much influence over the peace, prosperity and happiness of his people as has the president of the United States over those of the American people. One of our correspondents gave the absurd reason for voting for Mr. Wilson that his life was



all that protected the country from the "serious calamity" of Thomas Marshall in the presidency. There is, so far as we know, no such prejudice against the Prince of Wales, and Great Britain is not one of those unstable kingdoms where a change of rulers involves danger or disaster.

Apart from the inclusion of the King, the political aspect of the two lists is not unlike.

An "overwhelming majority" of the readers of the *British Weekly* voted for three members of the Liberal cabinet, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Prime Minister and the Foreign Minister, while a smaller number voted for the leader of the opposition. In the American list we have the Secretary of State and the President. Mr. Bryan standing higher than Mr. Wilson, just as Mr. Lloyd George stands higher than Mr. Asquith, while Mr. Roosevelt, corresponding to the leader of the opposition, stood higher on the list than either member of the Administration. The following paragraphs give the chief reasons expressed for the preference:

MR. LLOYD GEORGE

The best loved, and perhaps, therefore, the most reviled statesman of today. His great Budget, the Old Age Pensions Act, and the National Insurance Act have enshrined him in the hearts of great numbers of his countrymen, whose gratitude takes the form of "lively expectations of favours to come."

Who fills a larger place in national affairs than Mr. Lloyd George? His enthusiasm for humanity, his power of arousing others, his skill in initiative, and his determination to overcome obstacles, provide at the present time our strongest hopes of vast social amelioration.

MR. ASQUITH

Since he attained the high office of Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith has steadily grown in the esteem of the country and won the unqualified confidence and warm affection of the Liberal Party and its allies. He is emphatically a strong man, capable, cool and courageous, eloquent in speech, sagacious in policy, and firm in action.

SIR EDWARD GREY

Foreign Minister throughout the present Government, he has maintained the influence of England at a very high level. Recently he has done more than any other man to prevent the war in the Balkans spreading to the Great Powers.

Consistently Liberal, he has delivered the most weighty speech in favour of woman suffrage.

MR. BALFOUR

Because he is head and shoulders above all other members of his party. He is that rare product, a philosopher who is also a practical man—witness his keen interest in national defence and education.

Now we come to the most striking differences. The British list contains three preachers and two soldiers among the ten. In our referendum no representative of the clergy or military received anywhere near enough votes to come into the list. Colonel Goethals is included obviously as an engineer rather than as an army officer.

The *British Weekly* is one of the leading Nonconformist periodicals in England, and devotes more space to religious affairs than THE INDEPENDENT. Still the constituency of the two journals is in some respects comparable, and altho ours is more diversified it is likely that we have as many subscribers actively interested in church work. But very few of them could think of any preacher whom they thought worthy to name, altho they sometimes express a desire to include one. It is also significant in this connection to recall that the United States has frequently found it necessary of late to import preachers from England both as evangelists and pastors.

In support of the ministerial names the following reasons are specified:

DR. CLIFFORD

Because of his doughty championship of religious equality. Differing creeds should not make Christian men enemies to each other, as the Almighty love is impartial. Much less should the State prescribe creed limits for the consciences of good citizens. He regards a parliamentary religion as a Pharisaic anachronism.

DR. MEYER

Because he bravely resigned the smaller sphere of church pastorate for the larger and more onerous one of Free Church unity. He is hearty, bright and brotherly in his work. His writings had already endeared him to innumerable Christian people. He was meant for mankind; not merely a sectarian mankind.

DR. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN

In the religious world no man influences a wider circle than Campbell Morgan. True Bible interpreters are never without eager listeners, and the message of this unassuming preacher is sought by readers and hearers belonging to all Churches and of all ranks. Many popular pulpiteers would be missed less.



Besides these three included in the ten foremost, two other clergymen stand high in the ballots: Principal Whyte of New College, Edinburgh, and Principal G. Adam Smith of Aberdeen University.

The inclusion of two army names and the reasons alleged show the growing strength of the military movement even in religious circles:

#### VISCOUNT KITCHENER

As a soldier he has been uniformly successful, has remodeled the Egyptian army to be a fighting force, has conquered the tyrant Khalifa, thereby opening up the Sudan and Mid-Africa for civilization and for Christianity. Lord Rosebery has repeatedly declared that Kitchener is the *only* man who could possibly effect reforms at the War Office. Should war break out *suddenly*, which God forbid, between our country and a mighty European Power (say, Germany), Kitchener would be our *only* capable leader of forces in such a calamitous event.

#### EARL ROBERTS

England's most renowned fighting-man, he is regarded with affection by every soldier and with respect by all. He is now the heart and soul of the Compulsory Service movement, and it is the belief of many that if the weight of his great name were withdrawn the agitation would collapse.

Second, third and fifth in the American roll of honor were three philanthropists. The British roll contains but one, and he is an American. Yes, we know that Mr. Carnegie was born in Scotland and that he is enrolled on the British voting lists, but he is in the truest sense of the words "Made in America." If he had remained in the old country, and even if he had there been able to accumulate so large a fortune he would probably not have made the same use of it. There are many charitable and public spirited men of wealth in England, but there are few if any of the type represented by Mr. Carnegie, Mrs. Helen Gould Shepard, John D. Rockefeller, Mrs. Russell Sage and scores of others, millionaires who make a systematic effort to discover new ways of spending their wealth for the best advantage to the community. And altho social settlement work may be said to date from the founding of Toynbee Hall in East London in 1886, settlement workers of the type of Jane Addams are much rarer there than here.

Most significant of all is the omission from the British list of any representa-

tive of science, pure or applied. Sir Oliver Lodge is the only one mentioned at all and it is to be feared that he is included as a spiritualist rather than as a scientist. In the American list this class leads with four representatives out of the ten, an inventor, a physiologist, an engineer and a horticulturist. Yet in most of the sciences America cannot boast of greater names than England. Evidently scientific achievement does not strike the popular imagination there as it does here.

When it comes to art and letters, however, the two nations take the same attitude, that is, authors, artists, musicians, architects, and the like are ignored. In the British competition Barrie—must we say "Sir James Matthew Barrie"?—is the only representative of the fine arts who received many votes, but it appears that Bernard Shaw and Harry Lauder also ran.

In so far then, as we are justified in drawing any general conclusions from this "Binet test" of national psychology we may conclude that in England the preacher and the soldier occupy a more conspicuous place in public estimation than they do in America, while in regard to the technician and the philanthropist the reverse is true. In both countries much honor is given to the statesman and little to the artist.

### Partizanship and the Obscuring of Moral Issues

A subscriber who is unwilling to disclose his identity writes to declare himself "pained" at our editorial on the "Sulzer-Murphy" case. We usually ignore anonymous communications as they deserve. But in the present case our mysterious correspondent has given expression to a point of view which is far too common. We therefore depart from our custom and take his letter as our text. He writes:

You seem to lose sight of the *main issue* in the fight. It is good government and clean politics against Murphyism and all that that stands for.

Who cares a continental *just now* whether Sulzer did the things charged? In a serious war we do not care whether or not our soldiers are paragons of virtue so long as



they are fairly decent and *win battles*. . . .

All readers of THE INDEPENDENT know that it stands for cleanness in private and public life. But this is not an occasion to emphasize its principles. . . . The main issue is to defeat Murphy. . . . THE INDEPENDENT should not waver or wander in such a fight.

We have no intention of wavering or wandering. But we conceive the fight to be primarily a fight for good government and clean politics, and only incidentally a fight *against* Tammany.

The real enemy is political corruption. When it is personified by Tammany, we must fight Tammany. When it is personified by the Barnes machine, we must fight that machine. If it becomes personified by Sulzer, we must fight Sulzer.

What is the present situation? Tammany selected William Sulzer as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York. He was elected. He straightway, to use an expressive phrase, "forgot who made him." He set out to become, not a Tammany governor, but, as he declared, the people's governor. He refused to follow the dictates of Murphy. He undertook a vigorous campaign for a thoro-going direct primary law.

All this was admirable. A governor who defied Tammany, who fought for the cause of popular rule, was a governor to respect, to support, to adhere to.

The people were rightly pleased. But Tammany was not. Murphy and his associates do not like to put men into office and have them "forget who made them." Tammany set out to punish the recalcitrant Sulzer.

Its efforts resulted in his impeachment, that is, his indictment by the properly constituted body, on charges of political corruption.

The moral issue involved in the case is blurred for many like our correspondent by the fact that if the indictment is sustained and Mr. Sulzer found guilty of political corruption, Tammany will triumph. That is an unfortunate aspect of the case. It blurs the issue, it does not change it.

There is but one question before the people of the State of New York in relation to Governor Sulzer: Has he been guilty of acts which render him unfit to be the chief magistrate of the state? To

that question the answer will be given by the high court of impeachment.

That Governor Sulzer has fought Tammany and its boss may deepen our regret that this question should have arisen in relation to him. It cannot lighten our reprehension of his acts, if they are ultimately proved to have been committed as charged.

We must not let our righteous hatred of Tammany and the system for which it stands confuse the issue.

### Another Reckless Critic

A reader in Tennessee takes us to task for our editorial in the issue of August 14, "defending," as he says, the New York Stock Exchange. He has entirely missed the point. We were not defending the Stock Exchange. We were arraigning a congressman who in his criticism of the Stock Exchange had not stuck to the facts. What is more, when his attention had been called to his lapse, he had completely ignored the duty which lay upon him of correcting his erroneous statements. Not even an attack upon the Stock Exchange should be based upon misrepresentation.

But another point about our correspondent's criticism is even more important. He says:

The supreme fact is that the Exchange is of the nature of a gambling institution. It is kept alive by the speculative element. All necessary and legitimate buying and selling of stocks and bonds could be carried on by other agencies. Hence your defense performs no greater public service than if you were to defend "crap shooting."

This statement represents a common if not, indeed, a popular view. But it is a view which takes in only a small portion of the subject.

It is true that many of the transactions on the Stock Exchange possess all the evils of gambling. The man who shall discover a method by which this class of transactions can be completely eliminated from the Stock Exchange without destroying its useful and indeed indispensable functions will be a public benefactor in the highest degree. But the remedy will never be proposed by those who see only the evils which accompany stock trading and are blind to the real service which it renders.



The very great service which the Stock Exchange renders in the development of commerce and industry has been recognized with impressive unanimity by students of the subject ever since the first public market place for the buying and selling of securities was established.

It is not the students of the subject who hurl anathemas at the Stock Exchange and call for its head upon a charger.

The Stock Exchange aids the investment of capital, especially the capital of the man of modest means. It aids the national development of commerce and industry. It affords the best means yet devised by the ingenuity of man for the determination of current prices of corporate securities in close approximation to the fluctuating values of the underlying properties.

The Stock Exchange performs an indispensable function in the modern economic world.

In order that it may perform this function adequately and fully it must provide a free and open market. The unrestricted access of the public to such a market permits the existence of inevitable evils.

To destroy the Stock Exchange in order to eliminate those evils would be burning down the house to kill the rats. Possibly an attractive proposal to those who like the spectacle of a conflagration, but hardly sound from any sane point of view.

### Americans in Mexico

While we all agree that the Americans in Mexico and their property must receive protection, still the heartiness and activity of our efforts in their behalf must inevitably be influenced by what we think of their worthiness. Consequently the question of what sort of Americans they are, how they have behaved themselves and what they are there for is being much discussed nowadays.

According to some journals the Mexicans regard Americans as ruthless invaders, overbearing and narrow-minded, who are robbing their country of its timber and mineral wealth and plotting to steal the whole of it. According to others the Americans are welcome, as

bringing capital and enterprise into the country and behaving themselves with propriety.

The latter view is the one taken by Percy F. Martin in his *Mexico of the Twentieth Century*, published five years ago. His testimony is especially valuable, since he is writing as an Englishman for Englishmen, and frankly regrets that British supremacy in Mexican commerce and industry has been overthrown in recent years by Americans:

It would have been as well to my insular mind had we maintained our one-time enviable position in Mexico's trade; and it is no disrespect to, nor the least particle of ill feeling against, our highly esteemed friends, the Americans, if I say I would that my countrymen occupied the same lofty position, the same commanding influence and the same pre-eminence in commerce and finance in Mexico as they do.

And now let me add that all these have been well and honestly won by the Americans, who, taken as a body of men and women, living in a foreign country and among a people strange in religion, in thought and in speech, have all along shown themselves high minded, thoughtful, conscientious and enterprising, generous in their considerateness for others' susceptibilities and careful to refrain from any semblance of political or religious bias in all their dealings. The history of the Americans in Mexico is a history of which any alien country might feel proud.

### Negroes in Federal Offices

It cannot be said that the succession of Republican administrations was any too generous to its faithful negro supporters in the way of offices. It did something for them; it recognized them in a measure, but somewhat stingily. There have been reasons that do not need discussion; but this can be said, that the rights of negroes were not denied. They have been appointed as ministers to negro nations, such as Hayti or Liberia, and for a long time the Register of the Treasury has been a colored man, and there have been colored collectors at certain ports; and, most important of all, the civil service has put negroes impartially into clerkships in the various departments.

A number of negro leaders and journals, particularly of the more radical stripe, were so dissatisfied with the meager recognition the race had received in the way of office that at the last elec-



tion they forsook their old party and turned over to the Democrats. How do they like the change now that they have got their wish?

Here is one indication of the change. The President had, in accord with long custom, nominated for the office of Register of the Treasury a negro from Oklahoma. But the President's Southern supporters made such opposition to it that he was compelled, or felt constrained, to allow the negro gentleman to withdraw his name and a Choctaw Indian was given the prize. There are in this country forty times as many negroes as Indians. Negro collectors of revenue in the South have been quietly eliminated. In the departments, and in the postal service, where they have by right of examination earned their equal portion and have got along in peace with their white associates, we hear that they are being segregated, and white clerks are complaining, as they did not hope before to complain with success, that they are brought into social relations with their colored equals, eating or sleeping with them on mail trains.

What else could have been expected? The South is the Sedan of the Democratic party, and the Democratic South does not believe in negro equality. The Republican party, when in control, has remembered just enough of its history not to deny that the negroes are both human beings and American citizens as well as the best of us. The ruling South believes that the ballot ought not to have been given to the negro, and it wants all the offices for white men, who only ought to be voters. A negro bishop and a number of negro editors are now, we imagine, having occasion to take notice.

### Is This White Slavery?

One of the two young men indicted in California under the Mann White Slave act has been convicted. This is the famous Caminetti-Diggs case which caused the Administration so much annoyance, because the Attorney-General carelessly yielded without adequate investigation to the request of another executive officer that the case be postponed.

We do not believe that the offense of

which the young man was convicted was in any but the most technical sense "white slavery." "White slavery" is the entrapping of innocent girls and forcing them to become prostitutes. This was the evil aimed at by the Mann act, when it made it a crime under the Federal laws for a man to force a woman to go with him from one state to another for immoral purposes.

In the California case the evidence is that the two young men and the two young woman involved had been quite voluntarily living in illicit relations for some time. The men induced the young women to go with them to Reno, Nevada, telling them that unfortunate publicity was imminent if they stayed at home. Crossing the state line brought the men under the Federal jurisdiction.

Adultery is one thing; but "white slavery" is quite another. For a man to induce, by threats or otherwise, a woman, who is of her own free will his mistress, to go from one city to another is undeniably reprehensible. But it is quite a different thing from forcing an innocent woman into a life of shame.

If the Mann act means what the court has said it means, it should be amended. A law should do what it sets out to do. If it does more or less, it is, to that extent, a bad law.

### An Episcopal Pension System

It is a bold effort, and a wise one, which is making thru a committee on pensions in the Episcopal Church to create a system which will pension the whole body of its clergy at the age of sixty-five, and also provide pensions for widows and educate the orphan children. It will require \$7,000,000 at the start to provide for the pension obligations, and the expenditure will be \$500,000 a year. It is planned to raise this half million dollars by a graduated tax on the parishes, depending on the age at ordination, and the average will be 6 per cent of the salary.

Can they do it? Will the parishes accept the tax? It requires faith to believe it, especially as so many country parishes have very hard work to keep accounts even, and many run in debt. Perhaps the minister will pay the insurance. Probably large gifts will be secured for



the seven million dollar fund. The Episcopal Church is rich in the cities, and its members include many millionaires. We are glad to see that the pension committee are guarding against the great danger from failure to provide properly for the load of liabilities with which a pension system always begins. The committee has published some sharp criticism of certain systems which are really bankrupt as soon as they begin operation. The committee has very carefully considered this and other dangers, and we may hope for a sound scheme which will not require a reduction of pensions if the funds come short. It is a sacred obligation and the funds must not come short.

This is a good example, and the plan should be carefully studied by other denominations. The usual method is far less ambitious and provides for those ministers only who by reason of age or sickness are really in need. But that seems like making beggars of them. The pension system, as in the Army or Navy, or in the Carnegie provision for college professors, has no taint of mendicancy. It is a wonder that the United States Government does not pension its civil as well as its military servants. That will come, but when?

### As the Alien Sees Himself

Our policy toward our newer immigrants might be wiser if we knew them better than we do, or it might not be, but there would be some satisfaction in the knowledge. Most of us are extensively ignorant of the new immigrant's actual reasons for coming to America, of his purposes, and of the changes that happen to him in consequence of his residence among us.

A genuine addition to our meager knowledge of these things is made, quite incidentally and obviously without intention to instruct us, by a writer, Mr. Maurice S. Thompson, who contributes to the July number of the *English Sociological Review* an article on Social and Economic Conditions in Greece, in which he has occasion to give some account of the Greek emigration to America, and, more particularly, of the Greeks that have lived in America a few

years and returned to their native land. This account, Mr. Thompson says, is obtained from the returned emigrants, and, he adds, "the American side of the question might be very different." It would be, and precisely for that reason the statements made to Mr. Thompson and reported by him are significant. We may feel reasonably sure that similar information and views would be forthcoming from villages in Italy, southern Austria and Russia, if we could obtain them.

Greeks have tried their fortunes in the United States because their land is poor, because it has no connection with the rest of Europe, and its commerce is carried on by sea, as it was in the classical age; and because the cost of living has been lower and the wages better in the United States. But these conditions are changing. The drachma is now nearly at par. The cost of living in the United States has risen. The outcome of the Balkan wars will quite certainly be a closer economic connection of Greece with Europe, and railway connections will be established in the near future. Villages that now are reduced to a population of old men, women and children will welcome back the strong men, youthful or under middle age, who have sojourned and prospered in America. Their absence has reduced the labor force of their country seriously, but in a measure that loss has been balanced by money sent from America by post. This contribution, amounting to 70,000 francs in 1904, had mounted to 13,700,000 francs in 1909, and Mr. Thompson testifies that it has, on the whole, been well spent by the families that have received it. Returning emigrants themselves often exhibit a wise generosity in their relation to their old neighbors, showing a willingness to help toward the erection of school buildings, or of other local improvements. Large sums have been given from this source to the fleet and the army.

Most significant is the development of the returned emigrant himself thru his American experience, and the facts point very clearly to the desirability of an American policy of scattering our new immigration more than we do. The Greeks that work in factories in America cling together in colonies and go back



to their old homes little benefited by their experience here. They have learned almost nothing of what Western civilization means. Many of them have acquired hardly a word of the English language. They have lived, as, for example, at Nashua, New Hampshire, in the Greek manner and on Greek food. Those, on the other hand, who have escaped the factories and mingled with Americans, return as a distinctly superior class. Their outlook has been widened. They have acquired a new standard of efficiency, a new standard of comfort, a wholesome discontent with the state of affairs in their own country, and, above all, a sense of law and order. They are prepared to work with earnest patriotism in support of attempts that promise better government and administration.

This, surely, is interesting testimony. It confirms the belief of those who insist that American life may and should be an education in citizenship and in economic standards to men of all nationalities, and it shows in a straightforward and conclusive way where and how we often fail to carry such possibilities to realization. The local colony of aliens in American manufacturing towns offers a nearly perfect protection against the educational influence of American life. The attack of those who fear the influence of southern and eastern European immigration upon American conditions should be directed not upon nationalities as such, but upon the conditions that tend to segregate and to encyst little groups of aliens practically shut off from assimilating influences.

### Compulsory Misspelling

We have occasionally ventured to criticize the conventional orthography, but we had not thought of comparing it to anything so abhorrent as universal military service. The *Sydney Bulletin*, however, in defending the system of compulsory military training recently established in Australia argues that it is no worse than the compulsory teaching of an irrational system of spelling:

When he is a young citizen at school he is forced to spend about two of the best years of his life in learning that almost every letter of the insane British alphabet is pronounced in so many different ways that it would be almost as cheap to have

no alphabet at all. No person who is driven at the whack of the cane to believe, contrary to reason and conscience, that "c" sounds the same as "k," and that "col" in "colonel" sounds as "kur" (which it really doesn't, because the "u" sound in "colonel" doesn't appear in the alphabet at all) has a right to call himself free. He is much more like a slave. It is a thousand times easier to believe in transubstantiation than to put implicit faith in the pronunciation of the English language. Yet the miserable serf-kid is driven to school and spanked if he hasn't belief in these and a hundred equally foolish propositions.

The *Bulletin* seriously and in all earnestness propounds the statement that the one word "which" is a greater outrage on the freedom of the subject than anything that Australia has yet devised or suggested in the way of compulsory military training. The small Australian boy is taught the alphabet. He is instructed that certain letters represent certain sounds. Then he is confronted with such a word as "which," and it doesn't contain a single sound which is to be found in the alphabet. It is a compound of three phonetic letters, well known in Pitman's shorthand system, but not to be discovered in any ordinary school book. A crowd of peace faddists which can put up with a compulsory school system that is based on lies, beginning with the lie that "c" is mostly "k," shouldn't make too great a parade of its conscience over such a small matter as compulsory drill.

Yet the *Bulletin* which does not lack courage in other respects, being in fact as unconventional a paper as one could find in all the six continents, does not dare deviate from the King's English any further than knocking the *u* out of labour.

### The Dynamics of Peace

Whatever happens in the development of our relations with Mexico, men of peace can truthfully claim that the world-wide peace movement has been one of the effective forces in the crisis of these recent days.

Since civilization began there has been no cheaper brand of wit than that which ruffians and bullies have indulged in at the expense of quiet people who do not knock out teeth or cut throats merely to attract attention. Its supposed point is the assumption that good manners and self-possession are "tenderfoot" appurtenances, which no grown-up fellow with red blood in him would carry about. Its essential fallacy lies in the fact that peaceableness is not sentimentality, but



power, power that can hit and hurt, and compel respect.

The dynamic elements of peace are two—one intellectual, one economic.

The intellectual power of the peaceable man has combined and organized the forces of nature and made them do his heavy hitting and swift striking for him. Every critical campaign since the siege of Troy has turned upon a discovery, an invention, an ingenious bit of strategy or engineering, a pure intellectual product of one kind or another, that had never been used, and perhaps never thought of when the fighting began. And that as every scientific man knows, is what will happen next time in the same old way, when our battleships will go to the junk heap or the sea bottom, as the "Merri-mac" did when the absurd little "Monitor" pounded it.

The man of peace, and nobody else, produces and accumulates the instrumentalities thru which power is applied, whether for purposes of peace or of war. The war-loving "jingo" supposes that guns and sabers, powder and shot are just "distributed" to armies by their respective governments, by handing out an order or signing a paper. He supposes that "army beef" appears in cans when wanted, like the tenement house baby's milk.

But this type of citizen, happily for the world, is gathering himself to his fathers. The strength of the peace movement is not in gush; it is in ideas and in "business." The peace movement is not an appeal to timidity, or even to softness; it is an appeal to sense; it is a diffusion of knowledge. It has already helped millions of men to realize that a nation is strong when it has resources, quick capital, vigorous living men instead of dead ones, and brains enough to make stupidity feel uncomfortable.

### In Brief

The *Osaka Mainichi* proposes to have the dispute between Japan and the United States settled by a bargain: the United States to cede the Philippines to Japan in compensation for the exclusion of Japanese immigrants from California. There are at least four objections to this arrangement: First, since we have an undoubted right to determine who shall come into our country

and who shall not, there is no reason why we should pay anybody to permit us to exercise that right undisturbed; second, the United States has a trusteeship for the inhabitants of the Philippines which it is by no means ready to relinquish, notwithstanding the Democratic platform; third, it would contravene the character of the Japanese to accept such compensation for what they profess to regard as an affront to national honor; and fourth, the Filipinos have no desire to belong to Japan.

The future of the Philippines is a matter of the first importance for the Islands, and for the United States, and for the present Administration, which has not yet pronounced its policy as to keeping the promise of the Democratic platform. We know no objection to the appointment of Francis Burton Harrison as Governor of the Islands. He is a man of Southern birth and Northern education. We trust that he will follow the example of Mr. Taft when Governor, and treat native men of culture as gentlemen, not inferiors, and the ladies as fit partners to dance with.

A friendly correspondent has hoped that whatever changes take place in the near future THE INDEPENDENT may lose none of its *zing*. We like the word and do not have to consult its absence from the dictionary to perceive the family tree of which it is a promising scion. Modesty should prevent our naming the relations of *zing*, but glee urges us on to repeat: *zing*, vim, verve, nerve, punch, pep, ginger, zest, speed, sand, snap, biff and zip. In words we would not tolerate in our columns, "This is some spiffy collection!"

An incidental discovery of the pension committee of the Episcopal Church is that 10 per cent of all the Episcopal clergymen were formerly ministers in other Churches. This is not surprising. Ministers are constantly moving from one denomination to another, which is well; and to not a few, the order and dignity and the services in the Episcopal Church are very attractive. We rather wonder that the percentage is not larger.

New York City is to have three Democratic candidates for Mayor to choose from this fall. They may be described as Tammany, ex-Tammany and anti-Tammany—McCall, Gaynor and Mitchel.

The sons of intensive farmers do not sow wild oats,



# The People of Liberia

Sketches of Native Liberians in Public Life—Kru Boys Who Are Eager for an Education—Native Schools

By Frederick Starr

[In our issue of April 3 will be found an article on *What Liberia Needs* by Professor Starr, of the University of Chicago, who has become intensely interested in the fate of our first tropical colony and publishes this week a little book in the hope of bringing its problems to the attention of the American people.—EDITOR.]

There is no question that ultimately Liberia must depend upon her native population; the native tribes are the chief asset of the black republic if it is to make progress in the future. There must be hearty cooperation between the "Liberian" and the "native." The native must be aroused to realize that his interest is the same as that of the Liberian; he must realize that his country is the Liberian's country; he must learn to know and to carry his part of the common burden. This is going to be a difficult lesson for both to learn. From the very beginning of the colony to the present time, the attitude of the newcomer toward the native has been that of a superior to an inferior being. It is and always has been the custom for Libe-

nians to speak of themselves as "white men." While they have considered the natives "bush niggers." The Liberian has never indulged to any extent in manual labor; he has done but little even in agricultural work. The native has always been considered the natural laborer of the country; socially an inferior, he has been despised and neglected. He has done the heavy work, he has brought in the produce of "the bush," he has been the house servant. While he has rarely been treated with cruelty, he has been looked upon with contempt. There is no doubt that, in the future, the native will continue to be the chief laborer of the country; something of prejudice must be expected to continue; but conditions ought to be such that it will be easy for



LIBERIA COLLEGE, MONROVIA, PARTLY SUPPORTED BY AMERICAN FUNDS

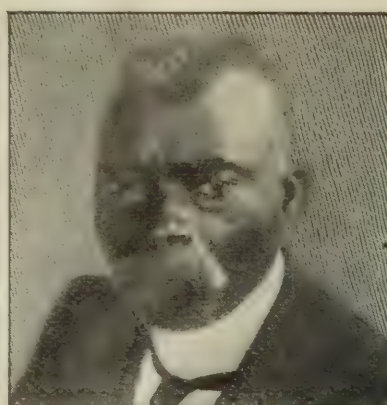




MOMOLU MASSAQUOI  
Department of the Interior.



ABAYOM WILFRID KARNGA  
Member of Congress.



LUKE B. ANTHONY  
Professor, Liberia College.

a bright native boy to emerge from his own status and play his part in the mutual progress.

Under the circumstances, every individual case of a Liberian native who has gained a position of consequence in the community has special significance and importance. One of the encouraging facts in present day Liberia is that a considerable number of natives are occupying positions of influence and power in their community. At the present time a member of the Cabinet is a native of

pure blood. The Secretary of Public Instruction, in charge of the educational system of the republic, is a Bassa; he is one of "Miss Sharp's boys"—and does credit to her efforts. While the educational development of Liberia leaves much to be desired, he has ninety-one schools (including night schools) under his direction.

Another native who has gained position, reputation and influence is Abayomi Wilfrid Karnga, the son of a Kongo man, which means that he has



SOME OF THESE KRU BOYS ARE SCHOLARS IN THE COLLEGE OF WEST AFRICA



risen against more serious difficulties than face the usual native of the country. The population of Liberia consists actually of three different classes of black men; first, the descendants of American or English freedmen; second, the actual natives of the country; third, descendants of recaptured slaves—very commonly included under the general term of "Kongo men." The last mentioned people had been bought by slavers, taken on board slave vessels, and were being taken to Cuba or South America for sale; when they were captured by British or American warships, taken to Liberia, and dumped upon the colony for care and raising. They have always been looked upon with contempt by both Liberians and natives, and for a Kongo man to rise indicates energy and natural ability. Mr. Karnga has been a school teacher and is now a practising lawyer; he is at present a member of the House of Representatives and is active in public affairs.

Another conspicuous native success is Luke B. Anthony, a Bassa. He received his early training under the Presbyterian missionaries and attended Lincoln University, in Pennsylvania. At one time he had high hopes of conducting schools for his own people, but this hope vanished with the discontinuance of mission effort on the part of the board with which he had been interested. He loves his people and a year ago gave the commencement address at Liberia College upon the subject of "Bassa Traditions." While in the United States he received medical training and is a successful physician. At present he is professor of mathematics in Liberia College and a teacher of considerable ability and force.

One of the most interesting of the Liberian natives who are playing a part in public life is Momolu Massaquoi. He represents the Vei people, one of the most important, enterprising and progressive of the score or so of native tribes in the republic. The Vei are a Mohammedan population and stand alone among African negroes in having in common daily use a system of writing with characters invented long ago by one of their own tribe. Mr. Massaquoi was an hereditary chief among his people. While still young he became a Christian,

found his way to the United States, and gained part of his education in this country. After returning to Liberia he was paramount chief among his people for a period of ten years. He now lives in Monrovia, where he occupies the position of chief clerk in the Department of the Interior. He is now preparing textbooks in Vei for use among his people.

The number of pure blood natives among the Liberian clergy must be considerable. Some of these, like the Rev. F. A. Russell, of Grand Bassa, minister to mixt congregations, with both Liberian and native members. Other native clergymen have charge of definite mission work among the natives. Thus, Rev. McKrae is in charge of the Kru chapel (Episcopalian) in Monrovia. The Kru and Grebo are close kin, both in speech and blood. In connection with such mission effort we are naturally reminded of Mr. Scott, a full-blooded Grebo, who is the architect and superintendent of construction of the Bromley School for Girls, situated upon the St. Paul's River about three hours by steamer from Monrovia; it is said to be the largest building in Liberia. Mr. Scott has had no instruction in the builder's trade beyond what he has picked up practically and thru a course of instruction received from America by correspondence.

These are a few examples of native men who are doing something to help Liberians to solve their problems. There must be a considerable number of such. There is, however, another class of men who are helping in the advancement of the country, tho in quite a different way. Those whom we have mentioned have practically severed themselves from the native life; they are living among Liberians and taking active part with them. Thomas Lewis, a Bassa, living in Grand Bassa, where his house, newly built, is one of the finest in the town, is a native of the natives. His father was a local king; Thomas was one of about a hundred children. Thru missionary effort he gained the rudiments of education; coming then to the United States, he studied in various cities, finally taking his advanced work in Syracuse University. While there he devised a system of writing the Bassa language, which, like the system long in use among the Kru, con-



sists of a series of phonetic characters standing for syllables. While in Syracuse he had a primer printed in the new characters for teaching Bassa children to read. Having studied medicine, he became a practising physician on his return to his own country. He has large influence with the primitive Bassa, and not infrequently is called upon by the Government to exert this in its behalf. He has taught a number of Bassa boys his system and takes great pride in their ability to write and read their language with his characters.

Living in the same neighborhood with Dr. Lewis is Jacob Logan. His father was a Liberian, his mother a Bassa; his father represented a class of which we hear much in the writings of authors who criticize Liberian affairs—civilized Liberians who relapse. He lived the native life and his son Jacob was brought up amid purely native surroundings. Jacob Logan today speaks excellent English, writes and reads the language perfectly well, knows Liberia and the outside world, having been to Europe. Yet he maintains the state of a native chief. He has an excellent house, which he calls "Native Vindicator's House"; he is legally married to one wife, but has the reputation of maintaining a considerable body of native women; he has a quantity of dependents, known everywhere as "Jacob Logan's boys." They work for him, and when they hire out to others he receives their wages; they are subject to his orders; they live in his house or on his property until married; after they are married they still retain relations with him. On his part Jacob owes them advice, shelter, direction, assistance; when they wish to marry he provides the money, for they must pay for wives; if they are in trouble he must help them; if they get into legal difficulty he must pay their fines. These two men are representative, no doubt, of a large class. They have great influence and it certainly is to the advantage of the Government that their influence be utilized in its favor. If they are well informed in regard to governmental policy and favorable to it, they can do much.

Is it desirable that Liberians and natives intermarry? It is certain that the native endures the climate better than

the newcomers; it is true that he has far more energy, vigor, enterprise—in case his interest is once aroused. There can be no question that close breeding among the little handful of Liberians is fraught with danger; mixture with the native stock would give, in many cases, good results. There is always, of course, the danger in such mixt marriages of relapse to barbarism. The Liberian who marries a native woman might lead an easy life among her people in the bush. This danger is a real one and needs to be avoided.

It is only five minutes' walk from the heart of Liberian Monrovia to the center of Krutown on the beach. It is a purely native town; most of the houses are true Kru houses, with thatched roofs and matting sides. The streets are narrow, the houses crowded, the people swarm. The Kru have force and vigor; they are splendid canoe-men and fishers; they are the chief dependence of coast commerce, loading and unloading the steamer cargoes. The men and boys almost all know English, some have a smattering of French or German; the women confine themselves largely to their native language, tho girls in school all learn English. The Kru are workers; they like activity. There are schools in Krutown, but the Kru boys, after they have finished their studies in them, go up to the College of West Africa, in Monrovia. This is a mission school, supported by the Methodists, in which all the teachers are colored; most of them Americans.

One day I visited the class in arithmetic, consisting of about thirty scholars. Sitting in the midst of them, when a lull came, I said to my nearest neighbor, "But you are a native boy?" "Yes, sir; we are many of us native boys. *He* is a native, and *he*, and *he*, and *he*." In fact, I was surrounded by natives, Kru boys. "Well," I asked, "and how do you native boys do in your classes?" "We do better than *they* do, sir," he said. "Do you, indeed?" said I; "it would sound better if some one else said that; but how is it so?" "I can't help it, sir; we do better *anyway*; we love our country better than they do, too." However that may be, it is certain that these Kru boys will outrun the Liberians unless the latter are careful. No one else in all



Liberia is so anxious to learn as they. It is interesting how generally they look toward *us* for education. One who called upon me one afternoon told me that a Kru boy had started for America only the week before. He told me, then, that he himself was one of five boys in their town and school who had agreed together that, in some way or other, they should get to America for education. They will do it, too. They earn good money from the steamers and know how to save; after they have been hired two or three times for a coasting voyage they make friends with steamer officers and have no trouble in being taken to Antwerp, or Rotterdam, or Hamburg, earning something more than passage by their work. If they can work their way from Hamburg to New York they are glad to do so, but most of them realize that that is an uncertain chance and start out either with cash upon their person or a little ivory for sale to provide resources beyond Hamburg.

There has been considerable discussion in regard to the location of Liberia College. Should it remain at the capital, Monrovia? Or should it be transferred to some point in the interior? Just now there is so much talk about manual training and agricultural instruction that there has been considerable effort made to change the character of the school and to place it at some point in

the interior. I believe that Liberia College ought to remain in Monrovia; it should continue to be an institution of higher education—cultural in character. To locate it at any point in the interior would be to confine its field and value to a single district and a single tribe. There are perhaps a score of native tribes in Liberia, each with its own language, its own territory, its own customs, its own chiefs. Between the tribes there is little contact and no bond of interest. To put Liberia College into the interior would benefit perhaps a single tribe. Other tribes would not patronize it—they would look upon it as of no value or interest to them. What is needed is the establishment of a good central school within the area of *each* native tribe. It should give thoro *rudimentary* instruction. It should serve as a feeder to Liberia College; its best men, those who become interested and are ambitious, would go up to the capital for further study. There they would meet representatives of all the other tribes sent up from the other local schools. A wholesome rivalry would rise between them; tribal spirit would be maintained, but acquaintanceship and respect for others would be wholesomely developed; in Monrovia, the capital city, they would be made to feel a national interest and develop affection for their Government.

*University of Chicago.*

## On a Little Boy Who Died

By Francis Marquette

You did not wait the spring  
For burgeoning,  
But ere the first flowers broke our sod  
You blossomed at the feet of God.  
I think there was that calling in your blood  
Long months, and we not understood.  
For I remember, now that you are dead,  
How often in the days that sped  
With shout and play about you, you  
Withdrew  
And for companion silence took  
With a still look.  
I noticed standing by your side  
Your eyes were wonder-wide  
And you seemed listening, tho my ear  
No sound could hear.

Once on your quietness I broke;  
As one that woke  
From strange dreams, awed yet mild,  
You caught my words and smiled;  
And tho with ready speech  
You spoke, I knew I could not reach  
By any art  
The late far-listening heart.  
Yet never did I dream your secret then,  
Nor question how and when.  
You were wooed gently, little one,  
Into the sun.  
Death laid aside his awful state  
Lest you should fear this new playmate  
And led you off to playgrounds green  
Eye hath not seen.

*South Bend, Indiana.*



# "America—It Is to Hustle"

How Two Foreign Innocents Started Out to Reform the World

By Antoinette Bryant Hervey

"Well, they've come, and I've asked them to dinner," my husband announced over the telephone.

"Who've come?"

"Why, that foreign couple who got married in order to study together."

"Why have you asked them to dinner?" said I, not over cordially. "You know that we are not going to have dinner tonight. We are just going to *eat* in a restaurant."

"Oh! I've told them to meet us at the place. I've been a stranger in a strange land myself and I know what it is to know only one person in a country and to be treated kindly by that person."

Then I relented to the extent of asking, "How shall I know them?"

"Oh! you'll know them," said he. And I did. So, in fact did every one else in the restaurant. I am always complaining that New Yorkers are too superficial—too provincial—wanting every one to be standardized in the matter of clothes and other things; but I realize now that I should at once have Americanized the clothes of these aspiring young people.

Some weeks before they came, my husband had received a letter from them, perfect strangers, written in tolerable tho quaint English, asking for information about New York evening schools, and the probable chances of their being able to teach by night in order to study by day. "We are married in order to study together," they wrote. The answer to this letter was intended to be kindly but discouraging; licenses must be secured; names once on the eligible list must be duly reached, sometimes after delay; living was high and besides a good many of us have to work, or think we have to, night *and* day to make a living—let alone studying half the time.

And so they came, and appeared at the restaurant with clothes which looked very foreign.

But at first I saw not their clothes but themselves. The sweet-faced little lady crept right into my heart. The

troubled look in her sky-blue eyes was very appealing. How she keeps her lovely color is a mystery, for her diet is nothing but fruit and bacon. "I meant to eat nothing but fruit," she remarked, "but when I got faint, I had to take a little bacon." The delicate tints given by the fruit and bacon were set off by light, fluffy hair, that streamed out from beneath a small, green, corduroy cap with a band of lamb's wool. But her costume was certainly queer. Her clothes looked like those of some neat peasant girl. Her blouse was of rough, dark brown material, made in sailor fashion, with big sleeves but with no collar or hint of white about the neck. Down the front there was a procession of big bone buttons, with buttonholes so large that thru the topmost one there was revealed a coarse woolen shirt. The skirt was of black serge, full and short, beneath which one saw heavy, hand-knit stockings and mud-stained slippers with paper soles and just a strap over the instep. For the street she wore over this costume a long, full cape reaching to the knees, which was supplemented, when the weather was cold, by a bright shawl, crost over the breast and firmly tied in the back.

The husband's garments were of the same sartorial style as the wife's. They were of good material. The coat was buttoned close up to the neck and was evidently not made to be worn with shirt, collar or even dickie. The trousers were of an aggressive bagginess. Even his shoes and his gloves proclaimed to all that he was a newly-arrived immigrant. In stature and build he was like a vigorous viking and one would have said off-hand that he should go into the lumber camps and hew down huge forest trees. But one look at his white and delicate hands and at his inert body gave pause. No, he certainly should not go into the lumber camps, or do anything that required quick action or manual dexterity. But what should he do?



Labor was not the thing for which they had come to this country of hope. They had come to carry out their ideals, which stretched far beyond their own horizon and included a scheme for a better society. Little by little their plans were made known. It seems she had married out of her class. Her parents had wished her to marry a rich officer and they feel that she has disgraced herself in marrying the son of a teacher. In defending the step she had taken, in marrying contrary to her parents' wishes, she said: "We think that money should no decide, but to have the same ideals and to want to do the same things together. We think that husband and wife should always wurrk and do everything together." Then she turned with loving eyes to her viking and said, "Shall we tell her all, all what we hope to do for society?" He nodded and she went on, "We have read Ruskin much and we want to study—medicine, biology, sociology—and everything which will do for society and then, after times and times and times, when we have made a plan for society, we will write a book, telling just how to do to make a society where every one shall have enough and no one have too much, and each shall be all what he can be.

"And we have thought much how we can come by the opportunity to do this great thing. And we say to each, 'All wealth do come from land. We want not much. We need only each other and to think for this great wurrk. We will get land. From that comes enough for our simple wants. We have most of time to sit and read Ruskin and think and think, till we wurrk it out. We need not books. We need not teachers. We are to think it all out.' Then we take the little money we have from my father and we buy an hectare of land, but we do not know to buy land, and when we come by it, it is all sand and heather. Nothing will grow, save only a little cabbage and potatoes. And we thought we could go without society but we find the first day that we cannot go without society, for we must have miluk and my husband must walk an hour to the nearest cow. When he begin to walk back, he look like a far, far black spot. Then he look like a little

boy, far, far away and to last he becomes my big man.

"Then we wurrk, wurrk all day to make our housekeeping and to wurrk the land and by night—by five o'clock—we must to bed, not even to think of Ruskin. Then we think and think and think, and we say, 'There must be some one in our country who will like our plan to make a better society and who will give us the opportunity. We need not much. We will advertise.' So we do, but no one cares for society. No one answers save only one doctor. He do say, 'Go to America. There you can earn a living and study.' So we come. Now what to do? Is it to go to a medical college?"

"But didn't you get my husband's letter?" I inquired.

"Yes but what to do? Our families pushed us out. We said to each, 'In America, all are free. All are educated. Each can do all what he likes. All women can wurrk with husbands.' Now what to do? First we must earn our living but most we must study. We will earn our living in the night and study in the day."

All this was said very slowly, with long pauses to think of words. Their conversation in English was coöperative and carried out their ideals of working together; and good, hard work it was too. One would begin, the other take up the refrain and they each supplied words as they were able. Their pronunciation was good but their vocabulary was very limited, and yet they had come expecting to get places as teachers "in the public schools or in Columbia College to teach at night and study in the day."

Even as George Primrose went to Holland to teach English without knowing a word of Dutch, so they expected to teach—something, anything—in our schools. And by way of preparation for this teaching they had not even their first degrees. The husband had taught five years in primary schools and had matriculated in a university, which might admit him to the junior class at Columbia. The wife had had some experience in teaching defective children.

In order not to let them down from their high ideals with too sudden a jar, I went with them to Teachers College and interviewed eight persons, none of



whom gave them any encouragement. And, indeed, encouragement to become teachers was not what they wanted.

"It isn't to teach that we want but to study all things—medicine, biology, sociology—all things which will help us think out to make a right society." As they seemed to be on the road to the city of which philanthropists dream, I had in one of our interviews suggested that they should go to the School of Philanthropy and consult the sages there; but they promptly disclaimed any desire to work for our present society.

"Oh! It isn't that what we are to do. We will, after times and times, write a book to tell how to make a right society."

"Don't you think we could go to Mr. Carnegie and tell him what we are going to do and he will come by the money for us? Or perhaps we could make a lecture and tell the people and they will give the money."

I looked at the viking—a six-footer who looks like a mammoth innocent lamb, perfectly guileless, and imagined him in a lecture hall.

From the lecture plan I must lead them, gently but firmly, to some practical way of getting daily bread. And in my efforts to let them down very gently, all the world helped, and particularly the high cost of living, for the little money they had was going very rapidly. They had figured it out if they remained a week without work, they might still return second-class; if they delayed one week, they could go back third-class; if another week, fourth-class; if one more week, they could not go back at all.

And so, from the lecture platform to the *Averno* of "something—anything," the *descensus* was quite *facile*.

Everything I told them to do in the search for work they faithfully did; but to no avail.

"And what to do now?" was their constantly recurring question, as they came back to me after tramping our bewildering streets from morning to night. Each day brought a narrowing down of possibilities, and a diminution of their little pile of money like the fateful shrinkage of the *peau de chagrin*.

One day I said in desperation, "Now you are to hustle every minute to get work of any kind whatever by which

you can earn enough to keep you alive."

"Hustle? hustle?" they repeated in concert, looking at each other in a bewildered way. Then I explained the term with such skill that the wife said comprehendingly, "Oh! it is what every one does in America. It is to hustle we must do, if we are to live in America." Then I gave them a list of places they were to go to, seeking employment. The next day they did not appear. On the second day they came, entering the room with a slow, glacial motion which made one feel that this was not the "promised land" for them. "We questioned each," she began, "if we should come to you yesterday but my husband said, 'No, we are to hustle,' and we did hustle, but to no end. We did all what you told us. We went to the Christian Association and a man did take us to some big, big tenements where is required a janitor." The husband then took up the story, and said, "Oh! it was a big, big, dirty, dirty, place, with 121 families. No heat, save only stoves, and much dirt. Every morning I must bring to the ground the refuse—the grabage the man called it—and I must bring it all to the ground and take it out to the street. And while I was doing that, my wife must clean many, many stairways, and twice a week they must all be washed down and she was not strong enough. And the three rooms where we must live were dark and dirty. No sun."

I had already telephoned to the employment bureau of the Y. M. C. A. and had found that they had nothing else except a place in a family in the country, but the man must be able to drive and manage horses and our scholarly viking "did not know to manage horses."

A promise of room rent came from a family who seemed to offer a basement in a house for the care of a furnace and sidewalks, but after a visit there, the work hunters wrote me, "And moreover was washing required."

There were two serious difficulties in the way of finding work which would keep them above the lowest level. Altho they could read English, and could write it intelligibly they could not speak it well, and they had evidently never learned that the human hand is made for use. She could not sew or even mend. "I had



sewing two years in school, but when we sewed some one was to read aloud. I did not like to sew, so I read aloud to the class. I can darn a little but I cannot put a patch."

"Can you cook?"

"No, I made our simple cooking when we were on the land, but it was so simple."

I looked at my great, helpless babies and said, "What work have you to offer that the world wants or knows that it needs?" They sat and thought as long as the brethren used to do in a country prayer meeting and then said together in a melancholy key, "Nothing."

At this point I had the happy inspiration of sending them to the Salvation Army, who have often found work for persons where I have failed, but there they were handed over to a man from their own country of whom they reported, "He could think of nothing but to put an advertisement. But what to say?" Here the husband, who had a sense of humor and who laughed whenever there was the slightest provocation, broke in

impulsively, framing in perfect, unhesitating English a fifteen-word ad. that might be taken as a model of its kind: "A foreign man and his wife who cannot do anything want to learn to hustle."

But hustling was neither born in the bone nor bred in the flesh and they had sense enough to see that the only thing for them to do was to go back to their fatherland where the man could hope to teach and earn an honest living, even tho they could not hope to work out a new Utopia—at least not right away. The Utopia of their dreams was surely not like New York. Of that bewildering place they said, "Oh! it is so noisy, so big, so high, so dirty, so pushing, so awful. And yet, and yet, such kind people! It is us that should know to wurrk. Then we could live here, but not now."

One last effort we made. They went to their consul, who told them to go back home. They came to take leave and their gratitude was very touching. But I fancied that their impressions of America were best summed up by their last words, "America—it is to hustle."

*New York City.*

## The Regeneration of San Domingo

How the United States Has Assisted a Sister Republic to Regain Its Financial Footing

By Jacob H. Hollander

[In discussing the question of our relations with the minor Latin-American republics nothing is more instructive than a consideration of the reorganization of the financial system of San Domingo under the direction of Professor Hollander, of the Johns Hopkins University. In this case the intervention of the United States has given satisfaction to the European creditors and has given to the Dominican republic a period of unprecedented peace and prosperity. Yet the Dominicans have had no reason to complain of any interference with their domestic affairs or to apprehend any infractions of their freedom. It seems probable that some similar arrangement could be made with Nicaragua which would be equally beneficial to that country which is now in about as distressing a situation as was San Domingo ten years ago.—EDITOR.]

Almost within a decade the United States has been brought into new and unforeseen contacts with Latin-America. The war with Spain gave us Porto Rico, involving in turn, with the extension of American sovereignty—military government, interim status, civil government, and the present territorial-like position, as determined by congressional legislation and judicial interpretation. Cuba, the direct occasion of that war, past from military occupation to civil government, then with one relapse and the oc-

casional threat of a second, to independent nationality under the aegis of the United States, as exprest in the Platt amendments. The events leading up to the projection of the Isthmian Canal vested us with actual sovereignty in the Canal Zone and with a sphere of influence over the adjoining Republic of Panama. Finally, the financial involvement of San Domingo, threatening imminent likelihood of foreign intervention, culminated in a customs receivership on the part of the United States.



Of the several arrangements so established, it is the Dominican Convention which offers most suggestion as to the proper relation which the United States should bear to the weaker and less stable Latin-American republics. We are not likely to see reproduced the conditions which resulted from the Spanish-American War, or from the Panama Canal project. On the other hand, these very conditions are making more and more emphatic the importance of ending political disorder and economic chaos in Latin-America, in so far as the extension of friendly office and material aid on the part of the United States can achieve this end. In this juncture, significantly typified by what is now occurring in Mexico, Venezuela, Nicaragua, and Honduras, attention may very properly be directed to the circumstances leading up to the Dominican Convention and to the results, political and economic, which have attended its working.

The modern experience of the Dominican Republic may be conveniently dated from the energetic movement to effect its annexation to the United States in 1869-70. The thirty-five years which succeeded can only be described as a miserable succession of revolution and anarchy, interrupted by ruthless and blood-stained dictatorships. From 1871 to 1882, Cabral, Baez, Gonzales and Luperon alternated in control, their struggles being marked by uprising, ravage and bloodshed, and terminating invariably in social demoralization and economic ruin. In 1882 Ulises Heureaux came to the fore, and the next seventeen years tell the story of his uncontrolled dominance. The country was at peace; but it was the hush of a merciless terrorism, not the quiet of civil government. The seeming well-being which prevailed was attained by a bartering of resources of the country in prodigal concessions, and by discounting the future in reckless debt accumulations. With Heureaux's assassination in 1899, came the deluge, and the next six years constituted a climax, even in the history of Latin-American politics. Figueroa, Vasquez, Jimenez, Vasquez again, Woss y Gill and Morales successively occupied the presidential chair, each attaining it by much the same means and holding it by as un-

certain tenure. The country was laid waste, the people crushed to hopelessness, the treasury left in utter bankruptcy, and a host of creditors, foreign and domestic, after tightening their hold upon the future, became more and more insistent in the present.

The thirty-five years of national dishonor culminated in 1904 with the activity of the Italian and French Governments in enforcing payment of the claims of their respective citizens. The situation found San Domingo a confessed bankrupt, whose public faith was discredited no less at home than in every financial market of the world, whose current debits were hawked about as little better than waste paper, whose people were crushed under a galling burden of taxation, whose natural resources were mortgaged in extravagant or semi-fraudulent concessions, whose legitimate creditors were left without compensation or redress, and whose political existence was threatened by contractual obligations and international agreements in the interest of foreign creditors.

In January-February, 1905, in face of imminent likelihood of foreign intervention, the protocol of an agreement, providing that the United States should adjust the Dominican debt and administer the customs for the benefit of creditors, was arranged between the two countries. Much opposition to the ratification of the instrument developed in the United States Senate, and, altho it was reported favorably with amendments by the Committee on Foreign Relations, the Senate adjourned on March 11, 1905 without final action thereon. To preserve the *status quo*, more than ever critically threatened, an *interim* arrangement was effected, providing for the collection of the Dominican customs revenues by a person designated by the President of the United States, and for the segregation, for the ultimate benefit of creditors, of 55 per cent of the proceeds in an American depositary similarly designated. This temporary arrangement went into effect on April 1, 1905.

With the lapse of time and the satisfactory working of the *interim* arrangement, there seemed reason for believing that much of the opposition to the origi-



nal agreement on the part of the United States Senate was due to the large responsibilities therein imposed upon the United States. It was thought that this opposition would disappear if, instead of the United States both adjusting the debt and collecting the customs for the payment thereof, the Dominican Republic should itself arrive at a voluntary agreement with all recognized debtors and claimants, and the United States merely undertake to administer the customs for the service of the debt as adjusted.

Assured of the good offices of the United States in such an endeavor, the President of the Dominican Republic appointed Señor Federico Velazquez, Minister of Finance and Commerce, as special commissioner for the adjustment of the financial difficulties of the Republic.

A protracted period of tedious and difficult financial negotiation followed, resulting eventually in (1) an offer of settlement to the holders of the Republic's recognized debts and claims at rates ranging from 90 to 10 per cent, so that some thirty-two millions of nominal indebtedness, with arrears of interest, should be finally adjusted at fifteen and one-half millions; (2) an agreement with an international banking house for the conditional purchase of a conversion loan upon terms most favorable to the Republic, and (3) an arrangement with a conservative financial institution to act as depositary in the debt adjustment and as fiscal agent of the refunding loan.

On January 5, 1907, the holders of debts and claims had assented to the terms of the offer of settlement in sufficient amount to assure the success of the readjustment, as in so far dependent. A new convention between the United States and the Dominican Republic was accordingly prepared. This received the signature of the respective plenipotentiaries at Santo Domingo City, and was ratified by the Senate of the United States with but one verbal and unimportant change.

There was some delay in the approval of the Dominican Congress, involving in turn modifications in the adjustment. But these were eventually settled, and on August 1, 1907, the arrangement described formally as the Dominican Customs

Receivership under the American Dominican Convention of 1907, became operative.

The Customs Receivership provided for the final settlement of all admitted debts and claims and concessions against the Republic, of the nominal value of over \$30,000,000, for an amount of not more than \$17,000,000. To effect such a settlement the Republic undertook to issue fifty-year 5 per cent bonds to the amount of \$20,000,000—the residue to be applied to the construction of railroads and other works of internal improvement. The service of the debt was assured by the appointment, by the President of the United States, of a General Receiver of Dominican Customs, who, with the necessary assistants, likewise appointed, should collect all the customs duties of the Republic until the payment or redemption of the bonds so issued. From the sum so collected the General Receiver, after discharging the expenses of the receivership, paid over to the fiscal agent of the loan on the first day of each calendar month the sum of \$100,000, to be applied to the payment of the interest and the amortization of all the bonds issued. The remainder of the sums collected by the General Receiver were paid monthly to the Dominican Government.

The Dominican Government was also to apply any further sums to the amortization of the bonds, over and above the 1 per cent sinking fund provision stipulated; but, in any event, should the customs revenues collected by the General Receiver in any year exceed the sum of \$3,000,000, one-half of the surplus above such sum of \$3,000,000 must be applied to the sinking fund for the further redemption of bonds.

The Dominican Government agreed to provide by law for the payment of all customs dues to the General Receiver and his assistants, and to give them all useful aid and assistance and full protection to the extent of its powers. The Government of the United States in turn undertook to give to the General Receiver and his assistants such protection as it should find to be requisite for the performance of their duties.

Provision was also made that, until the Dominican Republic paid the whole



amount of the bonds so created, there was to be no increase of its public debt, except by previous agreement between the Dominican Government and the United States, and that the like agreement should be necessary for any modification of the Dominican import duties. The accounts of the General Receiver were to be rendered monthly to the Contaduria General of the Dominican Republic and to the State Department of the United States for examination and approval by the appropriate officials of the two Governments.

Before considering the results of the convention, it may be desirable to recall the occasion for American intervention. A situation of the utmost gravity presented itself in San Domingo upon the adjournment of the United States Senate on March 18, 1905, without final action upon the pending agreement. Unless there had been some affirmative action at this juncture in the form of an *interim* arrangement, and unless such arrangement had been succeeded by a formal convention of similar tenor, San Domingo must have experienced, first, the certainty of civil anarchy and social retrogression; second, the probability of continued default in its obligations; and third, the possibility of serious complications with foreign Powers.

The identical elements which had made misrule and disorder chronic conditions in San Domingo during the preceding thirty-five years were still in existence, and might have been expected to assert themselves with peculiar violence the moment it appeared that the old political status of the Republic was to remain unchanged. Whether this would have taken the form of a blood-stained absolutism, like that of Ulises Heureaux, from 1882 to 1899, or a period of practically uninterrupted revolutionary disturbances, as from 1899 to 1904, is guesswork. But there can be no reasonable doubt that uprising and bloodshed would have promptly replaced the order and decency which have prevailed under the convention.

With respect to its existing financial obligations, San Domingo was a complete and confessed bankrupt. It was reasonably certain, however, that a careful determination and adjustment of the actually

valid debt, and an honest and capable administration of existing sources of public revenue, would permit the Republic at once to meet all legitimate charges, and ultimately to regain a position of sound and healthy solvency. On the other hand, if the chaotic conditions so long prevailing were to continue, or, even worse, if they were to be aggravated by a sharp succession of revolutionary uprisings, there was not the remotest likelihood of any change in San Domingo's long record of financial default and repudiation. It was very possible that, as theretofore, certain obligations might be met or particular payments made. But the selection would have no reference to the justice or priority of claims, being either a semi-fraudulent preferment or a cession to a foreign Government's peremptory demand.

The original occasion of American intervention in Dominican affairs had been the imminence of serious complications between the United States and foreign Powers, growing out of the active measures taken by such Governments to enforce the rights of their creditor-citizens as secured by formal contracts or by international protocols with the Dominican Republic. It had been no quixotic impulse to pose as a "debt collector" for American or for foreign creditors, nor any mere provision for a remote contingency, that had made the United States concern itself with San Domingo, but the much more important circumstance that our traditional political policy had not permitted us to view with unconcern the debt-collecting activities of foreign Governments when, as in this particular case, such activities were tantamount to occupation of Dominican territory for an indefinite period.

The express preference of such foreign Governments had been to take independent action in compelling San Domingo to respect her contracts and treaty stipulations. In deference to the United States, this attitude had been waived, and the United States besought to take the initiative in the matter. There is every reason to suppose that, failing intervention on the part of the United States, independent and immediate action would have been seriously considered by such foreign Governments.



The customs receivership has now been in operation for six years—a period long enough to estimate its work and consequence with some reasonableness. In that time little short of a revolution, social, political and economic, has been wrought in the country. Not a revolution of the old type, involving waste and ruin, but a revolution in the arts of peace, industry and civilization. The people of the island, protected from rapine and bloodshed, free to devote themselves to earning a livelihood, are fairly on the way to becoming a decent peasantry, as industrious and stable as sub-tropical conditions are likely to evolve. Agriculture, the great economic mainstay of the Republic, has gone forward by leaps and bounds. The cultivation of cacao, tobacco, sugar and cotton are no longer the speculative possibilities of brief interludes of peace, but normal, lucrative occupations. All of this has been reflected in an incredible expansion of the commerce of the country, both exports and imports. The foreign trade of San Domingo for (1911-12) the latest fiscal year for which figures are available, aggregated nearly \$20,600,000, as compared with some \$5,000,000 for the year preceding the convention. The terms of the debt service have been maintained with perfect fidelity, not only in the matter of the interest charge, but in the amortization of the loan much beyond the anticipated provision.

The total customs collections for the ten months of the sixth convention year (1912-13) have aggregated \$3,312,019.12, compared with \$2,983,181.90 for the corresponding period of 1911-12. If the present rate has been maintained for the remainder of the fiscal year—and it is practically certain that such has been the case—the total customs collections for 1912-13 will exceed \$4,000,000, being practically double the collections realized at the time the receivership was inaugurated and insuring a supplementary payment of \$500,000 toward the amortization of the loan, in addition to the \$200,000 for which statutory provision is made. With the further rapid improve-

ment in the fairly limitless economic development of the country, and with continued progress in the direction of reducing the high import duties and entirely abolishing all export duties—along which a wise initial step has already been taken—there is certain to be even more notable improvement in public revenues, thus not only making possible ampler expenditure, but ensuring earlier discharge of the national debt.

In political affairs there has from time to time been a reappearance of unwholesome tendencies, and the past year witnessed something of this kind. But there will never be a reversion to old conditions. The convention clearly defines the duties and the obligations of the two contracting countries, and its wise and statesmanlike provisions are ample to meet every contingency likely to arise. It would be an incredible thing if the traditions and practises of two generations should not struggle to reassert themselves. Yet on every hand there is evidence that a new degree of national consciousness is crystallizing, that a new type of national leadership is being evolved and that new ideals of national well-being are taking form.

To sum up, the extension of the good offices of the United States to the Dominican Republic has meant that debts and claims aggregating nearly \$40,000,000 have been and will be honorably discharged for about \$17,000,000; that the Republic's credit has been established on a very high plane; that onerous concessions and monopolies have been redeemed and important works and improvements undertaken; that adequate revenues for the maintenance of orderly government have been assured; that social progress and economic betterment have been made possible and that imminent danger of foreign intervention has been removed, and all this without loss of territorial integrity or menace of independent sovereignty on the part of San Domingo and without embarrassing involvement or troublesome burden on the part of the United States.

*Baltimore, Maryland.*



(Arguments in Brief, No. 3)

# Convict Labor in the United States

RESOLVED: *That unpaid convict labor is slavery and should be abolished in the United States.*

[Important questions of the day are discussed in this compact form for the benefit of the reader who wants to learn both sides in the shortest possible time as well as the debater in college or lyceum. No. 1 of this series, on "Panama Tolls," was published May 29; No. 2, on "The Single Six-Year Term for President," on August 7, 1913. The following brief has been prepared by Frederick C. Hicks, assistant librarian of Columbia University, on a question of especial timeliness and interest, since it is now pending in the courts and its decision concerns every state in the Union.—EDITOR.]

An ex-convict has brought actions in the Supreme Court of Rhode Island and in the United States District Court for Rhode Island to recover wages from two contractors to whom his labor was sold by the state, and from whom he received no wages. The contracts between the state and the contractors were made under the Rhode Island General Laws, 1909, Chapter 360, and the Public Laws, 1912, Chapter 825. The action is based on the contention that the laws under which the contracts were made are unconstitutional, because they are in violation of Article I, Section 4, of the Constitution of Rhode Island, which declares that "Slavery will not be permitted in this state." In respect to the unqualified prohibition of slavery, the constitutions of Maryland and Vermont are similar to that of Rhode Island, so that, if the suit shall prevail, "convict slavery" must be abolished in those states also. But even if involuntary unpaid prison labor be declared technically not to be slavery, advocates of prison reform assert that actual slavery does exist and that steps should be taken to amend the Federal Constitution and the constitutions of all the states so that convict slavery will become illegal. It is not merely a technical or academic question, they say, since it involves the fundamental principles of penal administration, and affects not only approximately 100,000 prisoners in the United States, but also the families of those prisoners, and the whole population of the United States whose safety depends on the reduction of the number of criminals thru prevention and reformation.

## BRIEF FOR THE AFFIRMATIVE.

I. Slavery is repugnant to the spirit of modern civilization.

Any form of slavery—negro slavery, white slavery, convict slavery, wage slavery, peonage—whether it be legally permissible or not, can exist only as an impediment to the progress of mankind. The opinion of the United States on the

subject of negro slavery was rendered by the war between the states. Any class of people living under conditions similar to those which surrounded the negro slave is entitled to relief at the hands of the American people.

II. Slavery exists today in the United States as a punishment for crime whereof a man has been duly convicted.

"Slavery implies involuntary servitude—a state of bondage, the ownership of mankind as a chattel or at least the control of the labor and services of one man for the benefit of another and the absence of any legal right to the disposal of his own person, property and services."—Justice Brown in *Plessy vs. Ferguson*, 163 U. S., p. 537.

Involuntary servitude as a punishment for crime is expressly permitted by the thirteenth amendment to the United States Constitution and by the constitutions of all except three of the states; but involuntary servitude without wage, when a convict earns more than his keep, is slavery, whether he be forced to work by the state, by a contractor or by a lessor. Certain forms of the contract system, and the lease system by which the convict is put completely at the mercy of the lessor, permit a species of servitude characteristic only of slavery, and not intended by the founders as a punishment for crime.

III. The contract and lease systems mean "punishment, slavery, exploitation, graft and disease" instead of "reform, opportunity, trade training, efficiency and cure." They are discreditable to the state, and harmful to the prisoner and to those who are dependent on him. They are unnecessary as a means of protection to society, and prevent the reformation of the convict.

IV. Convict slavery can be abolished by the application to penal administration of the following principles:

1. Willing, efficient and honest labor is the foundation of any prison system that



aims to render the criminal fit to re-enter society.

2. In order to labor willingly a man must labor voluntarily.

3. In order to labor efficiently a man must receive adequate remuneration.

4. Therefore prison labor, to be really effective, must be voluntary and fully remunerated.

5. If the prisoner receives full pay for his labor he should pay in full for what he receives.

V. Methods of reform must vary in each state, but in general (1) the Federal and state Constitutions must be amended so that slavery cannot legally exist in the form of involuntary servitude as a punishment for crime; and (2) legislation must be enacted requiring that, except for the fact of segregation, the essential conditions under which a prisoner lives are normal, so that he may be prepared for a return to society.

#### BRIEF FOR THE NEGATIVE.

I. All men are entitled to the opportunity of enjoying the blessings of freedom; but all men are not equally capable of taking advantage of this opportunity. Slavery is repugnant to the spirit of modern civilization only when it is unnecessary. Society, as a whole, is more important than the individual. The whip was an incident to negro slavery; yet in 1908 the State of Virginia re-established the whipping post.

II. Involuntary servitude as a punishment for crime, with or without wage, is not slavery. It is a form of detention authorized by our Federal and state Constitutions.

"Slavery is a status . . . implying perpetual servitude to the master or owner, upon whom it confers the complete control and dominion over the labor, actions, acquisitions and person of the slave and his offspring."—Pomeroy, *Municipal Law*, p. 383.

The enforced labor of convicts is even more justifiable than the enforced labor of seamen under contract. Yet in *Robertson vs. Baldwin*, 165 U. S. Reports, p. 275, it was decided that the United States Revised Statutes, in so far as they require seamen to carry out the contracts contained in their shipping articles, are not in conflict with the thirteenth amendment to the United States Constitution forbidding slavery and involuntary servitude except as punishment for crime; "and it cannot be open to doubt that the provision against involuntary servitude was never intended to apply to such contracts."

III. The sentence of prisoners to hard labor is justifiable as a means of punish-

ment and reformation, and as a measure of protection to society. The state has the right, by means of the contract and lease systems, to transfer the supervision of this labor. The rigors of these systems are wholesome deterrents to potential criminals and fill the ex-convict with fear of being returned to prison.

"The criminal law proceeds upon the principle that it is morally right to hate criminals, and it confirms and justifies that sentiment by inflicting upon criminals punishments which express it."—Stevens, *History of the Criminal Law of England*, v. 2, p. 81.

IV. If a convict were forced to work only for his food, clothing and shelter, and were paid for all additional labor, he would be in a position of advantage over many law-abiding citizens who sometimes find it difficult to get work. It is not necessary to abolish involuntary servitude as a punishment for crime, and, moreover, no practicable substitute has been proposed.

V. We do not need constitutional amendments or more legislation, except in the States of Rhode Island, Maryland and Vermont. In those states it should be clearly stated that involuntary servitude as a punishment for crime is not slavery. The wisdom of the thirteenth amendment to the United States Constitution is shown by the present sentimental agitation in favor of convicted criminals. We need only honest administration under our present laws.

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## ORGANIZATIONS.

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American Prison Association, Trenton, New Jersey.

Central Howard Association, 312 S. Dearborn street, Chicago.

Georgia Prison Association, Atlanta, Ga.

Mass. Prison Association, Boston.

National Committee on Prison Labor, University Hall, Columbia University.

National Conference of Charities and Correction, care of The Survey, Chicago, Illinois.

National Probation Association, Albany, New York.

New York Prison Association, 135 East Fifteenth street, New York.

Woman's Prison Association, 110 Second avenue, New York.



# The Resilient Turk

## How the Turks Rave Rallied from Their Defeat and Regained Their Lost Ground

By George Marvin

[Profiting by the break-up of the Balkan Confederation and the present helplessness of Bulgaria, the Turks have reoccupied Adrianople, their ancient capital, and a large strip of the territory north and west of the boundary decreed by the Peace of London. It has been reported that a body of Ottoman troops, variously estimated as between 250,000 and 400,000 men, is already in possession of land which has been formally recognized as part of Bulgaria, but which was only wrested from Turkey by the Allies and the Powers after a four months' protraction of a disastrous war in other respects concluded in December. At the head of this army and the Ottoman Government is an administration frankly committed to a military policy and only sustained in office on that basis. Enver Bey, the moving spirit of Young Turkey, is in command of the Adrianople garrison. Moreover, Turkish diplomacy cynically believes that there is not sufficient unity in the so-called Concert of Europe to make the use of force by the Powers in favor of Bulgaria probable or even possible. Bulgaria alone is now, of course, incapable of recovering territory which she won by her recent brilliant campaign in Thrace.]

The most startling change of this Balkan kaleidoscope is this quick recovery of "the Sick Man of the East," and it is difficult for us, who merely read about it, to understand how it came about. Mr. Marvin explains it as due to the indomitable spirit of the Turks and gives some interesting illustrations from his observations of their behavior under defeat not many months ago. Our readers will recall Mr. Marvin's article on "The Chroniclers of the War" in our issue of June 19.—EDITOR.]

"And the Bulgar horse shall neigh at the gates of Edirneh," ran the ancient Slav prophecy which came true when Adrianople fell in the early springtime and the desolation which used to be Thrace was drawn by the Peace of London within the borders of greater Bulgaria. It was a very brief neighing. The Bulgar horse is limping round his home paddock now and 250,000 Turks, back again behind the gates of Edirneh, are asking him and impliedly the Powers, too, what they are all going to do about it.

*Sic transit gloria Balkani!* Only a few weeks ago the black-browed Bulgar held the center of the stage. He appealed to our astonished imaginations the way the inscrutable Jap did after Mukden. The efficient ferocity of his fighting had never been equaled, his was the dominant note in a new world power of confederated states born full-statured out of blood and fire; dressmakers in Paris and New York began to copy and adopt his apparel. And the once terrible Turk. Nearly everyone who thought of him at all was, either contemptuously or compassionately, sorry for the Turk. Never was a nation so thoroly beaten, smashed, denationalized—thus went current and careless thinking. There was the picture of the carrion Ottoman pitchforked clear and forever out of Europe, as he presumably had most richly, and for a long time, deserved. Or, more truly, as Sabatier drew him in *L'Illustration*, the fezed

Muhammedan, gigantic against the smoke of battles and burning cities, his head turned back a little wistfully over his shoulder towards lost Rumeli, stept gravely across the Bosphorus into Asia.

Now the truth of the matter is that if you know the Turk even a little you can't be altogether sorry for him. You may conceive a feeling of commiseration for him subjectively, but objectively it simply won't take effect. And anything in the nature of contempt for a first-class Muhammedan I do not believe can be intelligently entertained. The race, the creed, are too vital for sympathy, too aloof, undismayed, unconvinced, unconvinceable. All thru the recurrent disasters of the war, against the evidence of events, this native resiliency of the Osmanli seemed to flicker, and flare out now and then, and to prevail. The soul of it was in the soldiers' voices.

At sunset every night in peace or in war, the Ottoman army observes an invariable custom, required by the regulations and hallowed by centuries of warlike tradition. In barracks or in the field the troops are paraded. The bugles blow a call something like "taps," the "good-night" of our army. And then, after the last note of the bugle, the whole regiment or battalion sings out in a wild shout, *Padishahim chok yashá-a-a!*\* prolonging the last syllable with a rising inflection in a kind of cheer.

The first time I heard that yell was on

\*"Long live our Padishah (Sultan)."



a rainy evening in the Dardanelles as our Austrian steamer was slowly kicking its way thru Turkish mine fields in the wake of a puttering little guide boat. Leaning over the rail I was watching the drab shore slip past, less than a quarter of a mile away, when suddenly across the water came the call of bugles blowing their wild Levantine taps from some masked fort. Then what must have been at least a thousand invisible men let drive all together with that clamoring shout—"yashá-a-a" echoing out thru the drizzle, savage and thrilling, and lighting up the bleak shores of the straits as if with fire.

That was in November. Afterwards, while living in Constantinople, I used to hear that same yell nearly every evening, for there was a big barracks down under the hill where the bugles were going all day long for one thing or another. On the walled road which runs along the upper side of the Petits Champs de Morts groups of people used to stop and watch the magnificent way the sun sometimes went down over Stamboul. Greek priests and beggars, derby-hatted Europeans, soldiers, shrouded women, a turban here and there—they made a quaint silhouette picked out black against the splendor. Below them groves of cypress trees, their summits touched with color, pinnacled up out of the shadows as if from mysterious gardens. At such times, just as the sun dipt into the Marmora, came the bugle-call from the barracks with the long cheer on the end of it. And always, in spite of the valedictory time of day and the funereal cypress trees with thousands of crows going discordantly to roost among their branches, in spite of the battles that had been lost and the cities that had fallen since first I heard it in November, that mighty cheer had never a note of defeat in it. Rather it made me imagine what it must have been in other days to hear and see hordes of Janissaries come over the walls of doomed Christian towns. What an extra vindictive bite it must have now, if one could hear the regiments of Enver Bey's garrison singing it out these summer evenings from Adrianople across the dusty trenches where, so recently, the ever-victorious Bulgars lay!

The psychology and personality of the

Turk are pretty generally misunderstood or only dimly comprehended at long range. Among all those who went out to record his passing last winter there were few who did not grow to like him. Even while witnessing his deserved disasters one felt as much admiration as pity for him. Condemn his lack of system, his shiftless unwillingness to take thought for the morrow, his inability to learn from experience;—"The Turk," Major James says, "left to himself, has not sufficient administrative faculty to work a windmill"—you may condemn all his shortcomings, but you can't help acknowledging his patience and courage, his indomitableness in defeat. An alien in race, speech, and religion, there is nevertheless a human charm about the Turk's very inconsequentiality, in his gipsy traits which have made, and will always make, him at heart a nomad.

Even before internecine strife among the Balkan Allies relieved the pressure upon a supposedly demoralized Ottoman Government, it was difficult to find signs of a national chastening in Turkey. The people seemed impervious to defeat. Neither officially on the part of Kiamil's or, later, Shefket's Government, nor in the variously inspired Turkish journals, nor in the every day life of the people in the capital or in the country districts of Anatolia where I traveled, could I discover any marked traces of dismay, any sense of national disaster. The Osmanli high and low were either entertaining a total misconception of what had actually taken place or they had already resigned themselves to the irrevocable past and unforeseeable future in the true spirit of Islam. As a matter of fact both surmises were correct for the masses of the people, altho we must attribute a more intricate state of mind to the group of men and fanatics who were endeavoring to steer the water-logged ship of empire into calmer waters.

Some of the substratum of this apathy, this pervading complacency of spirit, was a matter of flat ignorance. Especially since this was often evident in Constantinople, must it have been more prevalent still in the outlying vilayets of Anatolia (A. M.) and Syria.

For example, my kavass one day overheard some Turks talking together on



board the small steamer in which we were ferrying across the Bosphorus from Galata to Scutari. Our course lay thru the imposing fleet of foreign men-of-war lying at anchor off Top-haneh, the enormous German "Goeben" leading a column of twelve gray ships which flew astern the ensigns of the seven most important European nations. And one Turk, if you please, was explaining to his neighbors that these were the prizes already captured from the enemy by the glorious Ottoman navy! In Brousa, only a day's journey from Constantinople, I talked thru an interpreter with several Ottoman subjects who then (in February), four months after the Peace of Lausanne, believed they were still at war with Italy; in Smyrna, where mail-carrying steamers come and go almost every day, I was informed by different authorities that the real reason for a continuing good order thruout Anatolia lay in the belief, by the great bulk of the Muhammedan population, that the war was turning in favor of Islam. Among those believers perhaps, after all, there may have been some prophetic souls.

From these strata of the Sultan's subjects the bulk of the army was then, and is now, drafted. In this hazy but sanguine temper the second and third reserves were recalled to the colors. Very little news sifted back from the front, from the theater of events wherever it was:—Tchatalja, Gallipoli, Adrianople. Much of the printed news could not have been rightly interpreted even where it could be read. The tales the wounded told did not carry far because, in the first place, as a Red Crescent surgeon said to me with justifiable exaggeration, "There are no wounded."

Thus the attitude of the army, as a stubborn flood tide now flows back into Thrace, in spite of treaties, across the desolation left by the spring ebb, is not hard to understand. Coming from recruiting grounds of faith and ignorance your true Osmanli is, besides, as natural a fighting man as is the Japanese and, like all good fighting men, he never knows when he is beaten. Most certainly he does not know that he has been beaten. On top of the substratum of ignorance and Muhammedan resignation to

fate we find, then, also a brave and blind obstinacy in the army. Of these ingredients the national resiliency is made. With all of this in mind think of some 400,000 of these *comebackative* Moslems far to the north and west of the boundary decreed by the peace of London, once more in possession of Adrianople, their most cherished city, and then you may see how far away hovers still the peace of southeastern Europe.

But when all is said and admitted about the way the Turkish nation in general met and ignored defeat—and seems to be ignoring treaties—the way the Turks individually took their dark hours remains, at least to one observer, far more impressive. Generalities, however shrewd, about Ottoman traits leave you cold. But the spectacle of those traits exemplified in suffering men and women is unforgettable. It was always very difficult for me to rehabilitate out of refugee camps, cholera barracks, and the silent aisles of hospitals, any conception of the Terrible Turk. And even if those old tales be true—it is astonishing how the bottom falls out of some of them—even if the Turks be all that they have been destructively painted, almost we can forgive them for the terribleness of their victories and reprisals because of their uncomplaining gentleness and courage in adversity.

From Thrace last spring more than 200,000 refugees fled southeastward ahead of the armies to Constantinople and across the Bosphorus into Anatolia. From Macedonia 40,000 more trekked southward to Salonika and other Ægean ports, many of them to be transported thence to Smyrna and the hinterland of Aidan. It looked a sad and dreary migration, this drift of war wreckage, telling far away in quiet waters of the violence and destruction of the northern storm. To a European nothing seemed sadder in their plight than the wholesale breaking up of families. The men of these families who have survived, and may yet survive, the battles, sieges, fortunes, and epidemics of possibly more war will only by luck ever see their wives, their parents and children again. For in disposing of refugees the Ottoman Government has kept no record of where the different groups



have come from or whither they have gone. No registration exists, no means of identification or tracing.

Yet what impressed me most about these homeless exiles, after having seen several thousands of them in European and in Asiatic Turkey, was their imperturbability, their quiet cheerfulness, and their good looks. The pity that charitable foreigners instinctively felt for them was in one sense really wasted. It was natural to attribute to them a deep sense of bereavement. The tragedy of their lives seemed overpowering. But in talking with them you found almost no trace of mental suffering, of regret, no anguish of irretrievable loss. Of course a people as reserved as Muhammedans would be slow, even in distress, in letting a foreigner know their real feelings, and getting at an alien state of mind thru an interpreter is always unsatisfactory. Consequently I was much strengthened in my own conclusions by the corroborative statements of Greeks, Armenians, and even of English-speaking Turks. Like most Muhammedans, and like all Muhammedan Turks, these refugees live only in the present. What they feel strongly are the material wants of the present; food, clothing, fire. The past with all it held for them of contentment, of familiar surroundings, of recent dismay and terror, is buried. Of what the future has in store for them seemingly they wonder not at all.

Into the Universe, and why not knowing

Nor whence, like water willy-nilly flowing;

And out of it, as wind along the waste,

I know not whither, willy-nilly blowing.

It seemed very wonderful to me to find among these people the realization of what Islam means to them; to find Kismet being lived open-eyed and with a smile; to meet the proof that a nation of nomadic Tartars has not changed in kind during all these centuries they have camped on European soil. As I have said before, these traits, especially thus seen, have a charm. Undoubtedly they have hindered the Osmanli, as they have hindered other nomads, from maintaining themselves permanently in established communities; unquestionably they have brought about his failure in competition with nations which systematically take

thought for the day after tomorrow. But they bring the Turk to some of the elemental experiences of life most becomingly. Because of them he "greeted the unseen with a cheer" in battle or, smitten down by cholera, with an unfaltering prayer. And because of them he undergoes the "bludgeonings of chance," privation, loss, if not always with a joyful spirit, at least with rare fortitude and absence of outcry. There are ever so many things the matter with the Turk, but in distress there is something very thoroughbred about him "and the missis and the kid."

And what splendid women and children they were! When you thought of all they had been thru: of long flights over quagmire roads in open carts, of encampments in rain and wind, of hunger and thirst, and then long journeys packed like cattle on transports or freight cars—the wonder was that any of them had survived to take up new lives. The children swarmed: cheeks like russet apples and big, untroubled, black eyes, very dirty, and very healthy. They represented the survival of the superfit, little Josephs and Josephines in their wadded coats of many colors, making a sunshine in cold bare halls and rooms, and taking the solemnity from dim mosques. Adversity had plucked away yashmaks from the patient faces of their shy mothers; rarely if ever before was so much Turkish femininity unveiled. But the revelation was also a great surprize. Not the soft faces of playthings confronted a new life of exile, but rather types like the women of Lombardy, strong, hardy, firmly drawn, colored as if by the sun and wind, deep-eyed, vital.

As I saw thousands of these people continuing to thrive uncomplainingly under conditions which would have destroyed a steam-heated race it was difficult to understand why they had to go or how a nation made of such stock could be decadent.

In the hospitals and cholera camps I got in other ways the same unforgettable impression of the Turks which I heard in their sunset cheer and recognized among their lost women and children. There the soldiers who sauntered in and out of battle bore what they had to bear quietly or wandered on out of life unper-



plexed. They were like big children to care for, but they were men—patient, grateful, and unafraid—when it came to standing pain or dying.

There was one soldier in the Tashkishla hospital at Pera whom the Red Cross tried particularly hard to save. I tell his story because it seems very typical. His regiment was one of those strangely unfit Anatolian levies of middle-aged men and boys which the Turkish mobilization plans had thrown into Thrace, insufficiently officered or provisioned, to stop the pick of the Bulgars. He had been hit in the leg by a piece of shrapnel at Lule-Bourgas and the wound, which if properly treated in a field hospital might not have proved serious, had been allowed to go a week without any medical attendance. By some miracle he had got into the Tchatalja lines and had been sent from there on one of the hospital trains into the city.

When the surgeon saw him he

shook his head, but the boy's native vitality—he was only eighteen years old—pulled him thru blood poisoning, and he hung on day after day, getting weaker and weaker from the slight internal hemorrhage of a wound that would not heal. Finally an operation was performed in the forlorn hope of mending the frayed arteries and thus saving him. But he did not survive it. The soldiers in the ward where he lay were in charge of an old Armenian nurse who spoke Turkish perfectly. She had had all the care of this boy and he, with the others, had grown accustomed to listen and look for her coming as the bright times in their long, dreary days of suffering.

Just before he died he asked that the nurse be brought to him, and when she had come and knelt at his bedside he said to her softly,

"I go now," and then, very faintly, "I shall listen for your footsteps."

*New York City.*

## The Last Fortress

By Willard A. Wattles

So you have come a-courting, boy, with bonnet in your hand  
And all the little juggler tricks that women understand;  
You swear your love is true, lad, and bend your knee so low;  
And tho I will not have you, sir, I cannot say you no.

Go off and win your spurs, boy, and then come back to me;  
I'll never take a lady's page to tend the hearth with me.  
Now, don't go to whimpering, but set your teeth and win;  
And when you come a-knocking next, mayhap I'll let you in.

I love a flashing rapier that glances in the sun,  
A bronzed and battle-sabered cheek that tells of ramparts won,  
A coal-black stallion's ringing feet and straining nostrils wide,  
And strength to swing a battle-ax as fast and far we ride.

There is no lady in the land, tho fair and proud she be,  
Who would be flattered by a boy, for all his courtesy;  
But if a knight-at-arms should come with sheltering blade and shield,  
There is no lady would not rise and feel her proud to yield.

There is no lady rich and grand who would not leave her bower  
To share with love a soldier's cloak and midnight's darkest hour;  
So when you come from conquering, perhaps I may adore you  
Unless a fairer, bolder lad should win my heart before you.

*Amherst, Mass.*



## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

It is not enough that we have readers who find fault with our politics, our religion and our literary taste, and who challenge the correctness of our geography, history and spelling, but we cannot even make a harmless remark on the relative weediness of weeds without being contradicted by somebody who evidently has intimate personal acquaintance with that disreputable class of the vegetable kingdom. He wants, apparently, to start a voting contest on the worst weed. Perhaps our readers will think that he has maligned crabgrass. Even witchgrass may have its admirers or at least defenders.

But our correspondent is greatly mistaken if he thinks that we are going to settle the question personally by weeding out his onion patch for him. Let every man tend to his own garden, said the philosopher. Nor do we contemplate going into the business of cultivating *Rumex acetosa*, altho it may well be that such an occupation would pay better and be free from certain annoyances attaching to the editorial position.

I have derived genuine pleasure and amusement from your editorial "Sorrel" in the August 14 number of THE INDEPENDENT: pleasure, for it is well written, and amusement that so good an editorial writer should class sorrel with witchgrass as a necessary and inevitable weed. I agree with you that witchgrass is *facile princeps* for cussedness among weeds, and in some soils inevitable. Sorrel, on the other hand, is only a symptom and easily eradicable without the use of the grasshook and hoe. Sorrel thrives only in new soil, or in soil that has been allowed to become too acid. An application of slaked lime for several seasons will absolutely banish it. If you insist on having your soil acid, set it out in the cultivated sorrel (*Rumex acetosa*), "sourgrass" or "grass," as it is called by gardeners, which grows to a height of twelve to sixteen inches with leaves two to three inches broad, and which sold at wholesale in Wallabout Market during May, June and July for from \$1 to \$1.50 a barrel. I am sure I do not know whether the revenue to be derived from the culture of the latter equals that you derive from fighting the

former and writing editorials about it, or not. *Verb. sap. sat.*

In reality, I am writing this to record my vote for second place in cussedness among weeds in favor of summergrass or crabgrass. It is even now sending up its red spikes filled with seeds to torment the gardener next summer. I think all market gardeners in this vicinity will vote with me. Fortunately it does not flourish in all soils. If you will drop over here some day soon, I will set you to weeding a patch of small onions for sets next spring, and after an hour's work I think you will vote with me.

M. B. LAMBERT.

Jamaica, New York.

### THE RECORD OF A PEN.

In our issue of July 24, W. J. Ghent discussed and compared the various makes of fountain pens in the market. His remarks elicited a reply from a pen which had been in active service for half a century.

It occurs to me that it may interest you to know that I am writing this with a gold pen point purchased of Sidney Rider in Providence, Rhode Island, in September, 1863, and it has done all my writing as a busy high school and academy principal, a university professor and a pastor since its purchase. This includes seven books, about 200 magazine articles and innumerable letters. In 1898 I wearied of using it as a dip pen and L. E. Waterman put it into one of his best fountain holders and it has worked perfectly since that time. I wonder if any gold pen has a better record?

LA ROY F. GRIFFIN.

Westwood, Massachusetts.

We wonder too. One of the New York papers has offered a prize to the commuter who has traveled most miles in the course of his daily journeys to and from the city, and the total mileage of the competitors is being compared and computed. Such a competition might be held for fountain pens were any mathematician competent to calculate, for example, the number of miles this pen point has traveled in the busy hand of the Rev. Mr. Griffin. That it is in good workable condition in spite of the nearness of its golden anniversary, we can see by the handwriting. What puzzles us



is not that the pen has worn so well, for iridium—if that was used so long ago—is about the hardest metal in the world, but how the owner kept it from the fate which overtakes our pens, that of being lost, strayed, stolen, or dropt nib down.

#### SEX EDUCATION.

That sex education is a live question now is shown by the large number of letters we received when we discussed the question recently. Almost all of our correspondents express their approval of our position and asked for further information, but some see nothing but harm in the movement. We agree with the gentleman quoted below that the right sort of parent, such as no doubt he is, will be able to teach his children "what they should know and what they should not know," as he quaintly puts it, better than the ordinary schoolteacher. But, unfortunately, very many parents fail to perform their duty in this respect, and in the meantime the children are not left in ignorance, tho that would be bad enough, but are receiving "sex education" of the most vicious character from vaudeville, comic opera, newspapers, billboards, picture postals, and private conversation with their schoolmates.

In your edition of July 10, 1913, an editorial on "Sex Education" attracted my attention. With all due respect, I think the article should have included only the first twenty lines, and from that I think the blue pencil should have been run thru the "worthy new movement."

I have lived a good many years and have been a fairly close observer of all human life in its many and varied phases and my opinion is that of all the wild, indiscreet and dangerous suggestions made in behalf of the human race, this idea of "Sex Education" is of the most vicious character. What can sane, educated and well-meaning people be thinking of? The world is growing better all the time and will continue if let alone on such subjects as this. Personally, I would prefer to handle the most violent explosives known and advocate it for others rather than fall into error on the question of "Sex Education." If I can't teach my children what they should know and what they should not know, and do it at the proper time, I certainly would not delegate it to the public school teachers or others, who may or may not have children, and the desire to "teach" this dangerous matter most likely comes from the latter class. "Building up barriers against temptation and avoiding the danger of exciting undue curiosity"

is all very well, but that certainly rightfully belongs to parents and not the public. Any intelligent person knows that of all curious things on earth children take first rank, so lead them into right channels (and only parents can do this) that their curiosity may find vent on healthy subjects and minds occupied in the world of matters they may know of to their benefit. Good healthy horse parental sense with "a word in season" will do the rest, and if it can't be done that way, it can't be done at all. I do not write this for publication, as I care not for notoriety, but I have strong notions on this subject and consider the stirring up and meddling on and in such questions most ill advised and tending only to great harm.

#### GRAY-HEADS TO THE SCRAP-HEAP.

The stress of modern life, the speeding-up process all along the line, has raised a question that is as old as humanity, yet, far older, for it is a difficulty that arises in the herd and pack as well as in the tribe and state. What shall be done with those who cannot keep up with the pace of the young and vigorous? Efficiency is the demand of the day, and a right worthy aim it is, but there is danger that in striving for it we may lose some of the higher virtues that mankind has been slowly acquiring. Now that we are in the midst of the process of the standardization of industry by the establishment of the minimum wage, the maximum day and the equitable output, we must see to it that some opportunity is given for those who cannot come up to the standard to use their labor for the benefit of society and of themselves. Old men, weak women and even children, when not absolutely incapacitated, should have some profitable employment provided for them, under conditions that are neither arduous nor humiliating. The highest efficiency in human society requires that a place of usefulness be found for every member of it. The poorest life is too valuable to be scrapped like a worn-out machine. Mercy and efficiency may find their harmony in justice. Hence we do not agree with the pessimistic conclusion of the letter which prompted these observations.

In the journeys of certain Northwestern tribes of Indians ancient squaws and braves were given a supply of food for a purpose with which experience had rendered each familiar and left behind to be blotted out by solitude, starvation, wolves and buzzards.



A piteous ostracism; doomed to a lingering death by the surviving comrades of a lifetime, all family affections ignored, all services and all friendships forgotten, the pang of dissolution would prove a joy and a blessing compared with this sudden and complete rupture of all the ties that bind the individual to earth.

The wounded wolf devoured by companion members of the pack, in contrast, meets with a merciful fate. Other instances of the animal instinct, for the promotion of efficiency by Oslerization are to be seen in the banishment from the herd of the aged male bison, in the man-eating lion and tiger.

In the search for increased efficiency, begotten in modern times by the practically universal worship of the dollar. Mammon and the golden calf, gray hair has come to be recognized as an unforgivable witness of industrial imbecility, and experience the invariable companion of advancing years, instead of being valued as common sense would require it to be, has become a handicap so great as to make the employment of its possessor, in the performance of tasks and duties for which his life work has fitted him, practically impossible.

Nor does it matter how robust his frame or how vigorous his intellect, gray hair, which should be his glory, disqualifies him as a candidate for gainful occupations, unless he has followed the advice in the works of Shakespeare, "Put money in thy purse." So uniform is the operation of this disadvantage and so efficient the team play by which it is enforced, that contenders for pennants in baseball leagues could gain valuable lessons from study of the subject. Aside from some who still cling desperately to some employment, the gray-haired man is left the lugubrious choice between selling papers, blacking boots, carrying sandwich signs, cleaning cuspidors, sawing wood, mowing lawns and collecting junk, and the living death of charity and dependence.

The treatment of this unfortunate class of human beings by civilized society furnishes a vivid illustration of the survival of the animal law of self-preservation. Being a law of Nature it is hopeless to inveigh or rebel against it. Legislation cannot mend it. There is no remedy on earth's side of the grave.

#### THE NARROW TRAINING OF GIRLS.

It is always a debatable question how much of the existing difference between the sexes in tastes and mentality is due to natural endowment or disposition and how much to different training. So many things once thought eminently characteristic of a particular sex have been shown to be purely artificial within the memory of all of us that we begin to suspect that most of the meaning attached to the adjectives "masculine" and "feminine" may be artificial. And what lofty theo-

ries, educational, vocational and political, have been built upon these two unstable foundation stones! Once Latin and Greek were thought to be peculiarly masculine studies which the weaker brained sex were incapable of mastering. Now in some of our Western universities a boy who goes in for the classics is likely to be called a "sissy" by his classmates on the science side. The same change is taking place in the matter of bookkeeping, which both in school and in business is passing over to the opposite sex. A letter from an experienced teacher reminds us, however, that there is still a disposition to rail off part of the world of human interests as unsuited to women:

Thank you for the interesting article on "An Inventor of Information." I differ with the conclusion that the interest of girls in public affairs does not develop so early as that of boys. Girls are stunted by false ideas in their homes. My experience may be interesting. I was a motherless girl and father and I were chums. Yet I was looked upon as masculine on that account. At high school I boarded with a private family and life at the table was not pleasant, many "cuts" and "digs" were received because I was studying physics and chemistry—"men's studies." That was thirty years ago. Times have changed for the better. At my first position, a country school rebellion broke out when I insisted upon girls studying United States history and bookkeeping. Parents objected and the board would not sustain me. Only by weary tramps to homes and by tact with pupils, could I follow the prescribed course of study. "History and bookkeeping are all right for boys, but useless for girls," I was told. Mine host, who did many kind things for me, talked things over with his son, but his daughter was told "Politics are men's affairs." He objected to his wife's reading a newspaper. She had the county weekly, church paper and cookbook. He was fairly well-read and one of the leading men.

At another position, no city paper was taken. Mine came in the afternoon and the outside was frequently "borrowed" before I reached home from school. When I objected, the gentleman was surprised. He always gave me the fashion page and what did a woman want with political news?

Girls are taught this at the present day and ridiculed if they read "boys' books." I have carefully examined many Sunday-school libraries. Under the head of girls' books come E. P. Roe, Mary J. Holmes, Rosa Carey, Edna Lyall and sometimes Mrs. Southworth. All books for *women*. All love stories. With such mental food girls naturally consider a love affair the aim of life and become silly.

Under the head of boys' books is Seton-



Thompson, Miss Alcott and all stories about boys and girls that have little love making in them. The boys are given normal ideas of life and a love of nature. The abnormal amount of sentimentality given to girls is one reason of many unhappy marriages and worse. "A woman's beautiful and unquestioning trust" sounds pretty but has wrecked lives.

(MISS) S. CARPENTER.

*Lambertsville, New Jersey.*

#### CONCERNING CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Whenever an editor publishes anything of a critical nature regarding the Christian Science Church he is sure to receive immediately a letter contravening his statements. These communications are invariably couched in such courteous terms and written with such imperturbable good humor and toleration of the ignorance of the outside world, as to be hardly recognizable as belonging to the literature of religious polemics. An excellent example of this new form of controversial writing comes to hand apropos of our remarks on Mrs. Stetson, and we regret that its length—two or three times that of the editorial criticized—precludes us from publishing it in full:

Your position upon the majority of subjects of which you treat is, I have observed, inclined to generosity, sanity, fair-mindedness and tempered with the courtesy and courage implied by the title of your publication, and it is therefore with more than a little surprize that I have read the editorial "A Projected Schism" in the issue of July 10. So far as my personal observation goes, I have inclined to the opinion that you contrive to make yourself conversant with the facts concerning any subject upon which you may elect to express an opinion, and the apparent lack of this provision in the instance I refer to is therefore the more astonishing, for this editorial is, I regret to say, so plainly based upon a mere *ex parte* statement as to be wholly lacking in the logical and relevant status requisite for such a publication as THE INDEPENDENT.

With the initial paragraph of your editorial I have no quarrel. It is an expression of personal opinion to which all men are equally entitled, and if from the facts available it seems to you that a "schism in the Church of the Christian Scientists" is due, one may but wonder at the reason for raising a dust storm in a city street to the proportions of an area-wide tornado. In the second paragraph, however, there arises more of a debatable question, for in the direct assertion that the lady in question is "the head of the cult in this city" there is positive mis-statement, if by that statement you mean that she is or was officially in the

position of holding such a post. I may state unequivocally, I think, that this lady, or any other person, other than Mary Baker Eddy, has never yet been endowed with the position of the head of any branch movement, and I hold to a very active doubt if such a situation can logically or even legally fall to any individual in a theocratic democracy where "headship" is such an elusive quantity, in a physical sense, and lest any one should quarrel or incline to cavil at my use of the term physical, I hasten to say that Christian Science owes allegiance solely to a principle and not to any person.

Regarding the easy assertion that it would be difficult to give any reason why this disciplined member—or rather former member, since she has been excommunicated after repeated warnings, some of them from Mrs. Eddy personally—should not understand Christian Science as well as any junta of mere men in Boston, it may be sufficient to point out that it was not her understanding particularly that was on trial, but her practise, and she was disciplined upon the standard that is set forth in the Manual of the Church, and by that alone. There was no question as to her mental potentialities.

I may perhaps point out just here that these directors "happen" to have the administration of the estate of Mary Baker Eddy, because the testator so provided in her will, and a reference to that document, which is readily available, having been published quite recently, will indicate that the estate was left to the Mother Church, not in fee simple for its own use, but for the sole and exclusive purpose of spreading the cause of Christian Science thruout the world.

And just here may I touch upon a point concerning which there is apparently much misapprehension? There is a disposition to believe first that there need be a "successor" to Mary Baker Eddy, and that granting the need, the directors have in some underground manner succeeded in placing themselves in that position. Nothing but ignorance of the facts could justify any such assumption in either of its phases. To begin with, Mrs. Eddy requires and can have no successor. In 1866 she discovered the principle that underlies Christian Science, and she thereafter devoted the remaining forty-four years of her existence upon this plane to the elucidation and demonstration of that principle, and to its establishment, with the result that in the history of nations it is doubtful if there has ever been such a remarkable manifestation of the need for just such a work. The firm establishment of over 1400 churches with millions of adherents to the doctrines laid down attests at least the appeal made to suffering humanity, and that discovery requires no further "succession." Sir Isaac Newton past the way of all flesh, but I do not recall that there was any suggestion that he should have a successor to his discovery.

CAMPBELL MACCULLOCH.

*New York City.*



# THE NEW BOOKS

## John Bright: England's Political Conscience

Almost a generation has past since the death of John Bright, and people are beginning to forget the thrill of love and admiration that used to be aroused by the mere mention of his name. Several books have been written about this best beloved of English statesmen, and there are two or three volumes of his speeches, the best collections being those of Thorold Rogers and Barnett Smith. But until the appearance of Mr. Trevelyan's book\* there was no worthy biography of the man who may well be characterized as the political conscience of the English people. Mr. Trevelyan had little or no personal knowledge of John Bright. He was only thirteen years of age when John Bright died, and for ten years before his death John Bright had been resting on his laurels rather than gathering new ones. But the traditions of Mr. Trevelyan's family have counted for much in giving him a sympathetic understanding of the hero of the Corn Law agitation, and of the Crimean War. His father became a member of Parliament in 1865, and was associated with Bright in the struggle for the second extension of the franchise; and Mr. G. T. Trevelyan was born into an atmosphere of Liberal politics and of historical knowledge. It would hardly have been possible to find a better biographer for John Bright. Mr. Trevelyan has followed the example of Morley's *Life of Cobden* and compressed the story into one volume, and in this short compass he has succeeded in painting a portrait which is as acceptable to the admirers of John Bright in the United States as it is to his fellow countrymen in England.

It is a great merit in Mr. Trevelyan's book that he enters so comprehendingly into the life, the beliefs and the traditions of the Society of Friends, in which

John Bright was born, and to which he was faithful thruout his life. Nowhere in English biography are the peculiar virtues and characteristics of the Friends more sympathetically recognized, and this understanding is necessary for a full rendering of John Bright's character in its strength and its limitations. Bright's sturdy honesty of thought and action, his disregard of persons, his consistent belief in democracy, and his power to stand alone against popular passion must all be counted as more or less due to his thoro grounding in the principles of the Society of Friends, to which may also be attributed the rigidity of his views and his inability ever to get his opponents' point of view.

The most important periods of John Bright's political life were the fight against the Corn Laws, his protest against the Crimean War, his advocacy of the cause of the North in the American Civil War, and his part in the fight for the enfranchisement of the English workingman. Since the revival of protectionism in England thru Mr. Chamberlain's movement of 1903, it has become the fashion to belittle the great work that was performed by the Anti-Corn Law League, and to represent Cobden and Bright as having been concerned only to get cheap food for their factory employees in order to be able to pay them lower wages. No one can read Mr. Trevelyan's volume and persist in such a misunderstanding. Neither John Bright nor Richard Cobden went into the fight from any selfish motive. Both were convinced that only thru free trade could England be rescued from the desperate position into which an unscientific system of protection combined with a land monopoly in the hands of the aristocracy had plunged her. In the early forties, commerce was declining, industry was deprest, and the people were on the brink of starvation. Cobden and Bright were convinced that free trade would stimulate prosperity, and that

\**The Life of John Bright.* By George Macaulay Trevelyan. Houghton Mifflin Co. Boston and New York. \$4.50.



wages would rise, while the price of food would fall, and the course of events for the twenty years succeeding the repeal fully justified these contentions. The whole object of Corn Law legislation from the end of the Napoleonic Wars to 1840 was the protection of the rents of the great landowners—the protection of a land monopoly which put the lives and fortunes of the whole English nation at the mercy of a narrow aristocracy. It was the object of the League to break this monopoly by admitting freely the products of the soil from other countries. At the present time reformers are going a step further and are asking for the breaking up of the monopoly in the holding of the land itself.

The Crimean War—by no calculation of the Radicals, but solely thru the mismanagement and incapacity of the Government, then still wholly aristocratic—marked a second stage in the process of freeing England from the grip of the land classes. It proved that government by the aristocracy was not even efficient government in the special department of war. In 1856 the Crimean War was highly popular. The nation was swept from its feet in a gust of popular passion similar to that which came over England again at the time of the Boer War in South Africa. It was a testing time for John Bright. The repeal of the Corn Laws and the prosperity which had followed had raised Cobden and Bright to the highest pinnacle of popularity, but no consideration of personal advantage could make these two statesmen approve or condone the Crimean War. John Bright opposed it on the grounds of both principle and policy. He opposed it because it was both wicked and foolish, and his speeches in Parliament and in the country held up to the people the whole folly and wickedness of which the Government was guilty. At that moment he and Cobden stood almost alone against the nation. In the press and in the country they were assailed with floods of abuse. They were “traitors”; they were “Russians,” just as Lloyd George and Asquith were “Boers” in 1899 and 1900. They were burnt in effigy; they were caricatured and villified in the newspapers and abused in the halls that had been the scenes of their greatest oratorical triumphs. But when the war was over,

when its uselessness was recognized and its price had been paid, the teaching of John Bright sank into the mind of the nation, and it was over forty years before England was again tempted from the path of peace. And when the nation again took the war fever, it was the example of John Bright that strengthened the men who dared to oppose the South African war, and that made them confident of ultimate triumph when the nation should return to its senses.

John Bright's part in preserving the peace with the United States during the critical time of the Civil War has been amply recognized by American historians and by the American nation. Personally he was a sufferer from the war, and the fortunes of his family were brought to a low ebb during the cotton famine. He dwelt also among the chief sufferers—the operatives of the cotton mills and their families, and his hand was always outstretched in their aid. But personal sufferings affected the judgment neither of John Bright himself nor of the working people of Lancashire, and while the aristocracy and the Government were inclined to take the part of the South, the people and the people's tribune were firm in their friendship to the North and in their hatred of slavery, which, with true instinct, they held to be the real issue between North and South. There was much in common between John Bright and President Lincoln. Posterity will undoubtedly give to Lincoln the higher place for constructive statesmanship; for Bright was rather a critic than a builder. But as a leader of the people, who led because he believed in them and because he appealed to the highest and the best of which they were capable, John Bright came nearer to Lincoln than to any contemporary Englishman. In oratory also there was much in common between the two men. The simple biblical diction, the well-balanced sentences, the power of emotion kept under stern restraint, the complete absence of sophistry, and of intricate logical detail or balances, characterized the speeches of both; and it is curious coincidence, rather than any borrowing of Bright from Lincoln, that both men used the simile of the Cave of Adullam to describe a movement of discontented political opposition. One can imagine what



it would have meant to President Lincoln, if he had had John Bright as a member of his cabinet during the troublous years from 1861 to 1865. Yet probably Bright was of more use to the American nation addressing the House of Commons or teaching the Lancashire operatives to respect the struggle of the North than he would have been holding up the hands of the American President at Washington.

The great achievement of John Bright's life after the end of the American Civil War was the extension of the franchise to the working classes. The first extension in 1867 was largely due to the success of democracy in the United States, as shown in the triumph of the North, and to the wisdom and forbearance shown by the starving operatives during the cotton famine. The second extension in 1884 was not Bright's own fight. By that time he was no longer able to take a very active part in politics; but it was the fruition of his teachings and the logical completion of the work which he had done so much to promote. His opposition to Home Rule for Ireland and his parting with Gladstone, under whose banner he had fought so bravely, clouded the last years of his life; but Mr. Trevelyan brings out in his biography how true a friend Bright had been to Ireland in the days before the disestablishment of the Anglican Church there and before Irish tenants had obtained any degree of justice in their long contest with the landlords. John Bright must not be judged either by Englishmen or Irishmen by the line he took on these later-day questions. It is to the achievements of his full manhood that we must look to take the measure of one of the noblest men who ever had a share in English politics.

### Bebel

The path of the Socialist would be much smoother if it were not for the other Socialists. Herr Bebel, whose death we recorded last week, in telling the story<sup>1</sup> of his political career up to the time of Bismarck's anti-Socialist laws, devotes fully as much space to his foes within the party as to those without.

Bebel is quite frank about these quarrels and lives them over again with considerable gusto in his narrative. The rivalry between Lassalle's General German Labor Union and the Social-Democratic Labor party divided the Socialist forces in Germany till 1875 and even led to open violence at times. There was also not a little friction between the local German organization and the "International," and even Bebel and Liebknecht, who remained thruout members of the same wing of the same party, did not always see eye to eye. It was only in self-defense against the repressive action of the Government that the party dropt their differences for awhile.

Bebel devotes about an equal amount of attention to his career in the Reichstag and his experiences in prison, for, by opposing the Franco-Prussian War, Bebel had made himself very unpopular with the ministry and he was one of the first of his party to undergo prosecution on political grounds. He took his imprisonments quite philosophically and claims that they were an aid to his health as a compulsory rest cure quite as much as they were an aid to his popularity with his constituents and the progress of the cause for which he suffered. The chapters on his experiences in the Reichstag are interesting, not only as giving his views on the issues of that critical period, but because of the sketches of important individuals from Bismarck down. The manner of the book is chatty and engaging and reveals much of the author's personality, altho the narrative itself is altogether objective and political.

### Syndicalism and Sabotage

The best exposition of syndicalism and its allied subjects is John Spargo's *Syndicalism, Industrial Unionism and Socialism* (Huebsch, \$1.25). It is a careful piece of work, dealing, from the orthodox Socialist standpoint, with the origin, methods and philosophy of syndicalism and its relation to Socialism. Necessarily the author has a good deal to say about sabotage, which he unhesitatingly condemns, and about the general strike, the practicability of which, under certain conditions, he concedes. He is studiously fair in his explanation of syndicalism, tho, of course, he does not fail to note its many crudities and contradictions. Its fundamentally anti-Socialist character is clearly pointed out by him, and he strong-

<sup>1</sup>*My Life*. By August Bebel. University of Chicago Press. \$2.



ly emphasizes his conclusion that Socialism can afford no compromise whatever with this revival of utopian communist-anarchism. A number of valuable documents are included in the appendix, and there is also a helpful bibliography of references to the literature on the subject.

While Mr. Spargo talks to a Socialist or semi-Socialist audience, John Graham Brooks, in his *American Syndicalism—The I. W. W.* (Macmillan, \$1.50), addresses that larger audience of interested persons in every walk of life who want to know what all this strange controversy is about. He must, therefore, deal in a more elementary way with his subject and at the same time include a greater scope of related matters. His task is admirably performed. He interprets and explains, and he draws the data for his exposition from a wide range of reading and experience. The general reader—that is, the reader not specially documented in Socialist controversy—will find no better exposition of the so-called revolutionary philosophy in all its phases than this one of Mr. Brooks's.

*Sabotage*, by Emile Pouget (Charles H. Kerr & Co., 50 cents), is translated by Arturo M. Giovannitti, who also supplies an introduction. It professes to give, in the words of both the writer and the translator, a specific and perhaps authoritative definition of sabotage. Both introduction and main text voice a somewhat rhapsodical glorification of these furtive practises as the means of emancipating the working class. It is an interesting work, tho it will probably have a greater interest as a historical document a half century from now.

In *The Trial of a New Society* (Cleveland: I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 75 cents) Justus Ebert occupies 160 pages with an interpretative history of the Lawrence strike and the I. W. W. connection with it. Recalling that the "capitalists" in that strike were not above planting dynamite and bringing false charges against the workers who were out, he puts much crude sarcasm in the book; but there is also conviction that the cause of industrial democracy is right, and being right must succeed. The progress of the strike is followed step by step to its successful conclusion in the release from prison of Ettor, who had been jailed with the poet Giovannitti on a trumped-up charge of inciting to murder.

All the personalities that have attained newspaper prominence in connection with American syndicalism and the I. W. W. with the possible exception of his own, receive from André Tridon in his book, *The New Unionism* (Huebsch, \$1), each his concise notice.

Mr. Tridon does comparatively little of the writing himself, but exposes his theme by carefully selected quotations from exponents of the industrial revolution in every major country of the world. With his own hand, however, he has threaded these selections in such wise as to make very easy reading. Sabotage is given a chapter, and perhaps as good a chapter as has been given that interesting subject. The chapter on the so-called intellectual class and the privileges it holds, which the New Unionists claim it has no right to, will amuse the people who never have had to struggle for a living, because of ancestral shrewdness in investment.

The book is a history of an important movement and is not, at least not directly, an argument for the movement.

### The Southland of North America

Mr. George Palmer Putnam's *Southland of North America* is an interesting, vivacious, clear-sighted account of "rambles and observations in Central America during the year 1912," claiming to be no more than it is. (Putnam, \$2.50.) It is not an attempt at a careful philosophic study of political and social and economic problems. It is a very pleasant, intelligent, instructive story of journeys along the West Coast, to four of the capitals, and across two of the Central American republics. Mr. Putnam's book entices one to follow him, and it performs a valuable service in bringing home in entertaining and sensible fashion the present day problems of these little states which are to be of increasing concern to us.

### Leading American Inventors

A contribution to the Holt series of American biographies, prepared with extraordinary care as to facts, and with remarkable painstaking in acquiring new and authentic information from original sources is George Iles's *Leading American Inventors* (\$1.75). It may thus be deemed a standard work of reference as well as an entertaining book to read. Here are chronicled the labors and characteristics of twelve of the men who have been foremost in placing the United States in the van of mechanical progress. The subjects—all of whom have past away—are John Stevens, who made practical the screw-propeller, and devised the sectional boiler; his son, Robert, who designed the T-rail and much else for railroads and for engineers; Robert Fulton, the steamboat man and designer of torpedoes; Ericsson with his "Novelty locomotive," his "Monitor," and his caloric engine; Whitney, with his cotton gin; Blanch-



ard, with his lathe for turning irregular objects, as boot lasts and gunstocks; McCormick, with his reaper; Howe, with his sewing machine, and Charles Goodyear, who produced vulcanized rubber. Finally there are described four inventors who busied themselves in the wide field of writing and printing: Morse, with his electric telegraph; Tilghman, who cheapened paper by deriving it from wood; Sholes, who built a typewriter, and Mergenthaler, inventor of the linotype machine.

### Letters and Character Sketches

Sir Richard Temple was a conservative by temperament and conviction, and in the volume of *Letters and Character Sketches from the House of Commons* (Dutton, \$3.50), edited by his son, his bias is strongly in evidence. The Radicals, the Irish, the Welsh and the Labor men are a pestiferous and annoying swarm of outsiders, not to be accorded the respect and attention that he allows himself to feel for the regular Liberal party to which he was in opposition, but rather to be regarded as troublesome mosquitoes and repress without ceremony. In spite, however, of Sir Richard Temple's lack of understanding of the modern trend of civilization and his characterizations of the beginnings of social legislation, such as now engaging the attention of all the great countries, as "communistic trash" and "sentimental error," the volume is well worth reading. It gives a most living picture of Parliament at work, and a student would get an admirable idea of the life and activities of the British Parliament from its pages.

### The White Man's Destiny

Sir Harry Johnson's little volume on *Common Sense in Foreign Policy* (Dutton, \$1.25) is written primarily for English readers and is thoroly English in its point of view. The author is in complete sympathy with the new demand of the nations that they be allowed a say in regard to the foreign politics of their Government; and the book is aimed to give a clear and graphic view of just how the British Empire stands with regard to all the other Powers, and what are the general lines that have so far been followed in the expansion of the Empire. The book is, however, almost equally useful for Americans; for it gives, in the most readable and concise form yet extant, the actual position of each of the great Powers, both as regards actual colonial possessions and territorial ambitions. The maps show at a glance how each continent is divided up among the ruling nations, and

a study of the maps alone would explain many of the ambitions and aspirations of British, French and German Imperialists. Sir H. Johnson is a believer in the white man's destiny as the ruler and civilizer of the world; but he strikes a high note in regard to the duties and responsibility of the Christian overlords of subject nationalities. World-wide empire, he asserts, cannot be permanent if it is associated with selfishness, with Chinese walls of tariff, with race-hatreds, race-exclusiveness, snob-bishness or injustice, nor with the perpetration of such stupidity as the destruction of fauna and flora. With such high aims and guided by the same code of justice, pity and reasonable unselfishness, he looks forward to the time when wars among the white races will cease, and when "we shall reserve our armaments for constraining the recalcitrant nations to keep the peace, and finally devote all our fierceness, all our courage, vigor and ingeniousness to attacking and subduing to our will the forces of nature." Probably one of the strongest forces on the side of a nobler foreign policy would be a better training of the democracies of the world in the geography and history of empire, a training to which this volume is a valuable contribution.

### In Byways of Scottish History

The most interesting of the collection of essays that Mr. Barbé has published under the title of *In Byways of Scottish History* (Scribner, \$3) is the one on the "Long Tail Myth." In this Mr. Barbé analyzes the origin and relates the history of the long persistent tradition that Englishmen had tails of which they were mortally ashamed. The myth dates back at least to the thirteenth century, and the epithet of tailards was a common reproach hurled at Englishmen by their French and Scottish adversaries. Slowly the area of the tailed men contracted, until in the sixteenth century only the men of Kent were supposed to be endowed with these useless appendages. The widespread nature of the belief in the tails of Englishmen is shown by quotations gathered from mediæval French and Scotch writings. Besides the "Long Tail Myth," Mr. Barbé includes in this volume a series of sketches of Mary, Queen of Scots, and her attendants. In one of these he discusses the authorship of Mary Stuart's song, which was foisted on the public, according to Mr. Barbé, by Brantôme, the real author. Stories connected with various localities compose the remainder of the volume. Mr. Barbé's stories are well authenticated, and form a pleasant addition to Scottish history.



## Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, September 3, 1863.

## THE WAR

It is a noteworthy feature in the present conjuncture, that if the slaveholders should gain independence by an alliance with Louis Napoleon, they will sacrifice all those magnificent dreams of a great tropical empire. For they will either be shut in on the south by the Empire of Mexico, or they will have to become a part of it.

## A MILITARY JOKE

A lieutenant whom Col. Serrell ordered into the marsh where Gen. Gillmore was going to plant the "swamp angel" whose messages flew so unpleasantly into Charleston, said that he "could not do it—the mud was too deep." Col. Serrell ordered him to try. He did so, and the lieutenant returned with his men covered with mud, and said:

"Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads; I can't do it."

The colonel insisted, and told the lieutenant to make a requisition for anything that was necessary for the safe passage of the swamp. The lieutenant made his requisition in writing, and on the spot. It was as follows: "*I want twenty men, eighteen feet long, to cross a swamp fifteen deep.*"

## Pebbles

"Do I understand that the home team won by default?" asked the visitor in the outer office.

"Yes; by de fault of de home pitcher," explained the office boy.—*Buffalo Express*.

"You can't judge by appearances."

"What are you getting at now?"

"Because a man tips the waiter is no sign that he would rock the boat."—*Detroit Free Press*.

"My wife will know I drank too much at the banquet."

"Why, you are walking straight enough."

"But look at the bum umbrella I picked out."—*Pittsburgh Post*.

A dressmaker's comment on old ocean:—A watery stuff that, ruffled by the air's pursuing touch, curls like a hem along the bias beach, and is fettered on its selvage by the foam.—*Life*.

"There are some bodies of water they call bights, are there not?"

"Yes."

"Then I should think the bights were the most appropriate places for the barks."—*Baltimore American*.

"Is Dobbs egotistical?"

"Yes, indeed. Why, every time he stands on a street corner he thinks he's in public life."—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

## THE UNSPOILED PICTURE.

Behold the moving picture shows,

The pantomimic plays;

Their fascination on me grows,

With joy I sit and gaze.

I like them—Oh! so much—because

When dead an actor falls

He can't revive amid applause

And take six curtain calls.

—*New York Sun*.

Landlady—I'm very particular about having things clean, but the ladies and gentlemen must excuse me this once for forgetting to wash my hands before waiting on the table. I never thought of it till the soup was in the wash-basin.—*Fliegende Blätter*.

He was new to a certain railway run in Wales—this guard. Came a station which rejoiced in the appalling name Llanfairfechanpwllgyllogerych.

For a few moments he stood looking at the signboard in mute helplessness. Then, pointing to the board, and waving his other arm toward the carriages, he bellowed:

"If there's anybody there for here, this is it."—*Evening Post*.

## HIS PENANCE.

He loved to dive, and he loved to swim,

And he loved in the tide to play;

Then what in the world was the matter with him,

That he sat in the sands all day?

He sat by the girl whose bathing suit,

Whose cap and whose shoes were dry;

And she would have thought him a perfect brute

If he hadn't—so that was why!

—*M. S. Bridges, in Judge*.

Patrick was visiting an office where they book families that want to move West and work on farms.

"How many in the family?" asked the clerk.

"Three," said Pat. "The old woman, the kid and meself."

"Profession?"

"I'm a driver."

"Sex of child?"

"He's a boy—eight months old."

"Profession?"

Pat's eyes opened.

"Of the boy?" he exclaimed.

"Yep," said the clerk, who was unwinding his red tape automatically.

"Bachelor," said Pat.—*Evening Post*.



# SURVEY <sup>of the</sup> WORLD

## The Oldest Story of the Creation

*The Museum Journal* of the University of Pennsylvania properly devotes great attention to the decipherment of the great collection of tablets brought from Nippur in the expeditions of the university. It is an immense labor to clean the tablets and put together the multitude of fragments. Since Professor Hilprecht has retired to Germany, and Professor Clay has taken a professorship in Yale, a considerable part of the labor of decipherment has fallen the last year on Dr. Arno Poebel, a young German scholar, who is particularly interested in the old Sumerian texts, the language of which was to the Babylonian scholars a literary tongue, much as Latin is to us. Among the fragments he has been fortunate to find a portion of a large tablet, probably the second of three tablets which gave the history of the world; the first containing the origin of the gods, and the victory of the younger gods over the gods of primeval chaos; the second tablet tells of the creation of the world and of the Deluge; while the third gives the list and history of the Babylonian kings. Dr. Poebel gives the abstract of them in Vol. IV, No. 1, of the *Museum Journal*.

Babylonian accounts of the creation of the world and of the Deluge have previously been found and are familiar to scholars. This last one reported by Dr. Poebel is of special interest as it is far the oldest known, about 2500 B. C. and in the old Sumerian language. It would appear that in the portion of this second tablet which is not preserved the account was given of the creation of mankind, for the preserved portion begins with the statement that "after Enlil [Bel], Enki [Ea] and Ninharsagga [the goddess Belit] had created the black-headed people [that is, mankind], they called into being in a fine fashion the animals, the four-legged of the field." It was previously not known what gods were believed by the ancient Babylonians to have created mankind. Here we learn that they were the two gods and the goddess. According to Berosus, Bel cut off his own head and the other gods made man from the blood mixt with earth. Dr. Poebel conjectures that Ea, god of

wisdom, devised the plan of making man and that the goddess made the image of clay mixt with the blood which gave it life and intelligence. We have here, also, the first account of the making of animals, but, unlike the Genesis story, they were made after and not before man.

The fragment of the second of the six columns gives a list of the cities assigned to the worship of the several gods, while the remaining columns tell the broken story of the Deluge. It is a different story from that discovered by George Smith many years ago; and the name of the hero of the Deluge is not that familiar in the records previously known, which was Hasisadra, called Xisuthrus by Berosus. We are here told that "at this time Ziugiddu was king, a priest of Enki. Daily and constantly was he in the service of his god." In order to requite him for his piety Enki informs him that at the request of Enlil it had been resolved "in the council of the gods to destroy the seed of mankind," whereupon Ziugiddu, as we gather was told on the lost fragment, built a big boat for his family and various animals. The fragment continues, that for seven days and seven nights a rainstorm raged thru the land, and the flood of waters bore the boat away; but on the eighth the sun reappeared and Ziugiddu sacrificed an ox and a sheep. The fragment of the last column finds him worshipping before Enlil, whose anger is abated, for he says: "Life like that of a god I give him," and "an eternal soul like that of a god I create for him." Thus the hero of the Deluge becomes a god, as he does in the Gilgamesh legend which tells us how Gilgamesh, seeking immortality, visited Hasisadra to learn how he had gained his home with the gods after escaping the Deluge.

If the whole of this tablet had been preserved it would have been of the greatest interest to scholars of the earliest legendary faiths, and particularly to students of the stories of Genesis; for it has come down to us from about the time of Abraham, and we do not know how much earlier the myth originated. The two other tablets, of which Dr. Poebel has recovered fragments, give names of legendary kings who lived after the Deluge, and whose reigns were as long



as the lives of the patriarchs before the Flood told of in Genesis, Etana is said to have ruled 625 years; another, called the "Scorpion," 840 years, and Lugalbanda, of Erech, 1200 years. Thus the latter's reign exceeds Methuselah's life of 969 years. It was Lugalbanda who, when the Zu Bird stole the tablets of destiny from Enlil, as a shepherd recovered them when all the gods were afraid, as the tablets of destiny gave full power to the holder, and who returned them to Enlil. For this service he was made king for 1200 years, and then became a god.

### Adding to Our Agricultural Repertory

The press as a rule is making a good deal of the fact that the Department of Agriculture, while making a study of our national wild lands, happened upon not less than one hundred and twenty-five entirely new species of plants. This would mean very little to the people, only for the fact that it is out of our wild and previously unknown plants that we are getting our best forage and food. Add to this that the Agricultural Department has for the last twelve years been scouring the whole world for plants and animals of permanent value to the United States, and that the list already includes over thirty thousand for testing. Ten thousand land owners are carrying on the investigation, all the way from Oregon to Florida. The dasheen is only one of the new vegetables with a certain fixt value determined. The petsai is another, from China, that has stepped in ahead of all that large but valuable list that we call greens. The men who are making these investigations, that is in the way of collecting, are trained botanists, and they are training our farmers in the botanic art, needed to bring a horticulturist up to his highest valuation.

We need to know the grazing value of every acre of national forest land, and then to determine the special value of every plant for different kinds of stock. Cassava, which was valued only for its relations to human beings, proves to be one of the most wonderful plants for the whole range of animals as well, from hens to horses. Some areas have been found which closely localized grazing plants; but where a shrub or grass will not do well in an adjacent territory, it often will in a distant locality. At present Florida is being revolutionized by the acquisition of two new grasses from South Africa, the natal and the rhodes—both of which are more important in their adopted home than in the Africa they came from. The velvet bean and the kudzu vine which furnish a quan-

tity of fodder ahead of alfalfa in the Northern states, and surpass both timothy grass and blue grass in the Middle States, illustrate farther what may be looked for. The natal grass can be mowed every third month on high lands, and is in all ways a superior fodder or hay. The rhodes grass will equal this record, on low and moist land. We doubt if there is a want of any sort to make any section wealthy and the abode of comfort, that nature will not supply. It is very probable that among the one hundred and twenty-five new American plants at least twenty-five will prove of immediate agricultural value. So far as our present experience goes, it seems likely that every plant on the globe will ultimately be found to fit in to the general domesticity of human homes.

### Flameless Gas Heating

Prof. W. A. Bone, F. R. S., Livesay professor of coal, gas and fuel industries at Leeds University, has invented a new method of gas heating without flame which he believes may work a revolution in fuel economy. The new process has already been put into practical operation at Leeds.

Hot surfaces promote the combustion of gases in contact with them, and on this property the process is based. An explosive mixture of gas and air in proportions for complete combustion or with the air in slight excess, is caused to burn without flame in contact with the surface of a red-hot porous solid, such as a block of particles of firebrick bound together by some suitable means.

The new process, in the form of "diaphragm heating," may be used for cooking purposes, such as grilling, roasting and toasting. A porous diaphragm is mounted in a casting with a chamber for introducing gas at the back. The front of the diaphragm remains uncovered. The gas, under slight pressure, is made to flow thru the porous diaphragm and is ignited as it issues at the front surface, giving a white flame.

In flowing the gas is gradually mixed with air until the proportion for complete combustion is obtained. The white flame diminishes in size and loses its white color. Then it turns back to the surface of the diaphragm, which soon becomes red hot. All signs of flame disappear, and there remains a glowing surface, without flame, from which radiates general heat.

The diaphragm may be kept at temperatures up to about 1500° F., according to the rate of supply of gas.

In addition to "diaphragm heating" the process is adaptable to the heating of furnaces, the raising of steam in multi-tubular



boilers, and the melting of metals, such as, for instance, type metal for newspaper purposes.

A variety of combustible gases other than coal gas can be used in the process. Professor Bone states that his invention is economical and easy to control.

### The Paradox of "Drafts"

When Noah Webster was a little boy his mother, like all fond mothers of the time, carefully coddled him against night air, dampness, wet feet, drafts and exposure. Nevertheless Noah ultimately reached man's estate in pretty fair health, for a bookworm. He even amounted to something worth while.

Among his works there was one best seller which was so popular that it finds a good market even yet. In Chapter D, of the unabridged edition of this little handbook, you will find that the droll author perpetrated a rather cruel joke on us housebred sanitarians. A draft, he declared, is—

Well, now, without looking it up, just what is a draft, anyhow? Some vague calamity that strikes you shortly prior to a slight indisposition? An evil miasm blowing thru the keyhole to produce an abscess in the housemaid's ear? Or is it merely the thing you are to avoid in the pursuit of ventilation?

Let Dr. Webster clear the atmosphere with his version of draft: "Draught—A confined current of air; the drawing or moving of air." Any movement of air indoors is a draft, is it not? Certainly. Now we know what we are talking about. The problem before use is to ventilate a room and at the same time exclude all drafts. That is what the doctor orders, you know.

Ventilate—that's another word we must look up, in order to be sure of our premises. What is ventilation? The free passage of air—why how are you going to have a free passage of air thru the room without moving the air? Ventilate freely, but avoid drafts! Wouldn't that worry a wizard!

As a matter of cold, unromantic science, ventilation requires a draft. The more drafts, the more thoro the ventilation. If there were no drafts in the house we should all suffocate. Why, our very indoor lives depend upon drafts!

If that is the case, we must not try to exclude drafts from the living rooms. No indeed, they are harbingers of health. Of course, when they feel uncomfortable—physically, not mentally uncomfortable—we should either add sufficient clothing to keep us warm or change our position in the room. By no means should we exclude the drafts, for that would mean inadequate

ventilation; and there is nothing more agreeable to the germs of the Indoor Plague (the common "cold") than a dark, unventilated, artificially heated room.

The dependable guide to follow in this matter of dodging drafts and "inclement" weather conditions is the first rule of personal hygiene, namely, Whatever is physically, not mentally, uncomfortable is unhealthful. A draft which does not actually make you chilly or shivery is a negligible incident of daily life. Wet feet, dampness, weather changes and exposure which cause no physical discomfort (but only worry) are certainly not factors of the *catching* "cold."

It is mentally and physically uncomfortable to be sneezed at by a person with a fresh "cold." Dodge these fresh ones, and sit confidently in the coldest draft of pure air you can find, if you would avoid "taking cold."

WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

### Rustproof Copper-Steel

The rusting of iron and steel is a problem of enormous importance to the world and many are the theories to account for it. Remedies without number have been tried, ranging from attempts to put iron in the "passive" state to covering with a continuous film of metal or paint.

One of the most promising methods for rust prevention now comes, suitably enough, from Pittsburgh, the Iron City. D. M. Buck has made an elaborate series of tests with steels containing varying amounts of copper and the results seem to indicate that about two-tenths of one per cent copper alloyed with the steel has enormous power to prevent rusting. A considerable number of sheets of nearly pure iron, ordinary Bessemer and openhearth steels and the copper steels were attached to a large frame as a roof and exposed to the weather for a year and a half. One roof was put up in the Pennsylvania coke regions where iron corrodes very fast because of the sulfur oxides in the air, another roof was set up on the sea coast where the salt spray has a strongly corrosive effect, and a third roof was placed in pure country air.

The results were startling. In the coke regions the ordinary iron and steel sheets which were, of course, unprotected by paint corroded to pieces in a year or less, while the steels containing about two-tenths per cent copper were in good condition. The small amount of oxide on the copper steels was darker and much more adherent than that on the other samples.

Other chemists have experimented with alloys of various metals and iron, but the copper steel combination is the best and de-



mands so little copper that the extra expense is not great. Cobalt and nickel in steels also prevent rusting to a marked extent, but about three per cent is required and the expense is prohibitive. Where nickel steel is made for the sake of the additional strength obtained the rustproof properties are clear gain. Arsenic checks rusting as does tin, but either metal weakens the steel, makes it brittle.

In this connection it is worth nothing that careful tests show that, in the main, basic paints inhibit rusting while lampblack or graphite accelerate it. It is unfortunate that white lead and zinc white do not stand the weather as well as graphite paints, so the best practise is to apply a basic priming coat using white lead or zinc white or red lead, then a second coat of a mixture of such a paint and a little lampblack. After this has dried well a finishing coat of lampblack or graphite will complete the work. The last coat resists weathering and the prime coat inhibits corrosion.

### Concrete Curves and Cubes

It is worth while to get a glimpse at the work of a Western architect who has deliberately limited himself to the cube, the hemisphere, the rectangle and the segment of a circle in developing a style of architecture that is not only unique but beautiful in its simplicity. Perhaps it is the American architecture so long looked for and not found except in sky-towers. The plain surface, unbroken by a cornice or window ledge, the severe arch without column as support, and a rectangular skyline, only occasionally relieved by the curve of a hem-

ispherical dome are the contours and surfaces used by one of the most successful house planners on the Pacific Coast, Mr. Irving J. Gill.

In San Diego, the impress of his art is a characteristic feature of the city, for he has built there many beautiful residences, churches and monuments, which can be instantly recognized as his work, just as the technique of a Rembrandt or a Velasquez immediately identifies the canvases of those masters of another art. This is rare in architecture. Few indeed are the buildings we can place instantly as the creation of this famous architect or his equally prominent colleague, but a Gill house cannot be mistaken.

Two of the principal features on which he lays stress are the harmonious arrangement of masses and lines and the contrasting of the purely artificial and the purely natural. In the latter proposition, stress is laid upon foliage; and trees, vines and shrubs are not merely incidental decorations for a Gill residence, but are main factors. Thus, while a Virginia creeper obscures and renders meaningless the elaborate decorations of most buildings, it becomes a vivid decorative feature when climbing over the absolutely plain white surface of a wall. The charming irregularity of the tree or shrub forms the perfect complement of the rule-and-compass design of the simplest façade. The unexpected curves of a palm frond afford exquisite relief to the severity of the right angle and the semi-circle.

Another point on which Mr. Gill bears hard is the delicacy of reflected colors upon a white, unbroken surface. This is too sub-



THEY SAY THIS IS AN APARTMENT HOUSE!

But it does not look a bit like what we call apartment houses in New York. Ours are high and thin. This is low and flat. And there are other differences.



tle for the average man, to whom a brick house is red and a whitewashed wall is simply white. To the observer of color, the white plain surface is composed of the most delicate and changing hues, taking tints from the green of the lawn, the shade of the tree, the blue of the sky, the crimson of the geranium bed, and with the varied lighting of morning and afternoon, clear weather and cloud, producing effects that are a delight to the trained eye.

One of the most successful works of this unusual genius is a building in Sierra Madre, on the slopes of the hills above Los Angeles, California. To call it an apart-



#### NOT ITALY BUT AMERICA

An instance of the effective use of simple lines and plain surfaces in modern concrete work.

ment house gives no hint as to its appearance. It is designed for several families, however, but there its resemblance to the apartment house ends.

It is built on two sides of a large lot, a one-story building that follows the irregular outlines of the hillside, with a broken line of cubicles, joined by arches. The grounds are terraced and set out with palms and cypresses, and by way of contrast to the formal outline of the walls, the use of rough, unhewn blocks of granite is effective.

There is practically no limitation in building materials for this style of architecture.

The interior is treated, as the exterior, with extreme simplicity and with a dependence upon the decorative effect of flowers and furniture against unrelieved walls of neutral tone.

#### The Camphor Tree

The camphor tree has been cultivated in Florida for about forty years, but exclusively as an ornamental plant, in hedges or in wind-breaks. The business of raising these plants has become so extensive that one nurseryman has sold as many as 5000 trees in a single year; these went to customers in thirty different states. Seven years ago the Department of Agriculture decided to advance the cultivation of camphor for industrial purposes, to supply, if possible, the market for camphor, which had until then been imported from Japan. Plants were introduced in all the southern states. This experiment was so successful that at present hardly any camphor is imported from abroad and we shall probably soon be able to export some of our product.

The camphor tree thrives in poor, sandy soil, where hardly any other plant will grow. A plantation of about seventeen or eighteen acres will produce enough to pay for the establishment of a still. The yield varies from 1¼ to two tons to the acre, and the wholesale price of the gum runs from 70 cents to \$1.10 a pound, which is somewhat over \$2000 per acre. The tree begins to yield in the fifth year, when it reaches a height of about eight feet. In Japan and in other oriental countries it is customary to distil the camphor from the wood of the tree, but in this country there has been developed a process of extracting it from the leaves and small twigs. This method gives a larger yield and makes a plantation much more profitable. The distillation is carried on by passing steam into a kettle in which the leaves and twigs have been placed; the steam, loaded with the volatilized gum, is past into a condenser, upon the walls of which the camphor is deposited in a flaky mass.

#### Automatic Life-saving

Ordinarily the undertaker is the very last person in the world from whom we seek anything, but in these days of omnivorous investigation even he may tell us of more abundant life.

My host was a Lithuanian undertaker in an Illinois mining town where about nine-tenths of the population are foreigners. His constituents are Lithuanians and



Russian Poles. He has been in the business in this city many years, has held public offices and is a keen observer. When asked about the extent of his business he replied that it was a curious fact that tho the population of the town is increasing steadily, the undertaking business has fallen off about a third from a very few years ago. Of course I assumed that a new water supply had been provided, and a general improvement in the standards of living. "No," he said, "there have been no changes at all of that kind, but a little while ago a law was past so that an undertaker could not do anything unless he had a certificate of death from a doctor or coroner. If there is none from the doctor, the undertaker calls the coroner, and he fines them twenty-five dollars when it wasn't an accident." These people had never been in the habit of calling a doctor when any one was sick, especially if it was a baby. After a fine has once been imposed in a neighborhood, "the news goes fast," my host said, and no family that has heard about it takes any chances of getting caught that way. So they call a doctor to ward off the unjust fine, and thus seriously decrease the undertaking business.

The primary object of this law is to secure the registration of deaths and the detection of crime. It is assumed that the statistics will be of value in throwing light on general conditions, but as seen thru the undertaker's eyes it automatically lessens the death rate in certain elements of our population. X.

### Plowing with a Pleasure Car

The automobile finds a new field of usefulness every day, and yet the latest use for a small pleasure car for heavy plowing comes as a surprize. That is what they are doing in the vicinity of Los Angeles, however; using an old 30 h. p. pleasure car for operating four ten-inch plows in hard soil, and there is no undue strain upon car, tires or springs.

The result is obtained by the use of an ingeniously contrived auto-tractor, upon which the rear wheels of the light car are mounted. By a system of gears, the speed of the automobile is transformed into pulling power: that is, when the engine is running at a rate that would carry the car at a gait of twenty-five miles an hour, the actual speed obtained is only two to four miles an hour. This turns the power of the engine to such good account that the plowing that would require a ten-horse team is readily done by the little car that the farmer uses for riding to town. The plow is only one of the many attachments that can

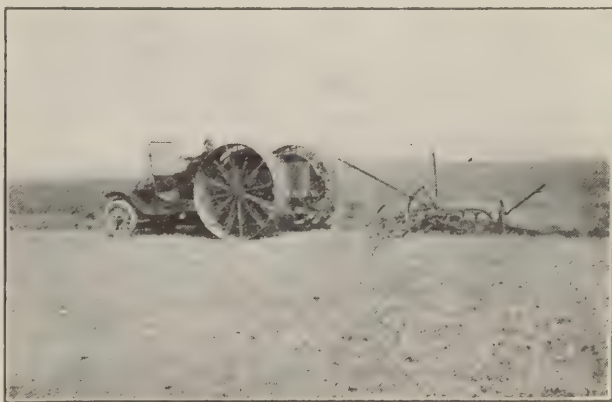
be used with the tractor: a 40 h. p. car connected with this machine has been used to operate a thresher, while pumping, hauling of heavily loaded trailers, wood-sawing and a score of other "chores" requiring power can be done easily with the help of the new tractor.

Only five minutes is required to connect the device to an ordinary car; the few parts that must be bolted to the rear axle and hubs can be set in place by an unskilled man in a short time. It takes only two minutes to release the car from the tractor—less time than it takes to hitch or unhitch a span. The low-priced car becomes more than ever valuable to the farmer—not merely a luxury but a source of economy.

### The Lightning Hazard Small

Most of us imagine that the number of persons killed by lightning every year is very great, but statistics brighten the view. In the United States about a thousand fatalities are due to this cause annually, which is equivalent to a rate of ten in a million—a rate high, nevertheless, as compared with Europe, owing to the greater frequency of thunder storms here, and to the larger proportion of our population engaged in outdoor work. It is equaled in Hungary, and in the mountainous parts of Austria, but falls in France and the Low Countries to three or four in a million. The Registrar General of Great Britain reported 124 fatal cases of lightning stroke in England and Wales during the ten years 1901-10, only sixteen of which were women—a yearly average of but one in three millions of the living. The number of these deaths varied widely in different years, and was decidedly greater in the north than in the south of England.

Many more persons are struck by light-



AN AUTOMOBILE DOING CHORES

This is the kind of hired man which never gives back talk that can't legally be cured with a wrench. The owner has unshipt his rear wheels and hitched up to a great pair of traction cycles that are pulling his plow and harrow for him.



ning than are killed. An English meteorologist records the striking of a church containing 300 worshippers, of whom a third were made unconscious but only six died. Weber gives an account of ninety-two men prostrated at one time in Schleswig-Holstein: ten were killed outright, twenty paralyzed, fifty-five stupefied and seven only slightly injured. In 1905 lightning entered a tent in Germany holding 250 persons and hurled sixty to the ground in various stages of insensibility, yet all but two recovered. Another curious case is that of a flock of 1800 sheep struck by an electric bolt which threw down 1200 of them and killed 556; but doubtless the animals were crowded close together.

### Forty-three Miles of Tunnels in One Aqueduct

The accompanying photograph gives an idea of the comfortable proportions of the gullet of the great Owens River aqueduct which will convey water from the unfailing supply in the Sierra Nevadas to the region around Los Angeles which gets only about sixteen inches of rainfall yearly. With this aqueduct, the wonderful ancient Roman aqueducts cannot compare in size altho it took several centuries to build them and has taken but eight years to build this modern one. The project has been put thru by Mr. William Mulholland, a man who secured his own engineering education by practical experience and hard work, reading nights because he had to work for his living and couldn't go to school. It is one of the largest engineering feats of this century, the peculiar difficulty overcome in it being that the great snake of mud banks, concrete, and iron had to bore its way thru the mountains and be hung over the valleys on supports and arches of concrete. The conditions of labor, tho not as severe as at first at Panama, were pretty tough because of the heat of the sun, which, among the lakes near the inception of the pipe, causes an annual evaporation from their surfaces of from six to nine feet of water.

The longest of the Roman aqueducts was sixty-two miles, while the Los Angeles construction runs over hill and dale a matter of 254 miles. Others have surpassed it in length, for instance, the remarkable work of the Incas in Peru by which they conveyed water for irrigating purposes 360 miles, or the 350 miles of iron pipe-line that conveys water under hydraulic pressure to the gold mines of Kalgoorlie and Coolgardie in Australia. The former, like the Roman's work took centuries to complete and the latter involved no engineering difficulty,

consisting merely of laying the pipe over the comparatively level tho hot deserts of the Bushman country.

The job on the Ashokan conveyor of New York's new water supply is the only other modern reservoir undertaking of great size and importance that is now under way in this country, and it is superior to the Los Angeles work in size if, in modesty, New York may not say in importance.

A two days' celebration will be held in Los Angeles at the laying of the cornerstone of a monument in honor of Chief Engineer Mulholland and his assistants. This is announced for November 5 and 6 and to it have been invited the entire national Government, the Governors of all the states, many world-famous engineers and other notables.

Some of the detail of the aqueduct work is of interest. The intake, built of concrete in the most solid and substantial manner, is situated thirty-five miles above the mouth of the Owens River, to insure against the possibility of alkali contaminations. It is 3812 feet above sea level. The dimensions of the aqueduct vary, depending upon the physical nature of the country thru which the water is passing. The first twenty-two miles is a canal, sixty-two feet wide at the



GLAD TO GET OUT

This is not a carriage subway, but the mouth of the great Los Angeles Aqueduct, which will soon be finished and conveying water by traction from the hills far to the east of the lowland city.



water surface, thirty-eight feet wide at the bottom and ten feet deep, uncemented, and at a higher elevation than the river.

At the Alabama foothills the aqueduct is conducted along the mountainside, passing Owens Lake about 200 feet above its western side. This part of the aqueduct is concrete lined, thirty feet wide, twelve feet deep and thirty-eight miles long to the Haiwee reservoir, the first of the five great storing basins.

All told, there are 150 tunnels on the line from 100 feet long to the great Elizabeth Tunnel, over five miles long. All world's records for tunnel construction were broken in this tunnel. Work was commenced simultaneously at both ends of the tunnel October 5, 1907, and 250 men were employed night and day in boring the mountain. An average rate of eleven inches per hour was made thruout, and the tunnel was completed February 28, 1911, in a period of three years 7.3 months, and at a cost of \$500,000 less than the estimate of \$1,913,000. It is the second longest water tunnel in the United States. The total length of tunnels on the main aqueduct is 43 miles.

There are five reservoirs on the line of the aqueduct, the largest being the Haiwee reservoir, which is intended for storage, clarification and regulating purposes. The capacity of the canal conduit leading to this reservoir is 500,000,000 gallons per day—about twice the capacity of the aqueduct below that point—and made so large for the purpose of carrying the excess flow during the melting season. The Haiwee reservoir is now a large lake with an area of fifteen square miles, and a storage capacity so large that in case of emergency it would supply Los Angeles for three years.

Aluminum

At the beginning of last year the price of aluminum in this country was about 19 cents a pound. In the closing months of the year it rose to 26½ cents. In 1889, when production on a large scale was undertaken by the Pittsburgh Reduction Company, the price was \$2. Five years later it had fallen to 33 cents, and further decline followed the manufacturers' use of Nigara's water power in a great electrolytic plant.

A remarkable increase of annual output has accompanied and caused the fall of prices. In 1886, only 3000 pounds were produced in the United States. Subsequent growth is shown by the following figures, taken from the latest report of the Geological Survey:

Year.	Pounds.	Year.	Pounds.
1889.....	47,468	1907.....	17,211,000
1894.....	550,000	1909.....	34,210,000

1897.....	4,000,000	1910.....	47,734,000
1900.....	7,150,000	1911.....	46,125,000
1905.....	11,347,000	1912.....	65,607,000

The Geological Survey's figures for recent years, however, include imports. But there have been large exports, growing from \$330,092, in 1908, to \$1,347,621, in 1912.

Manufacturers have sought large supplies of water power where the cost is low. For some years their most notable plant was the one at Niagara Falls. The project for utilization of St. Lawrence River water power at Massena, New York, below rapids in that stream, attracted them. They now use all of the power available there, and are planning to increase the power supply. Bauxite, from which aluminum is extracted, is mined in several Southern states, notably in Georgia, and the producers naturally look for power near the place where their raw material is obtained. A water power project originally designed for the use of industries in Knoxville, Tennessee, has been taken over by them. A water power site on the Yadkin River, in North Carolina, has recently been acquired by a manufacturing company in which French and Swiss producers are interested. An investment of \$10,000,000 there has been promised. Other water rights in the South have been acquired by an American company.

Demand increases. This light and non-corrosive metal now familiar in the forms of cooking utensils, is used for large tanks and vats. Near Los Angeles, cables of aluminum and steel serve for the transmission of power on a line 275 miles long. Reduced to a liquid, the metal is used as a paint which prevents rust and defies the weather. It is said to be a good substitute for tin plating, and aluminum foil is beginning to displace tin foil as a wrapping for cheese, chocolate and tobacco.

Electric Signs on Ships

The electric sign has withstood the most mixt criticism as an inartistic and artistic creation for publicity purposes. It has now been placed upon such a secure foundation that as a nocturnal advertising agent nothing surpasses it. In Great Britain, according to *Electrician*, they now propose to have every battleship, steam vessel and excursion boat equipt with electric signs emblazoning forth the name and country of the vessel. Rigid and large designs upon starboard and port as well as stern must be built in. The name can be lighted in red, green or white lights, according to the direction in which the ship is going. Instead of showing the green starboard lights, the name of the ship on that side will be in green, the port-side lights will be the name lighted in red.





# THE WEEK

## The Senate's Tariff Debate

At the beginning of last week there was some doubt as to the Senate's action upon the sugar provisions of the tariff bill. It was known that the two Senators from Louisiana would vote against them. Without their aid the Democrats would have 48 votes, against a possible 47, but some expected a negative vote from Mr. Newlands, who was in Nevada. In the debate the objections to the immediate reduction of the duty and to the removal of it three years hence were set forth by Messrs. Bristow, Lodge and others who pointed to the probable effect upon the beet and cane industries here and the cane industry in Hawaii and the Philippines. On the 19th the provisions of the bill were sustained and all proposed amendments were rejected. The test vote on one of them was 39 to 34, four Republicans being absent. The only Democrats in the negative were the two from Louisiana. Mr. Newlands was paired in favor of the bill. Upon motion of a Republican, use of the Dutch standard color test was discontinued. But there will be another contest after the bill is reported from committee of the whole to the Senate. The Louisiana senators will then move to reject the provision for free sugar in 1916.

During the remainder of the week encouraging progress was made, and there were predictions that a final vote would be reached by September 10. The cotton and wool schedules were discussed, but no important changes were ordered. For the wool schedule four substitutes have been offered. One of them, from Mr. La Follette, makes coarse wools free, imposes a duty of 15 per cent on the better grades, and largely reduces the present rates on manufactures. These substitutes will be taken up hereafter. Indications at present are that the bill will be past without any essential change, altho the Democrats will have no votes to spare.

## Washington Notes

Mr. Bryan's peace plan will be formally laid before a conference of the Interparliamentary Union at The Hague on September 1 by Senator Burton, one of the American members.

In the Senate last week, Mr. Tillman attacked woman suffrage. He shuddered to think of the effect upon American womanhood if suffrage should become universal. Woman might improve the condition of politics, but politics would degrade and destroy her. Incidentally he expressed his disapproval of millionaires who buy titled husbands for their daughters, and commended "the unwritten law." If the customs of California had been like those of his part of the country, he asserted, Diggs and Caminetti would have been shot like dogs by the fathers of the young women involved, and the fathers would have been acquitted.

A report of an investigation of the conduct of Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia, by agents of the Department of Justice has been laid before a Senate committee. It is charged that the judge unlawfully permitted the wasting of bankruptcy estates under his jurisdiction, presided in cases as to which his son-in-law was employed on a contingent fee, imposed unlawful punishment for contempt, and was absent when he should have been attending to his duties. He has sent to the committee a long statement, in which he defends himself and denounces the espionage to which he has been subjected.

The Government has ascertained that the constitutionality of California's alien land law will be tested in the courts by H. Taniguchi, a wealthy Japanese resident of the state.

Mr. Bryan says he has no thought of abandoning his lecture tour. "The only reason," he says, "that my lecture dates have been cancelled during the last three weeks is because I have felt that I should remain in Washington, owing to the work the department has at hand. But these conditions will not continue always."

## A New Governor of the Philippines

President Wilson, on the 20th, nominated Representative Francis Burton Harrison, of New York City, to be Governor-General of the Philippine Islands, and on the following day this nomination was confirmed. The appointment of Mr. Harrison, now in his fifth term as a member of the House, is said to have been due to the efforts of



Mr. Underwood and other Representatives, and to have been suggested by Resident Commissioner Quezon. The new Governor (who succeeds W. Cameron Forbes) says he "stands squarely on the Democratic platform," which "condemns colonial exploitation in the Philippines or elsewhere" and "favors an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to recognize the independence of the Philippine Islands as soon as a stable government can be established, such independence to be guaranteed by us until the neutralization of the Islands can be secured by treaty with other Powers." He sup-



FRANCIS BURTON HARRISON  
Newly appointed Governor of the Philippines.

ported the Jones bill, which provided for partial or tentative independence until 1920, with full independence thereafter.

He is in his fortieth year, a graduate of Yale and of the New York Law School. His father, the late Burton N. Harrison, was Jefferson Davis's private secretary during the Civil War. His mother, a Virginian related to the Custis and Washington families, has been a successful writer of fiction. Entering the army as a private during the war with Spain, he rose to be a captain. He was nominated for Lieutenant Governor of New York in 1904, and is now a member of the House Committee on Ways and Means. From his first wife, a daughter of C. F. Crocker, president of the Southern Pacific road, he and his children inherited a large fortune.

Vernon L. Whitney, of Iowa, Governor

of Jolo, who had been inspecting a scout camp, was treacherously attacked last week by two Moros. He shot one of them and then killed the other with the assassin's own barong. He has five wounds, but will recover.

### The Panama Canal

It is now said that the first ship to pass thru the Panama Canal will be neither the battleship "Oregon" nor the arctic whaler "Fram," but a steamship of the Panama Railroad Company's fleet, either the "Advance" or the "Alliance." This week the earthen dike, which is the only barrier between the Miraflores Locks and tidewater of the Pacific, will be removed by dynamite. Only two similar barriers will then remain, one at Gamboa and the other, a railroad crossing, near the Gatun Locks. William J. Price, of Kentucky, is the new Minister to Panama. His nomination was confirmed last week. In accordance with an agreement between the Panama Government and a committee of merchants, Chinese residents who have not obeyed the law which requires them to register will be permitted to register and will not be deported. About 1000 are affected by the agreement.

John Barrett, director of the Pan-American Union, has urged the London Chamber of Commerce to use its influence to persuade British manufacturers to exhibit at the San Francisco Exposition. He has sent similar messages to the German and French Ambassadors (to the United States) who are now in Europe. Prominent journals in England and Germany continue to express disapproval of their Governments' declination of the invitation to participate.

### Mexico

The American people were told on the morning of the 19th that Huerta had flatly rejected President Wilson's propositions, and had given our Government until midnight to grant recognition. It was also reported that his passports had been handed to Chargé O'Shaughnessy, and that Envoy Lind and William Bayard Hale were to be deported. A few hours later, however, much of this was officially denied, and it was said that the negotiations were proceeding, but with little hope of success. On the 19th, Envoy Lind was in conference with Huerta for two hours. It appears that the story about an ultimatum was given out by Huerta or members of his cabinet for local consumption.

Huerta's reply to the proposals, in 7000 words, was slowly being transmitted to Washington. So far as can now be learned, he did reject the offers of friendly mediation and the suggestion that he should re-



sign. He also argued for recognition as a condition precedent to a continuation of conferences or negotiations. While President Wilson still hoped for some change of Huerta's attitude, he prepared to write a message for Congress, intending to read it at a joint session if the negotiations should come to nothing.

Huerta had been led to believe that the President was not supported in his policy of mediation by our Congress and people. It is said that his opinion about this has undergone a change since the debate in the Senate on the 21st, when Mr. Penrose offered a resolution providing that American troops should be sent to Mexico as a constabulary force to protect Americans and other foreigners, and that \$25,000,000 should be appropriated for the cost. This movement, the resolution declared, was not to be regarded as one of hostility or unfriendliness. Prominent Senators, Republicans as well as Democrats, at once protested, saying that this was unwise, that it would embarrass the President, and that he should be upheld. Mr. Penrose soon found himself standing alone. Senator Root, who arrived from Europe on the same day, said to the press that he was entirely in accord with the President as to his Mexican policy.

Evidence as to the Senate's attitude was sent to Huerta. At the same time it was reported that Great Britain, France and Japan were exerting diplomatic influence at the Mexican capital in support of President Wilson's course. It was thought that Huerta might yield a little. If he should not do so, the President intended to set forth in his message a complete history of the negotiations, and thus to take the world into his confidence, believing that there would be both a national and an international expression of public opinion in approval of his action. It was decided that the message should be read on the 26th, beginning at noon, and that indications of concessions from Huerta should be awaited until that hour. It was known that his Government was sorely in need of money. On the 25th there were rumors that he was wavering; also other rumors that he was not; but the President continued to be hopeful.

There was little definite or trustworthy news about the fighting. Huerta insisted that his forces were gaining in the north and elsewhere. The rebels were inactive. Many stories of brutal outrages were published. Secretary Bryan sent to the commanders of both armies in the north a curt message, holding them responsible for the lives of American residents. Huerta's attacks upon Zapata's bandits near the capital were reported to have been successful.

After the Zapatists had been driven from one town, the bodies of the elder Orozco and two other peace commissioners were found there. They had been imprisoned for some time, and Zapata, angry because of his defeat, had killed them with his own hand.

### Central America

It is understood that a project for a union of the Central American republics has been brought to the attention of Secretary Bryan by agents of Estrada Cabrera, President of Guatemala, who is said to have opened negotiations with the other republics for such a combination.

Martial law is rigidly enforced by the Diaz Government in Nicaragua, with strict censorship of press criticism and dispatches to foreign journals. A New York newspaper cabled to the President of Costa Rica for his views as to the protectorate treaty negotiated by Nicaragua with Secretary Bryan, which was recently disapproved at Washington by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. Two newspapers in Nicaragua, which published the President's reply, have been suppressed by the Diaz Government.

### South America

Castro's revolutionists in Venezuela have been defeated, and many of their leaders are in prison. Coro, where Castro's men struck their first blow, was captured by the Government last week, after a fierce battle. Among the prisoners taken were Castro's brother-in-law and two of the ex-President's nephews. After defeat in another state, Castro's brother, Carmelo, fled to the West Indies. Several small bands of rebels were overcome. They crossed the border into Colombia and were captured there by Colombian troops. In these attacks upon the revolutionists President Gomez's main army was not used. It remained in camp at Maracay. An interchange of messages at the time of the recent appointment of Emiliano Lizzara to be Colombian Minister at Caracas shows that relations between the two republics are quite friendly, altho Castro has been aided by certain Colombians residing near the boundary. The uprising had very little popular support. The dictatorship may be so prolonged that it will be in force at the time of the national election in October. This would keep Gomez in office and might give him another term.

The Senate at Washington has not yet confirmed the nomination of Preston McGoodwin, of Oklahoma, to be Minister to Venezuela. Some who oppose him say he



was a Republican, working for Mr. Taft, in 1908.

Ex-President Leguia, of Peru, recently exiled by the Government, has arrived in Havana on his way to this country, where his son is a student at the University of Wisconsin. He says that before he was exiled there was an attempt to assassinate him.

Secretary Bryan has recently had several conferences with Colombia's Minister at Washington, concerning a basis of negotiations for a permanent adjustment of the controversy about Panama.

The Farquahar syndicate, operating by means of a company chartered in the United States, with a capital of \$25,000,000, has obtained concessions from Bolivia for the construction of railroads from La Paz to Puerto Brais, from Santa Cruz to a port on the Paraguay River, and from Potosi to Sucre, the Government guaranteeing interest on the bonds for twenty years.

### The Turks Hold Adrianople

"The Resilient Turk," as Mr. Marvin calls him in his article this week, is making a desperate effort to hold the ground from which he was driven a few months ago and which he regained while the Bulgar was quarreling with his erstwhile allies, the Greek and the Serb. Enver Bey is now occupying Adrianople with 250,000 troops, and the number is being increased as rapidly as possible to 400,000, so that unless pressure is soon brought upon the Porte by the Powers Adrianople will be in a position to hold out longer than it did before against any besieging force. More than this, the Turks have occupied the railroad on the right bank of the Maritza River and have even advanced forty-five miles further to the westward of it.

A Bulgarian delegate is in Constantinople negotiating for an agreement with Turkey, but the Porte insists that under any other circumstances Adrianople and Kirk-Kilisse shall not be surrendered to Bulgaria. On other points the Porte is willing to make concessions and will not refuse Bulgaria access to the Ægean Sea at De-deagatch and the railroad connecting with it. The great Powers have notified Turkey that she will be compelled to adhere to the Treaty of London, which restricts her Thracian possessions to the line connecting Enos with Midia.

Doubtless for the purpose of supporting the Turkish claim to the territory assigned by the Treaty of London to Bulgaria, the papers are being filled with evidence of Bulgarian atrocities in Thrace as horrifying as those reported by the Greeks and

Serbs in the West. Pierre Loti, the French novelist and champion of the Young Turks, has visited the region devastated by the Bulgars in the war with Turkey and gives terrible accounts of the violation of women and girls, the starvation of Turkish prisoners and the massacre of almost the entire population of villages. Russian officials sent by their Government to investigate the charges report that when the Bulgarians captured Adrianople they sacked the homes of wealthy Turks, Greeks and Jews and looted the library of the Mosque of Sultan Selim. According to the Russian commission half of the 20,000 Turkish prisoners captured by the Bulgars in Adrianople died from hunger and cold because the victors refused to provide them with the necessities of life.

### Peace Movements

The Universal Peace Congress, which met for its twentieth annual session at The Hague during the week of August 20, was attended by 950 delegates, many of them women. Professor de Louter, of Utrecht, who was elected president of the congress, spoke in his inaugural of the discouraging events of the year in the Balkans. But while the East is shrouded in darkness, the star of hope for the foes of war is ever brightening in the West. America, he said, is the foremost nation in the world in the peace movement. One evidence of it was visible to the congress in the form of the magnificent Palace of Peace erected at The Hague by the generosity of Andrew Carnegie.

Among the subjects discussed of special interest to us was the Panama Canal, both in regard to its fortification and its tolls. President Slocum, of Colorado College, secured the passage of a resolution requesting the American Government not to fortify the Canal. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, speaking in support of the motion, said that two millions of American women protest against the fortification and that the Canal should be free to all nations and adorned with a statue of peace at the entrance. The prevailing opinion in regard to tolls was that the United States would either alter its determination to exempt American coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls or would submit it to arbitration.

Professor de Laisis, of France, exposed the methods of the manufacturers of arms and armor, such as the Krupp, Schneider and Armstrong, in inciting the war spirit for selfish purposes and said:

Their influence is one of the greatest international menaces. There is no patriotism or conscience in this trade in death. Work-



ers struggling against difficulties which often prevent them from obtaining enough for the bare necessities of life are further exploited by these ghouls under the intolerable pretence of patriotic necessity.

The report on the Balkan War deplored the atrocities which "were much more numerous and horrible on the Christian than on the Mohammedan side," and condemned the great Powers for their inaction due to mutual jealousy and entangling alliances, or in the words of the report:

It is to the interaction of alliances founded in the interest of peace that Europe owes the anguish into which it is now plunged. These alliances are made on the Continent, which claims to be the most civilized part of the world but is the dwelling place of brutality and injustice. They deprive the states of freedom of action and drive them to participation in acts which were contrary to the general interest, and contrary to the honor and traditions of which nations are proud.

The Universal Peace Congress will meet next year in Vienna and probably the year later at San Francisco. A resolution of thanks was cabled to President Wilson for his efforts to secure the investigation of disputes as a preventive of war. This plan, which Mr. Bryan has formulated and to which he has secured the approval of many nations, will be brought by Senator Burton, of Ohio, before the Interparliamentary Union meeting at The Hague, September 1.

The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace made public, last week, two new and important measures. One is the establishment at The Hague of an academy of international law meeting during August, September and October, when the Continental universities are closed. Fifteen countries have expressed their approval of the scheme. There will be one representative from each upon the faculty and lectures will be given on arbitration and international law by the most eminent authorities. The students will be largely members of the diplomatic corps.

The Carnegie Endowment will also finance an inquiry into the causes, costs and effects of the Balkan wars. An international committee was appointed to proceed at once to the Balkans to ascertain the extent of the atrocities and who is to blame for them, and why the allies fell out after their victory over the Turks. The committee is composed of the following members: Dr. H. N. Brailsford, who has written extensive reviews on Balkan and Macedonian questions, representing Great Britain; Prof. Samuel Train Dutton, of Columbia University, representing the United States; Justin Godart, member of the Chamber of Depu-

ties, representing France; Prof. Paul N. Milukoff, leader of the Constitutional Democrats in the Russian Duma, representing Russia; Professor Pazskowski, of Berlin University, representing Germany, and Professor Redlich, a member of the Reichsrath, representing Austria.

### Bohemian Troubles

The kingdom of Bohemia is under commission government. That does not imply, however, that Bohemia has joined in the movement which originated in Galveston and has swept eastward over the United States. The commission that is now the ruling power in Bohemia is not there by the will of the people, but quite the contrary. The people are making vigorous protests, but cannot help themselves. At the same time they have nobody but themselves to blame that they have temporarily lost the right of self-government. They certainly did not show that they knew how to govern themselves when they had the right. The provincial Diet of Bohemia has been paralyzed for four years by the struggle between the Czechs and Germans. Obstructive tactics have been employed by both sides gave rise to turbulent scenes in the chamber and finally to a deadlock which prevented the Government from carrying on its necessary functions. No appropriation bills could be carried thru and the treasury became empty. There was not even money enough to pay all of the officials.

Finding it impossible to raise a loan the president of the Diet, Prince Lobkowitz, went to Vienna and appealed to the Emperor for the funds necessary for administrative purposes, and when this was refused he resigned his office. The Emperor, as a token of confidence, conferred upon him the Order of the Golden Fleece. On July 27 the Bohemian Diet was dissolved by Imperial Letters Patent and a Commission of Administration appointed to take the place of the Provincial Council, to carry on the government until a suitable time shall come for the election of a new Diet.

The Commission is composed of eight men of whom three are Germans and five Czechs. The president of the Commission, Count Schönborn, a member of the Provincial Council, is a German, but of Czech sympathies. Both parties are incensed at the action of the Imperial Government and allege that it is unconstitutional. The Austrian constitution makes no provision for the suspension of a provincial council and it stipulates that the dissolution of a Diet shall be followed by a call for an immediate election, which, in this case, the Emperor so far has failed to do.



The Kingdom of Bohemia is the largest and richest of the Austrian provinces and is represented in the Austrian House of Deputies by 92 out of its 353 members. As in Hungary the cause of the trouble is essentially the conflict of language. In 650 of the 7460 communes of Bohemia both languages are spoken. Of the others two-thirds speak Czech and one-third German. Neither party is willing to trust the other not to abuse its power in localities where it is in the majority and both parties have reason for such distrust. In Switzerland, where German, French and Italian are spoken—not to mention English and any other language employed by tourists—the difficulty is minimized by amicable adjustment, but in Bohemia all efforts at a compromise based on mutual toleration and bilingual usage in official communications have failed completely. The rise of the Balkan States has increased the dissatisfaction and stimulated the racial ambitions of the Slavic elements of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, including the Czechs, altho they have little in common with the southern Slavs. What was said long ago, "Austria-Hungary is not a state; it is merely a government," seems to be growing more true year by year rather than less.

### Caught by the Mad Mullah

England has on her hands another of her never-ceasing series of "little wars" that, taken altogether, absorb so much of energy, money and life. This time it is the Mad Mullah who has gone on the warpath again in British Somaliland and, like Kipling's "Fuzzy-wuzzy," he "broke a British square." The appellation "Mad" is used more appropriately in the American sense than the British, for there are no evidences of insanity about the Mullah unless it be madness for him to regard himself, or to permit his followers to regard him, as a Mahdi, a Mohammedan Messiah. The Mahdi, who captured Khartum and killed General Gordon, in 1885, held the Sudan for fifteen years after until Lord Kitchener attacked him with that new weapon, a railroad. About the time the Mahdi of Sudan disappeared from the scene, the Mahdi of Somaliland, whose full name is Hashim Mohammed Bin Abdullah Hussain, made his appearance in cattle raids on tribes friendly to the English. The first expedition sent against him lost eight British officers in a single engagement. Of course, another force was then sent into the interior and the dervishes were defeated with a loss of over a thousand killed and wounded. But the cost of the campaign was \$15,000,000, so when the Mullah broke out again, three

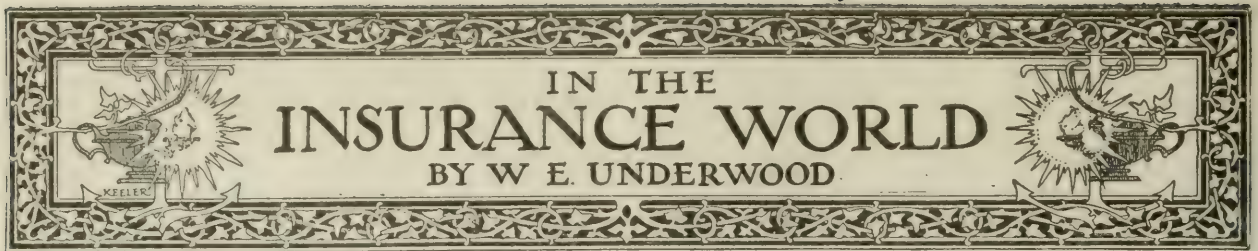
years later, it was decided by the Government, tho against the protest of Lord Curzon, to abandon the interior and retire to the coast.

British Somaliland is largely desert and certainly it would not pay to keep garrisons stationed in the hinterland in sufficient strength to withstand at any time an attack by fanatical dervishes. At the same time it is important for Great Britain to hold the coast for Somaliland, situated as it is on the Gulf of Aden, commands the southern entrance to the Red Sea. On the other side of the gulf Great Britain holds Aden and is gradually extending her power in Arabia.

Last summer the Colonial Office decided to check the raids by organizing a camel constabulary corps of 150 men under three British officers. In January Mr. Harcourt, Under-Secretary for the Colonies, reported that this corps had been successful, for a primitive expedition into the interior had resulted in the killing of thirty-eight dervishes and capturing 1280 camels and 11,300 sheep.

A similar expedition this month met with disaster. In search of the dervishes the camel corps penetrated about 170 miles south of the coast and then the elusive enemy, outnumbering them ten to one, made the attack. Two of the British officers were killed and some fifty men wounded. Unable to retreat, the corps, now reduced to less than a hundred men, formed a zariba and, altho their Maxims jammed, they stood off the tribesmen for two days. The Acting Commissioner of Somaliland, G. F. Archer, stationed at Berbera on the coast, received word of their plight from two of the camel corps men who managed to escape to Burao. Without waiting for reinforcements Mr. Archer courageously started at once to their rescue with only twenty Indians and such friendlies as he could collect. The dervishes whom he was to encounter had a thousand or more rifles, but fortunately they had used up their ammunition on the zariba and could not prevent the retirement of the remnant of the camel corps to Burao. His cipher telegram brought to Berbera 300 troops from Aden and a gunboat from Muscat. The friendly tribesmen, afraid of the Mullah, followed the British northward and are collected at the coast in a destitute condition. It will be a blow to British prestige in Africa if the Government relinquishes to the Mullah the whole of Somaliland except the coast towns. On the other hand, the Government is not anxious to engage in a war that is sure to be long and expensive and will when successful bring neither glory nor profit.





### Who Carries the Risk?

When considering or discussing life or accident insurance most men regard themselves as the persons carrying the uncovered, or uninsured, portion of the risk. Assuming a man's earning power to be \$6000 a year, \$1000 of which is consumed by himself for personal expenses and \$5000 in maintaining his dependents, his capital value to the latter, where money is worth five per cent., is \$100,000. If he is carrying \$20,000 of life insurance, somebody is risking the loss of \$80,000 in the event of his death. The man himself vainly imagines that he is carrying that risk. He may not stop to consider its amount, but whatever it is he credits himself with the burden. He seldom pursues the idea to its inevitable conclusion. He generally remains oblivious of the fact that death relieves him of the fancied weight and settles it firmly on the only shoulders that ever bore it: those of his wife, his children and the other helpless and unprovided ones of his household. During his lifetime these are just as unconscious of it as he is convinced that he carries it. All of them are the inhabitants of a fool's paradise, out of which the survivors will one day be turned.

The women and children of the nation are carrying the risks measured in the mortality tables. This view of the matter should be carefully studied by wives and mothers and the solution of the problem it involves should be, by them, industriously sought.

### New York Fire Insurance Exchange

The New York Insurance Department has recently concluded an investigation of the system and methods of the New York Fire Insurance Exchange, the organization which makes all the inspections, surveys and rates for the fire insurance companies doing business in the Metropolitan district, fixes the rates of commission paid brokers and regulates the relations existing between the latter and the companies.

Superintendent Emmet states that the Exchange is a powerful machine, efficiently organized for its purposes; that it has prevented competition in its jurisdiction through its control of the brokers; and that

it has succeeded in maintaining rates at a higher level than has been necessary to cover losses, expenses, reserves and pay a fair profit to its operators.

The organization is criticized for its tardiness in making rate reductions for improvements in the Brooklyn territory following the advances of 1902, and the report states that there are at the present time large districts there in which the risks have undergone great improvement and are amply protected by water supply, which have received no recognition whatever since the date mentioned. This condition, however, is now in a fair way towards proper adjustment.

We also learn from the report that in May, 1906, following the San Francisco conflagration (in which, we will say in passing, the companies lost \$135,000,000) rates in the Metropolitan district were advanced ten to twenty-eight per cent., producing an estimated gross premium increase of \$2,000,000; that this rate advance was modified as to certain risks and districts in December, 1908, with a further modification in 1910; but that there yet remains in force a considerable proportion of the original advance. The superintendent is of the opinion that there was unfairness in the manner in which the advance was applied to the various classes of risks and "that the Exchange was instrumental in perpetrating an injustice upon the insuring public of New York City, as the advance following the San Francisco earthquake should have been equitably distributed over the conflagration areas of the entire country."

It is our understanding that the advance was made generally thruout the entire country and we presume that it was done as equitably as the circumstances admitted. There is large room for differences of opinion respecting equitableness in fire insurance rating, and it is admitted that men of the widest experience and practice in that matter are the least dogmatic on that point. The report cites specific examples of apparent inequity, but these of themselves alone do not strengthen the case against the Exchange, as there may be other reasons for the failure to rescind the advance.

In support of the statement that rates



have been maintained at too high a level, we are informed that for the thirteen year period ended June 30, 1912, the aggregate premium income of the companies constituting the membership of the Exchange was, in round figures, \$276,800,000 and that the experience seems to indicate a profit of 14 per cent., plus an estimated 2 per cent. profit on reserves, or a total apparent underwriting profit of 16 per cent. If this result is confirmed by an analysis of all the figures constituting the account, it must be admitted that the margin of profit is too high and that it is the duty of the companies to lower the premium income generally, after providing a safe margin for conflagration reserves—a growing factor in twentieth century fire underwriting.

The report of the examiners closes with eight recommendations, all of which seem sound to us and will, we confidently believe, receive the serious consideration of the leading companies in the Exchange. Not the least important of these recommendations is the seventh, suggesting that the Exchange enhance its value as a public service institution by coöperating with the Fire Prevention Bureau with a view to having the conditions disclosed by Exchange inspections, and known to be illegal, reported to the Bureau. This coöperation would be of vast public benefit; notably so in the case of factory buildings and their internal condition and management. Such work would indubitably result in a substantial saving of life, as well as of property.

### Reversionary Additions

Every person who carries a participating life insurance policy in a well managed company knows that on each anniversary thereof it is credited with the unused portion of the premium then remaining—called, inaccurately, the dividend. This so-called dividend may be used as part of the succeeding year's premium, or it may be left untouched, whereupon it becomes, automatically a reversionary addition—in other words, as much additional paid-up life insurance as it will buy at its owner's age. At any time in the future it may be reconverted, that is transformed from so much paid-up insurance back into the original dividend, when it may be withdrawn or otherwise disposed of according to the will or necessity of the owner.

The conversion of dividends into additions are the wisest disposition an assured can make of them. Protection was the original object he had in view when he secured the policy, and thru reversionary additions the amount of it is augmented,

the rate increasing with time thru the operation of compound interest.

An actual experience will graphically illustrate the advantages: In 1857 General Stewart L. Woodford of New York, who subsequently became an international figure as a lawyer and diplomat, secured a policy for \$3000 in an excellent company, on which he paid an annual premium of \$54.84. He eventually carried a large line of life insurance in various companies, but we will confine our attention to this single contract. On this he paid fifty-six premiums aggregating \$3071.04. With the exception of \$75 (the reversionary value of which was \$257.96) used for extra premium during the Civil War, 1862 to 1867, not a dollar of the accumulating dividends was withdrawn. Deducting the \$75 extra premium paid out of the dividend fund, the total net premiums paid amounted to \$2996.04. At the time of his death, which occurred several months ago, the reversionary addition which had been bought by the undrawn dividends aggregated \$3169, or \$172.96 more than the total premiums he had paid. His beneficiaries received on that single contract of \$3000 the sum \$6169. General Woodford also carried another \$3000 policy in the same company which cost him total premiums of \$3223.71, the dividend additions on which were worth \$3362. His original \$6000 of life insurance had grown to \$12,531 at the time of his death.

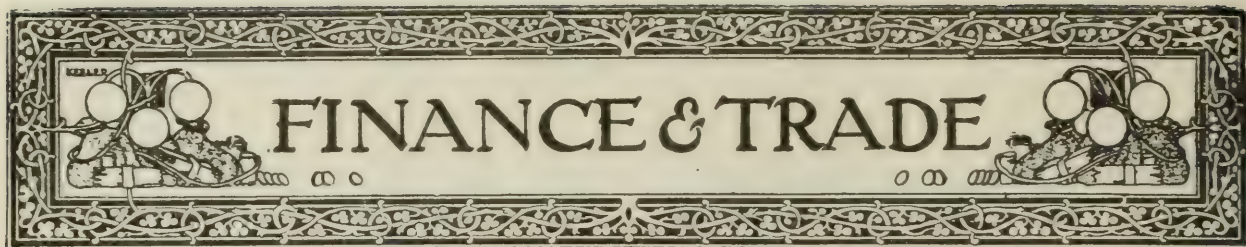
### Notes

The Nord-Deutsche of Hamburg has deposited an additional \$300,000 with the New York Insurance Department and has been licensed to transact ocean and inland marine. It is already writing fire and automobile insurance.

Common Pleas Court, Philadelphia, has sustained a demurrer of the defense to an action brought by the representative of a chauffeur who was killed in an accident which occurred in New Jersey to the automobile which the chauffeur was driving. The Court held that the New Jersey law did not cover the case.

The total receipts of the New York Insurance Department for the fiscal year ended September 30, 1912, representing fees, etc., paid by insurance companies, were \$689,269. The total expenses incurred in conducting the work of the department were \$331,201. The difference, \$358,068, was turned into the State Treasury. Why should the policyholders be compelled to pay so much more than the work of supervision costs?





## The Market for Securities

The stock market last week was dull and narrow. Sales on the New York Exchange were only 1,117,050 shares, against 2,610,000 in the week immediately preceding. There was but little net change in prices. Forty-two per cent of the week's business was done in Reading, Union Pacific and Steel shares. The prevailing influences were those exerted by the partial failure of the corn crop, our Government's relations with Mexico and the condition of Europe's great banks. A break in prices on Tuesday morning was caused by the news from Mexico about an alleged sharp demand from Huerta for immediate recognition, but reaction followed later and more peaceful reports.

The Chesapeake & Ohio's reduction of its dividend rate from 5 to 4 per cent had been foreseen. Announcement of it was followed by an advance of 3 points, due mainly to covering of "short" contracts. An Exchange seat was sold for \$46,000, which showed an advance of \$4000.

European Government bank reserves are now exceptionally large. That of the German bank is the highest on record. The French bank's present reserve has been exceeded only once, and the Bank of England's store of gold is larger than it has been at a corresponding date in many years past.

## Trade with Canada

In the last three years our exports to Canada have almost been doubled, rising from \$216,000,000 to \$415,000,000. Last year's gain was \$86,000,000. Manufactures are about two-thirds of these exports. Some of the gains, in millions, since 1910, have been as follows: Railroad cars, from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $5\frac{1}{3}$ ; automobiles, from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to  $9\frac{1}{4}$ ; steel rails, from less than 1 to nearly 4; lumber, from 5 to  $13\frac{1}{3}$ ; agricultural implements, from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to 7. The interchange of commodities is shown in the figures relating to lumber. Our exports grew from \$5,000,000 to more than \$13,000,000, but at the same time we were taking about \$18,000,000 worth of lumber every year from Canada. Conditions on each side of the long boundary line favor exports in one place and imports in another. There is much significance in the

growth of our sales of manufactures, for Great Britain enjoys a tariff preference of one-third.

In the same three years our imports from Canada have risen from \$95,000,000 to \$121,000,000, the greater part of the growth having been shown in purchases of hides, printing paper, nickel, copper, flaxseed, hay, furs and fish. The tariff bill now pending at Washington removes many of our duties on Canadian products. There should be a reciprocal removal or reduction of several of Canada's duties. Our legislators should bear this in mind.

## Railroad Earnings

Reports from the railroads for June show that operating expenses continue to increase. Gross receipts in that month (compared with those in June, 1912) were increased by 7 per cent, but expenses were larger by  $10\frac{1}{2}$  per cent, and the net earnings were less than those of a year ago.

The figures for the first six months of the calendar year, however, are more favorable, an increase of 10 per cent in gross revenue having been accompanied by a gain of  $7\frac{1}{4}$  per cent in net earnings.

## Notes

Losses of swine from disease in 1912, the Department of Agriculture says, were unusually heavy, having been 110 per thousand, with a monetary value of about \$66,417,000. Hog cholera was the cause of nine-tenths of the loss.

Three-fourths of the exports of the United States go to ten countries. Values, in millions, were as follows in 1912: England, 523; Canada, 329; Germany, 307; France, 135; Netherlands, 104; Italy, 65; Cuba, 62; Mexico, Japan and Argentina, 53 each.

President Shaughnessy, of the Canadian Pacific, says his company has completed plans for an expenditure of about \$100,000,000 in the near future, exclusive of new rolling stock. The improvements will include branch lines, double tracking and tunnels. The Canadian Northern's plans require an expenditure of \$50,000,000 for freight and passenger equipment.



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### The Crisis in the Anti-Tammany Campaign

The anti-Tammany campaign in New York City is facing a crisis. Before many days have past, the vital question must be answered, Shall fusion disintegrate?

Two answers in exactly contrary senses have already been given by two of the leaders on the fusion ticket. Two other leaders will have to answer the question soon. On their answers will depend the fate of the anti-Tammany campaign.

There are to be four tickets in the field. They are a Tammany ticket and an anti-Tammany ticket, and two personal tickets. The two last represent the personal fortunes of Mr. Hearst and Mayor Gaynor.

The forces behind the three tickets which are not anti-Tammany have each tried to steal strength from the Fusion ticket. One has been successful, one unsuccessful. Upon the success or failure of the third will depend the fate of Fusion.

Tammany has put Mr. Whitman, the Fusion candidate for District Attorney to succeed himself, upon its ticket. Mr. Whitman has accepted the endorsement. He has thereby doubtless insured his election. He has been a fearless and effective prosecuting officer. His continuance in office will be of value to the community. But his acceptance of the Tammany endorsement takes him out of the campaign. To that extent it weakens the anti-Tammany fight.

Mr. Hearst's Independence League offered its endorsement for Mayor to Mr. Mitchel, the Fusion candidate. Mr. Mitchel flatly declined the endorsement, be-

cause his colleagues on the Fusion ticket were not also endorsed.

Mr. Mitchel's was an act of high courage and splendid loyalty—loyalty not only to his associates on the Fusion ticket, which was much, but loyalty to the cause for which they were selected to lead the fight, which was infinitely more. It was an example of fine idealism, and idealism which in the event may prove to be far from impracticable.

It is currently reported that places on the Gaynor ticket are to be offered to Mr. McAneny, the Fusion candidate for President of the Board of Aldermen, and to Mr. Prendergast, the Fusion candidate for Comptroller.

They cannot accept the endorsement. They must take the way that Mr. Mitchel has shown them, and not the way that Mr. Whitman has chosen for himself, if they are to be true to the high standard of political action and public service which has marked their four years of devotion in office to the public welfare.

As Mr. Mitchel pointed out in his letter refusing the Hearst endorsement, this is "a fight to repudiate both a willing Tammany agent in Mr. McCall and a disappointed and disgruntled Tammany adjunct in Mayor Gaynor."

Mr. Whitman has closed his own mouth against Tammany. If Mr. McAneny and Mr. Prendergast follow his example, they will close their own mouths against Gaynor.

Associates who are fighting for a common cause on a political ticket must be free not only to fight *against* the common enemy, but *for* each other.

Mr. Whitman on the Tammany ticket can fight neither against Tammany nor



for his Fusion associates. Mr. McAneny and Mr. Prendergast on the Gaynor ticket could fight neither against Gaynor nor for Mitchel.

It is urged that practical considerations as opposed to idealism demand that, under the present conditions, the duty of Mr. McAneny and Mr. Prendergast is to "save the Board of Estimate" by accepting the Gaynor endorsement.

The anti-Tammany campaign represents not merely the desire to get good men into office and to keep bad men out, but a deep-seated principle. To get some good men into office by throwing the principle overboard at the start would be a doubtful advantage.

The defeat of Tammany, even on a part of the ticket, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But victory may be too dearly bought.

### The President's Word to Mexico from the American People

The American people have reason to be proud of President Wilson's address to Congress on the Mexican situation. It is more than an address or message from the President to Congress. It is an address from the American people to the people of Mexico and to the world.

It is couched in lofty language and infused with a lofty spirit. It sets our relationship to Mexico, our desires for Mexico and our duty to Mexico upon a high plane of disinterested friendship. It makes it clear as crystal that we are actuated by no motive of selfish gain, but by pure considerations of international responsibility.

We want, President Wilson forcefully points out, the return of peace and order and the establishment of true constitutional government for the sake of the Mexican people themselves, of American citizens in Mexico, of Mexico's Central American neighbors, and of the world, whose interest in the southern quarter of the North American continent is rendered keen just now by the approaching completion of the Panama Canal.

President Wilson has voiced nobly the sentiment and the purpose of the American people. And let no one be deceived—neither Mexican officials, nor foreign observers, nor yellow newspapers within

our own borders. President Wilson's voice in this critical situation is the voice of the American people. The people of the United States do not lust after Mexico. They have no desire to profit out of Mexico's misfortune. They wish to help and not to harry; to extend the hand of neighborliness and not to shake the mailed fist of covetousness.

Those in control of affairs in Mexico would do well to take President Wilson's words as a true statement of the sentiment and the desire of the American people. They would do well to heed his counsel.

What is it that he advises? Merely that the Mexican people exchange the bayonet for the ballot, that they forsake the armed camp for the polling place, and that General Huerta agree that he will observe, as tho it were the letter, the spirit of the Mexican constitution when it declares that no man in General Huerta's position at the head of an ad interim administration shall be a candidate for President at the ensuing election.

All that the United States asks is that the Mexican people be given a free opportunity to select the administration under which they will go forward; and that all parties agree to accept the people's decision.

If the contending groups in Mexico will adopt that course and carry it out in good faith, the United States stands ready to render every assistance in its power, thro recognition, the encouragement of financial assistance, and every good office.

The President has spoken for the American people and spoken well. He has also spoken to the American people and counseled patience. We, as well as Mexico, would do well to heed his advice.

### The Balkan Investigation

The refusal of the Servian and Greek Governments to allow the commission of the Carnegie Peace Endowment to study the war puts them in a very bad light before the world. It tends to discredit the allegations of treachery and cruelty which they have brought against the Bulgars, and inevitably gives rise to the suspicion that their own conduct will not



bear the light. For at least we Americans know that the charges of prejudice brought against the members of the commission are false. Professor Dutton, of America, is a Christian gentleman, a fair-minded man and experienced in conducting social studies in Europe. Professor Miliukoff, who was driven from Belgrade by a riotous demonstration, and whom Premier Pashlitch refused to receive, is well known in this country, and there is no Russian publicist in whom we have more confidence. The students who worked under him years ago when he was a professor in the University of Chicago, and those who have followed his career in the Russian Duma, will feel that the insults, official and unofficial, inflicted upon him in Belgrade and Salonika, reflect dishonor upon their perpetrators rather than on him. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, chairman of the Paris conference, at which the commission was appointed, is even more widely known to Americans. He traveled all thru our country and last year wrote a book about it, which was distinguished by acuteness of observation and impartiality of judgment.

The project of the Carnegie Endowment was a novel one, but just what everybody felt ought to be done, altho it never had been. Instead of circulating a ton or two of peace tracts denouncing the horrors and expense of war, it was decided to spend the money in trying to find out what war really is.

How much does it cost? What effect does it have on the conquerors, the conquered and the country? In short, the intention was to make a scientific and impartial study of war, just as a physician studies the diseases he wants to remedy. It is applying the laboratory method.

A beautiful case, as the physician would say, was unfortunately right at hand. The Balkan war in which six nations had engaged had just concluded. Now while the battlefields are yet glowing and the soldiers yet in arms, is the time to study it.

Never was there more need for such an investigation. The first Balkan War was imperfectly reported; the second hardly at all. During the month that Bulgaria was caged up on every side by enemies, Rumanians, Greeks, Serbs and Turks,

the papers were filled with accounts of Bulgarian atrocities, altogether too detailed and circumstantial to make pleasant reading. When Bulgaria got access to the wires, these were denied and counter charges brought. Were both true or neither? Did Bulgaria treacherously attack her allies by night or did they conspire to rob her of her rightful share of the spoils? Did Turkey reoccupy Adrianople by secret agreement with Greece? These and a dozen other questions the world wants answered. Better to answer them now than to leave them as unsolved problems to puzzle posterity. No agency is better fitted to make a preliminary study on the spot than an independent and unofficial body such as this commission, composed, as it is, of competent scholars from America, Germany, Russia, Austria, France and England. But Serbia and Greece will not allow them to investigate the conduct of the war in Macedonia. Bulgaria, it appears, does not object, tho, if what we have been reading is true, she would have most to fear.

### The Truce of the Mice

Mrs. Pankhurst, the indomitable leader of the British militant suffragets, has announced that she is going to abstain from militancy for a while, and advises her colleagues to do the same. Mrs. Pankhurst is on the continent. She retired there after she had been released from prison several times because she had endangered her life by starving herself, and had been as often rearrested when her strength was recuperated. Her release and rearrest were the result of the Cat and Mouse Act which had been put upon the statute book for the express purpose of dealing with hunger-striking militants.

Mrs. Pankhurst was imprisoned after the passage of the act. Two or three times she brought herself low by voluntary starvation. Each time, when her health was in serious danger, she was released. Each time, except the last, she was subsequently rearrested. The last time she slipped out of the country—a fugitive mouse.

The biggest of the mice now counsels a truce.

Two explanations are offered in the



press for this reasonable suggestion. The one is that the militants are finding themselves at a low ebb both for money and for supporters. The other is that the militant leaders have reached a diplomatic agreement with the leaders of the Government, by which the question of suffrage will be laid before Parliament next year if not sooner, and will be given ample opportunity for consideration.

If either of these explanations is the true one, it represents a desirable state of affairs.

The militant movement ought to dwindle away. It ought never to have been started. We cannot believe that the movement for granting the suffrage to British women has reached a point where revolution is justified. If the militant movement is not revolution, it is arrant lawlessness, arising out of unreasoning hysteria. It will be a wholesome thing not only for England, but for the cause of woman suffrage the world over if such an attempt to win the suffrage for women by organized lawlessness shall fall of its own weight. In seventeen states of the English-speaking world the women have gained the vote. In no case have they gained it by militant methods.

The suffrage movement has come to a point where it ought to be given serious consideration by every important legislative body in the world. In England, the voice of Parliament should be heard, either for suffrage or against it. The British parliamentary system makes it peculiarly difficult for a subject such as suffrage, which is not a party policy, to be given adequate consideration in the House of Commons. Party measures inevitably have the right of way. The Government cannot adopt as its own any bill upon the principle of which its party are not agreed.

But the Government can give facilities, in exceptional cases, for the consideration of measures on important subjects on which there is no party alignment.

Mr. Asquith attempted to afford the question of suffrage such facilities last spring. We cannot believe that the attempt was not made in good faith. But it was made unsuccessful by a ruling of the Speaker.

Mr. Asquith and his associates must try again. The cause of suffrage deserves

its day in Parliament. It ought not longer to be kept from consideration by the representatives of the British people.

If their leader's suggestion of a truce is adopted by the mice, the cats ought to meet them half way.

Let lawlessness now cease, and time now be set aside definitely for the consideration by Parliament of the suffrage question.

### The Mission of the Abbot Gasquet

The coming to this country this week of the Abbot Gasquet is of interest to all scholars of the Scriptures. He has undertaken at the direction of Pope Pius X the largest task ever attempted in Bible revision, a perfected edition of the Latin Vulgate of Jerome, which is the official Bible of the Catholic Church. To Catholics the task of the commission of which he is the head is of the greatest importance, and it will have the sympathy of Christians of other names. We presume the Abbot Gasquet will desire and receive financial assistance from American friends in the immensely laborious and expensive labor he has in hand; for an enormous number of manuscripts must be classified and studied.

But it is well to add that all this labor is of interest in scholarship, and not in religion. There never was a version of the Bible so poor that it was not good enough for religious purposes. Some little theology depends on a correct text or a correct version, for there are a very few passages which under the reading of some manuscripts teach a doctrine more or less disputed. Such is the passage in the First Epistle of John on "the three that bear witness in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost," which Erasmus did not include in the first edition of the Greek New Testament, because he could not find it in any manuscript. He said he would put it in the next edition if any Greek manuscript could be found, that had it. One was found and he put it in, but it was a manuscript written for the occasion, in which the passage was translated back into Greek from the Latin Vulgate; for the Vulgate has it, and the Pope's other Commission on Scripture has declared it genuine, and the Abbot Gasquet will



have to put it in his final edition, and it probably belongs there, altho it is no part of the genuine Epistle of John. It is omitted in the Revised English Version.

But the doctrine of the Trinity as given in this spurious passage, which is to be defended from other passages in the New Testament, is a doctrine of theology, and an essential of religion. Religion is life and character; theology is the philosophy and history of religion and its beliefs. To believe in the Lord Jesus Christ is something other than to believe in a doctrine of the Trinity or the fall or the atonement. An apostle says that the devils believe and tremble, and as good an authority as any since the apostles tells us how the same theologians, "on a hill retired" in Hell

"reasoned high  
Of Providence, Foreknowledge, Will and Fate,"

and were none the better for it.

The provision for an authoritative edition of Jerome's Vulgate committed to the Abbot Gasquet is one of the great acts of Pius X.

### The Temple of Peace

Conceived by Andrew D. White, given by Andrew Carnegie, built by Holland, beautified by the contributed treasures of all of the nations of the world, the majestic Palace of Peace was dedicated last week at The Hague and presented to the world.

The palace is the first great temple ever erected by man to all men. It is an "outward and visible sign" that peace is the outcome of justice, justice of law, law of world organization.

Over a century ago Immanuel Kant declared that universal peace will never prevail until the world is politically organized, and the world will never be politically organized until the people and not the kings rule. The peace movement then is nothing but the substitution of law for war.

Law is the enthronement of reason. Law is evolved and evolves into three processes—the legislative, the judicial and the executive. These have been well nigh perfected in private law *within* the nations. But *between* the nations international law has only reached that stage

of progress which private law did in the tenth century. At that time a man was free to make a choice between "trial by battle" and an appeal to the court, as the nations do today.

In the international realm it is now quite evident that the Hague Court is the promise of the Supreme Court of the world, and the recurring Hague Conferences are the prophecy of the International Legislature. The international executive, if not yet surely in evidence, is bound to come in the fulness of time, as no less an authority than the counsellor of our state department, John B. Moore, has said in these columns.

Thru the vision and munificence of Andrew Carnegie the world court house is here. Will the next world edifice be erected for the World Parliament? Tennyson's dream of the parliament of man, the federation of the world, has become the aspiration of today. It will become the reality of tomorrow.

### A Righteous Protest

It is a weighty letter, full of the essence of justice and honor and liberty which the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People has addressed in the way of protest to President Wilson against the segregation of negroes in the departments at Washington. These colored people have won their places by competition in the civil service examinations, just like the white clerks, and during all the fifty years since the Civil War there has been no discrimination against them. Now, we learn, at the request of certain clerks and without consulting their wishes they have been separated from their fellow clerks and equals, behind screens and closed doors. This is an insult which is properly resented in words and will surely be resented in votes—says this letter to the President:

Men and women alike have the badge of inferiority prest upon them by Government decree. How long will it be before the hateful epithets of "nigger" and "Jim Crow" are openly applied to these sections? Soon sensitive and high-minded members of their race will refuse to enter the Government service which thus decrees to them what is the most hateful kind of discrimination. Indeed there is a widespread belief that this is the very purpose of these unwarrantable orders. And wherever there are men who



rob negroes of their votes, who exploit and degrade and insult and lynch those whom they call their inferiors, there this mistaken action of the Federal Government will be cited as the warrant for new racial outrages that cry to High Heaven for redress. Who shall say where discrimination once begun shall end?

We are amazed and ashamed that this new and insulting order should now have been promulgated. We wonder that Southern influence should have dared to risk the result of it, if it did not mind the injustice of it. It is an act that ought to excite opposition and condemnation much more serious than any tariff policy that divides the parties; for this is not a matter of money merely, it is a matter of justice, of equal rights, of fair play, to men and women as worthy of consideration as the best of us. These colored people, who are thus set apart as unfit to be in the same room as their fellow servants of the country are human beings, they are not pariahs. Those who insult them, who refuse to give them an equal chance with themselves, lack not merely the instincts of ladies and gentlemen, but the sense of justice which is at the basis of a free and equal government. President Wilson will do a righteous act if he interdicts this discrimination against American citizens. He has spoken well for the Jews in Rumania. Will he not say a noble word for negroes in his own country, who are under his own orders, his own protection?

### Saving Life at the Source

Are babies worth saving? Three hundred thousand of them died in this last year before they were one year old. The judgment is exprest authoritatively that at least one-half of them need not have died.

The newly organized Children's Bureau in the Federal Government believes it to be one of its primary duties to see to it that as many babies as possible are saved. The Bureau proposes, as a first step in this direction, to prepare and issue for general distribution a series of pamphlets on the care of children. The first of the series has just appeared.

In selecting the subject for this first pamphlet, the Bureau has wisely begun at the beginning. In the letter transmit-

ting it to the Secretary of Labor, Miss Julia C. Lathrop, the chief of the Children's Bureau, sets forth the reasons which have led to the selection of the subject. She reports that 42 per cent of the babies dying under one year of age died within the first month. Of this number seven-tenths died as the result of conditions existing before they were born or of injury or accident at birth. Of those that lived less than one week, 83 per cent died of such causes, and of those that lived less than one day, 94 per cent died of such causes.

The Children's Bureau was inevitably drawn, by a consideration of these facts, to begin its series on the care of children with a pamphlet on *Prenatal Care*.

The pamphlet is address to the average mother of the country. It is prepared by a woman who has had university training and experience in government research, and who has the further unique qualification that she is the mother of a family of young children.

The pamphlet is the product of careful study, combined with suggestion and criticism from a large number of well-known physicians and nurses, and from many mothers.

It is a simple, straightforward handbook to the fine art of becoming a mother. It treats in clear, lucid language of such subjects as signs of pregnancy, diet during pregnancy, exercise, clothing, complications of pregnancy and how to avoid them, preparations for confinement, outfit for the baby, birth of the baby, the lying-in period, and nursing the baby.

This pamphlet will not, of course, take the place of the expert advice and counsel of physician and nurse. There is no such thought on the part of the bureau. But it should be very helpful to prospective mothers in providing a background for that counsel and supplementing it.

It should serve to teach many a wife what she ought to know about the most important function which is hers to perform.

In the issuance of this pamphlet the Children's Bureau has made an admirable beginning. There is a crying need for just such constructive, helpful work as this in the broad field of child life.

It furnishes a fine example of what a



government can do to improve the conditions of living of the people whom it represents.

### A Tunnel Under the Sea

It is a small matter to build a tunnel under the Straits of Dover between France and England. Only eighty million dollars to be divided between the two countries, and the demand for it will grow. Altho Premier Asquith was not very encouraging to the deputation of nearly a hundred members of Parliament who asked for it. Ten years ago statesmen rejected the project very positively; but conditions have changed since then, altho Mr. Asquith said that no new arguments had been advanced in the decennium. Very true there are no new arguments, but one very serious objection has almost vanished. Then it was the strategists who feared it might greatly diminish the protection which her insularity gives England in case of a war with France. If a French force should get sudden control of the tunnel an army could be rushed over in a few hours. But now the aeroplane has changed conditions utterly. Airships can land at night where they please; and a few months ago all England was in an agony of alarm from the story that German dirigibles had been scouting the country by night. That was a false alarm, but what was then imagined is quite possible, as the advance of aeronautics has utterly changed the face of war, and England's defense is not secured by ocean and war ships. Access by airships will yet be as easy as by a tunnel. Besides, the suspicion of France has quite died out. Now France is a friend, indeed an ally, and is likely to remain such. The two allies need to be linked as closely together as possible. In time of war with any other nation a tunnel would be of immense importance in assuring a supply of food stuffs when the merchant vessels were in danger of capture.

But the main objection to the tunnel will be the British love of insularity. Britain wants to keep its manners, and not to be overrun by strangers. There is a certain offishness in the British instinct. Britain wants to be insular, and this unspoken resistance to assimilation will silently present the chief opposition to the scheme, which is in every other

way reasonable and desirable. No doubt a tunnel would greatly increase the intercourse with the continent. The horrors of the Channel service, even tho likened to a ferry, deter many from finding out for themselves whether "they order this thing better in France," and many Frenchmen with a queasy stomach would no longer fear the choppiest of all known seas. The tunnel from Calais to Dover would be the token and assurance of perpetual peace; and insular virtues that cannot protect themselves are hardly worth the keeping.

### Higher Criticism in African Methodism

If any one imagines that our negro Christianity can take no part in the questionings that agitate the higher levels of biblical theology, we would have them read the address to the graduating classes of Wilberforce University by Bishop Charles S. Smith, of the African Methodist Church. Its subject is unusual, "The Noachian Curse," but more surprizing is the frankness with which the Bishop allies himself with the higher critics. Far be it from us to find fault with this, for higher criticism is a good thing, and has taught us much about the Bible; but we opine that a goodly number of the commissioners at the meeting last May of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Louisville will be shocked to see this African Saul among the new prophets. Bishop Smith begins by declaring flatly that he does not believe in either verbal or plenary inspiration. He then goes on to argue that the whole story of Genesis, of Noah's getting drunk and being uncovered in his tent, and the discovery by Ham and the curse upon his son Canaan, is all an interpolation. It was intruded so as to excuse the atrocities of the Israelites when they exterminated the patriotic Canaanites. There never was any curse on either Canaan or Ham, says the Bishop. It is not true, he says, that Canaan was ever a servant of servants to Shem and Japhet; but in fact the Israelites were slaves in Egypt, and were carried captive as slaves to Nineveh and Babylon. These are all stories, he says, and we are at liberty to judge



of them, for inspiration is not needed for a historian to tell what he has seen or what has come to him by tradition, and Noah the righteous ark builder and Noah the drunken husbandman were different persons and lived at different times; and here "we are confronted with a tradition and not an inspiration."

But whatever burden the curse may have borne to Canaan, it had nothing to do with the other sons of Ham, who lived in Africa and Asia, and founded the mighty monarchies of Egypt and of Babylonia, in both of which countries the Israel of Shem was servant of servants to Ham. And yet ignorant people, like Governor Blease, of South Carolina, will have it that the Lord's curse is on American negroes because Noah cursed Canaan. It was the Governor's address to his Legislature that provoked the Bishop to discuss the subject. Governor Blease is thus quoted:

God Almighty never intended that the negro should be educated, and the man who attempts to do what God Almighty never intended should be done will be a failure. God made that man to be your servant. The negro was meant to be a hewer of wood and a drawer of water. If God had intended him to be your equal, He would have made him white like you, and put a bone in his nose.

Somehow this extraordinary knowledge of what God Almighty has done or would do does not sound as if Governor Blease had got inspiration from his Father in Heaven. It sounds like the falsehoods of another sort of father who was "a liar from the beginning." But what interests us just now is the white Japhetite, Governor Blease, hanging in a plenary way on the verbal inspiration of a prophecy of Noah awaking from his cups, and the negro, Bishop Smith, a champion of the higher criticism.

### In Brief

The Piltdown skull is likely to be as famous in the history of the human race as the bones of the *Pithecanthropus* found in Java, which, as its name indicates, is believed to show decidedly simian characteristics. When Dr. Smith Woodward reconstructed the fragments of the Piltdown skull he found it to show a very small brain capacity, of only 1070 cubic centimeters.

But in an address before the physicians at their late session in London, Professor Keith seemed to show that a mistake had been made, and the proper reconstruction showed the respectable capacity of 1500 cubic centimeters. It is not doubted that this skull comes from the early Pleistocene or the late Pliocene period, and it may be a million years old. Even then the human brain had reached its full size.

That the cost of living has been rising for many years is well known, and the cause must be world-wide, for the increase is world-wide as shown by statistics compiled by the London Board of Trade and just published in a volume of 400 pages. Taking the year 1900 as a basis it appears that the price of foodstuffs had in 1912 risen 15 per cent in Great Britain and France, 20 per cent in Italy, 23 per cent in Holland, 32 per cent in Belgium, 35 per cent in Austria, 38 per cent in Japan (1911), 39 per cent in the United States (1911), and 51 per cent in Canada. Among the world-wide causes that have been suggested are the greater mining of gold, reducing its value, and the progressive withdrawing of labor from agriculture to manufactures.

France has given the names of her literary men to her ships of war. Three battle-ships bear the respective names of Voltaire, Condorcet and Diderot, while Victor Hugo and Michelet give their names to armed cruisers. Lord Morley says he would hardly know how to select corresponding names for English ships of war, for fear of invidious selection, but he does venture to suggest that Carlyle's name would finely befit a dreadnaught. The one official honor offered to Carlyle was the Grand Cross of the order of the Bath. Carlyle courteously declined it, saying privately, "What should I do with a G. C. B.?" They would say, "Grand Cap and Bells."

At a dinner in London in aid of impecunious authors Earl Curzon "says an undisputed thing in such a solemn way," when he informs us that "mediocre poetry is the most unremunerative, as it is the most prolific aberration of the human mind." It is worse than unremunerative, it is expensive. The author pays uncounted postage, both ways, for unacceptable verses; and if he, or more likely she, will put the verses in a book, there are a dozen publishers eager to print the volume, for distribution to friends, at the author's risk and cost. But hope springs eternal in the poet's mind.



# Making a Nation to Measure

## The Land and the People of the Future Principality of Albania

By E. Alexander Powell, F.R.G.S.

[We have today the rare privilege of witnessing the creation of a new nation, Albania, erected by order of the Powers into a principality practically independent of Turkey. At first sight the material seems unpromising and the prospect of making out of it a peaceful and prosperous country is dubious. But we must remember that Bulgaria, Servia and Rumania were likewise created by fiat of the Powers out of material almost equally unpromising and yet they have developed within a generation a spirit of real nationality and independence. Mr. Powell was formerly connected with the United States consular service in Turkey and he was a witness of the exciting scenes of the revolution when Enver Bey and Shefket Pasha captured Constantinople. He is the author of *The Lost Frontier* and numerous articles in the geographical and popular magazines on Asia, Africa and Mexico.—EDITOR.]

A few months ago, in a room of the big stone building whose windows look down upon the *Quai d'Orsay*, half a dozen suave, frock-coated gentlemen sat about a green-covered table on which was spread a map of southeastern Europe. One of them—I think it was the Austrian—leaned forward and tapped with his finger that portion of the painted paper which represented the eastern shore of the Adriatic. "We will, of course, make Albania independent. The question of its boundaries we can decide later," he said, quite casually, in much the same tone as tho he had dropped into his tailor's and, seeing a piece of goods which struck his fancy, had remarked carelessly, "This pattern looks rather attractive. I think I'll take it. I'll let you know how I want it made up later on."

Altho the frontiers of the new nation of Albania, on whose autonomy the Great Powers have announced that they would insist, are not yet definitely delimited, the nations composing the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente have already come to an agreement as to its approximate extent. Roughly speaking, the Principality of Albania (for Turkey's wounded dignity will be salved by euphemistically terming the new nation which has been carved from her dominions a "tributary principality" instead of an independent kingdom) will be about the size of New Hampshire and Vermont put together, thus forming a new political division in Europe which will be larger than Switzerland, or Holland, or Belgium, or Denmark, and very nearly as large as was Bulgaria before the war. To obtain the material for this made-to-measure country, the diplomatists helped

themselves, without so much as a by-your-leave, to the entire western portion of European Turkey. Nor were they deterred by the fact that not one of them had ever set foot in the region in question; that not one of them would recognize a single word of the language which is spoken there if he heard it; that not one of them was acquainted, except at second-hand, with its people, their characteristics, or the conditions under which they live.

Had the Balkan nations dreamed that Europe would insist on an independent Albania, it is quite likely that there would have been no Balkan war, for, by the creation of this new state, the most valuable of the territory which Montenegro, Servia and Greece have long coveted, and the prospect of obtaining which induced them to enter into their bloody struggle with Turkey, will be placed forever beyond their grasp. The Montenegrins had confidently counted on annexing the whole of Northern Albania and thus doubling their territory, the insignificant rectification of their frontier, which is now all that they seem likely to obtain, being scant compensation for their appalling sacrifices in the taking of Skutari, which, as they were warned in the beginning, they would not be permitted to retain. Greece, which had looked forward to adding the Epirus, as Southern Albania is known, to her dominions, will probably not be allowed to push her frontier further north than Cape Stylos on the Adriatic opposite Corfu. Servia is the hardest hit of all, for Austria has taken good care to see that the new nation shall lie squarely athwart that highroad to the Adriatic of which the Serbs have dreamed so long.





GREECE'S ALBANIAN FIGHTING MEN.

The best regiments in the Greek army are recruited from Epirus.

Few more difficult tasks could be devised than the creation, on a basis of racial and religious justice, of an Albanian nation. Imagine the Board of Aldermen of New York City attempting to delimit a ward which would contain 90 per cent of the Italian residents of the metropolis and whose boundaries would at the same time evade those districts occupied by other nationalities. Permit the jealousies of the Piedmontese, the Florentines, the Romans, the Neapolitans, the Calabrians, and the Sicilians to have full sway; legalize the blood-feuds and the assassinations of the Mafia, the Black Hand and the Camorra; and put an Irishman or a German in supreme control, and you will have perhaps a faint idea of the conditions which promise to prevail in Albania. So inextricably are Serbs and Albanians intermixt in the northern districts, Bulgars and Albanians in the northeastern, and Greeks and Albanians in the southern, that the proper accomplishment of the task would require the patience of Job, the energy of Ulysses, and the years of Methuselah—and even then every one concerned would be dissatisfied.

Albania is not only the least known region in Europe; it is one of the least known regions in the world. Within sight of Italy, it is less known than many portions of Central Africa or inner Asia. It is an absolutely savage country; a land unchanged since the days of Constantine and Diocletian; a land that for more than

twenty centuries has acknowledged no master and has known no law. Search the shelves of even the best stock libraries and you cannot fail to be struck by the paucity of first-hand information to be had concerning this country whose shores are skirted by every vessel which sails up or down the Adriatic. The wild and inaccessible nature of the country, the fierce and lawless character of the people, the lack of all means of transportation except by mules or horses along the wild, worn paths, and the utter inability of the Turkish authorities to guarantee the safety of the traveler who was imprudent enough to venture outside the walls of the larger cities, have combined to give Albania a most evil and unenviable reputation. Even the great range which stretches across the country from north to south bears the name of the Accursed Mountains. When they learned that I intended visiting Albania, six insurance companies summarily rejected my applications.

Picture, if you can, a country remarkably similar in its physical characteristics to the Blue Ridge region of our own South, with the same warm summers and the same brief, cold winters, peopled by the same poverty-stricken illiterate, quarrelsome, suspicious, arms-bearing, feud-practising race of mountaineers, and you will have the best domestic parallel of Albania that I can give you. Its savage and evil reputation notwithstanding, it is a country of marvelous natural beauties. The grandeur of the snow-clad peaks of the Accursed Mountains, on certain of which the snow remains thruout the year; the luxuriance of the vegetation in the green and fertile valleys; the wild rush of the torrential rivers; the strange, barbaric dress and the well-nigh incredible customs of the inhabitants, are features which, if Albania ever becomes sufficiently civilized to be safe, will make it one of the world's most attractive playgrounds, for it is more accessible than Egypt, it has a better climate than Algeria, its people, manners and customs are more interesting than those of Spain or Morocco, and its scenery is incomparably grander than that of the Riviera. Tho, during the summer months, extremely hot days are followed by bitterly cold nights, and tho



fever is prevalent in certain of the valleys, Albania is, climatically speaking, "a white man's country." Tho no European engineer has ever succeeded in investigating its mineral resources (and coming back alive) its mountains are believed to be rich in mines of iron, coal, gold, lead and copper; its valleys produce excellent olive oil, wine of a tolerable quality, a moderately good tobacco, and great quantities of grain; Albania, in spite of the primitive agricultural methods in vogue, furnishing practically the entire corn supply of the Dalmatian coast.

The term Albanian would probably pass unrecognized by the great majority of the inhabitants, who speak of themselves as *Shkupetar* and of their country as *Shkuperia*. They are, so ethnologists assure me, probably the most ancient race in Europe, there being every reason to believe that they are the lineal descendants of those adventurous Aryan emigrants who, leaving their ancestral home on the shores of the Caspian Sea, entered Europe in the earliest dawn of history. One of the tribes of this migrating host, straying into these fertile valleys, settled there with their flocks and herds, living the same life, speaking the same language, following the same customs as their Aryan ancestors, quite indifferent to the amazing changes which were going on in the great world which lay on the other side of their mountain wall. Unlike the other primitive populations of the Balkan peninsula, who in time became either hellenized or latinized, the Albanians have remained almost unaffected by foreign influences. Retaining, as I have just remarked, their original language and preserving the customs and institutions of remote antiquity, they are a race as distinct from the other Balkan peoples as the Bulgarians are from the Turks, the Greeks from the Servians, or the Germans from the French. It strikes me as being a strange thing that the sturdy determination with which this remarkable race has maintained its mountain stronghold all down the ages, and the grim and unyielding front which they have shown to innumerable invaders, have evoked so little appreciation and admiration in the outside world. History contains no such

epic as that of the Albanian national hero, George Castriota, better known as Scanderbeg, who with his ill-armed mountaineers, overwhelmed twenty-three Ottoman armies, one after the other.

The census-taking has always been a hazardous occupation in Albania (for your Albanian mountaineer is as suspicious of a stranger as is his fellow of the Blue Ridge) the most reliable estimate—which is an euphemism for guess—places the population of the region at about 1,500,000, of whom quite four-fifths are of unmixed Albanian stock, the remainder being Greeks, Bulgars or Serbs. The attitude of the Albanians toward the Slavonic peasantry who dwell in the northeastern parts of the country may be compared to that of the Kurds toward the Armenians, it being considered a meritorious and patriotic action to cut the throats and plunder the property of Serbs or Bulgars whenever opportunity offers. So deep-seated and traditional is the Albanian's hatred for the Serb, that, even were the Great Powers to permit Serbia to take over the northern portion of this region, it is extreme-



THE PASSING OF THE TURK.

A Moslem cemetery in Janina, the chief city of southern Albania.





A STREET IN SKUTARI.

The Montenegrins captured this city after a siege that lasted during the entire war, but the great Powers forced them to relinquish it to Albania after all.

ly doubtful if she could hold it, except in name. Nor is there any love lost between the Albanians and the Montenegrins. The mountaineers offered their services to King Nicholas when he declared war against Turkey, it is true, but they did it under the impression that he intended to assist them in obtaining their independence. No sooner did they find, however, that they were merely exchanging a Turkish for a Montenegrin yoke, than they promptly threw in their lot with the Turks, who are, after all, their co-religionists, it being largely due to Albanian hostility that Montenegro met with such scant success in the recent war.

Probably quite three-fifths of the Albanians are followers of the Prophet and spread their praying-rugs with greater or less regularity, altho, like the Mohammedans of Crete and the Bulgarian Pomaks, they retain many Christian traditions and customs. The veneer of religion with which the Albanian is coated is, as a general rule, very thin indeed. A Turkish official whom I knew in

Skuatari put it very aptly when he remarked, between the puffs of his nargileh, "The Mohammedans of Albania are not real Mohammedans and the Christians are not real Christians."

Albania is the only country that I know of where you can hire a man to die for you for \$15 a month. So traditional is the loyalty of these wild clansmen to their employers, and so high is their reputation for honesty, bravery and trustworthiness, that they are in great demand as guards for banks and as *kavasses* for consulates and legations thruout the whole of the Near East. I can recall but a single instance where an Albanian betrayed his trust. A young man from Janina was employed as guard by a bank in Syria. One day, overcome by homesickness and a longing to see his family, he stole a sum amounting to about \$50 with which he had been entrusted and fled to Albania. When word of what he had done reached his native town, he was killed by his own brothers, not, be it understood, because they were outraged at the idea of his having stolen, but because he had betrayed his employers and in so doing had tarnished the honor of his family.

Thruout Albania the vendetta, or blood-feud, is a deeply rooted institution, it being estimated that in the mountainous districts one out of every four of the male population dies with his boots on. My first introduction to this quaint but sanguinary custom took place some years ago in the bazaars of Monastir. While haggling over the price of a *yataghan* I heard a startled exclamation from some one in the crowd outside, followed immediately by the deafening report of a revolver. Pushing my way thru the crowd, I saw a man lying on his back in the street, while a great smear of crimson gradually spread over the front of his braided jacket. A few feet away a lean mountaineer unconcernedly reloaded his still smoking weapon. No one made an effort to lay a finger on him and even as I looked he turned on his heel and strode away unmolested. Such a murder usually leads to an interminable series of similar crimes and, not infrequently, to a state of actual warfare between neighboring communities, the vendetta as practised in Corsica or the feud of





ALBANIAN KAVASSES.

Albanians are often employed as consular guards because they are very faithful and will risk their lives in defense of their masters.

our own South being tame and amateurish affairs in comparison. Tho in many districts a murderer's only chance of life is to escape from the country, in others there is a recognized price of blood, in which case it is possible for him to purchase complete immunity from revenge. When the blood-money, which varies from \$40 to \$50, according to the custom of the district and the importance of the deceased, has been paid by the murderer to the relatives of the dear departed, he is once more free to come and go without fear of getting a knife-thrust or a bullet between the shoulders, the members of the victim's family greeting him as cordially as tho no unpleasant episode had ever interrupted their amicable relations. This custom is probably due more than anything else to the appalling poverty of the people, for, as a resident of Janina once remarked to me, "In Albania men are plenty but money is scarce."

Albania is, so far as I am aware, the only country where you can buy a wife on the instalment plan, just as you would buy a piano, or an encyclopedia, or a phonograph. It is quite true that there are plenty of countries where women can be purchased—in Circassia, for example, and in the Kabyle region of Algeria, and in Nepal—but in all

those places the prospective bridegroom is compelled to pay down the purchase price in cash, not being afforded the convenience of opening an account. In Albania, however, such things are much better done, a partial payment on the purchase price of the girl being paid when the engagement takes place—which is usually in childhood—the marriage being celebrated upon the payment of the final instalment. The life of the Albanian woman, like those of her sisters thruout the Balkans, is one of unremitting toil. When I was in Albania I heard an amusing story about a British Consul, new to the ways of the country, who, riding one day along a country road, met an Albanian mountaineer swaggering along in all the glory of his elaborately braided costume, and carrying nothing heavier than his rifle and bandolier of cartridges. Behind him trudged his wife, bent almost double under a tremendous load of farm produce. The Englishman reined in his horse. "I say, my good fellow," he exclaimed, indignantly, "it's an outrage that you should burden your wife like that. Why, she's carrying a load that would be heavy for a mule."

"What the Effendi says is true," the



ALBANIAN TRANSPORT.

There are no railways in Albania and very few roads of any kind. This is a street scene in Skutari, the town that Montenegro was almost ruined in the vain effort to get.



man responded. "It is a mule's load that my wife is carrying, but the Excellency must remember that Allah has not given us mules and He has given us wives."

There is no government in Albania, in the sense in which that word is generally used, the tribal organization which takes its place being comparable to that which existed in Scotland under the Stuart kings. Each tribe is composed of several clans, there being in each clan a certain number of hereditary elders who compose the tribal assemblies, which exercise the supreme legislative power. The clans, which are under the command of military leaders, are generally subdivided into smaller communities, each under the control of a headman or *jobar*, who collects the taxes, inflicts fines and punishments, and superintends the execution of the decrees issued by the tribal assemblies. These *jobars* are in communication with the resident which each tribe maintains (or did maintain, until the outbreak of the war, at Skutari, these latter officials having formed the only link between the mountaineers and the Turkish Government. The Turkish Governor-General was wont to communicate his orders to these tribal envoys and they in turn pass them on to the *jobars*, who communicated them to the tribesmen, who obeyed them or not, just as they pleased.

Internal troubles have always been the curse of the Albanians. They are invari-

ably engaged in a state of internecine warfare, being so busily occupied in cutting the throats of their fellow tribesmen that they have neither the time nor the inclination to combine against the stranger. Tho in recent years repeated attempts have been made to propagate the national idea—mostly, it must be admitted, by patriots who are living at the safe distance of London or Paris—unity of effort seems impossible to the Albanian except in defense of personal or tribal privileges. The suave, frock-coated gentlemen at the green-topt table can proclaim Albania a tributary principality, or a neutralized kingdom, or anything else they please, and over it they can set a ruler with a string of titles as long as a man's arm, and if his palace is built close enough to the sea and a warship is always anchored within sight of its windows, he can live there in comparative safety; they can design a flag to fly over that palace and they can organize an army and erect public buildings and institute a code of laws—but there their power to make Albania a nation ends. No edict of the Great Powers can ever weld these turbulent, ignorant, savage mountainfolk into a homogeneous and patriotic people. It will require something far more powerful than the Powers to accomplish that. It will require education. And I don't envy those who do the educating.

*New York City.*

## The Play That Turned Out Wrong

Why Hauptmann's Festival Play Did Not Please the Crown Prince

By Edwin E. Slosson

This is centennial year for the Germans; the celebration of their 1776 which is 1813, when Prussia rose against Napoleon and with the aid of her allies drove him from the imperial throne. To do honor to the occasion the patriotic people of Breslau appropriated money liberally to build a big theater seating five thousand spectators. The next thing was to get a play worthy of such a time and place. The choice of stage manager was made first, was inevitable in fact, for

was not Max Reinhardt renowned in Germany, England and America for his skill in handling great crowds and designing magnificent spectacles? The playwright was also, it appeared, providentially at hand, in the person of Gerhart Hauptmann, born near Breslau fifty years ago and last year honored by all the world, including Scandinavia, whence he received the Nobel Prize for the greatest work in idealistic literature. To be sure it might have been remembered



that he had been *persona non grata* to the powers that be for a youthful indiscretion, namely, his play of *Die Weber*, wherein starving Silesian weavers were shot down by the military, and it was not made sufficiently clear that the strikers were inevitably in the wrong.

But the requirements for a patriotic festival play are so obvious that even a poet who had the misfortune to be the grandson of a weaver could scarcely fail to meet them. It must, of course, present historical scenes and characters in their conventional and accepted forms. The Corsican bandit must be held up for execration. The Hohenzollerns must be shown as the defenders of Germany and, incidentally, of the world, against the tyrant from over the Rhine. The hero of the piece, under royalty, of course, must be Blücher, or "*Marschall Vorwärts*" as he is familiarly known by a grateful people. That the English had a share in the overthrow of Napoleon is undeniable, but it obviously would not be tactful to lay stress upon this point under present circumstances. Above all since this is a military anniversary, and since the German people had to be asked for an increase of armament this year, the army must be glorified as the savior of the fatherland and the crown of civilization.

Now it's briefest to describe the play by saying that it did not "fill the bill." Hauptmann did not comply with these implicit specifications and natural expectations in any particular. He could not have missed the mark any more if he had tried to and it is a plausible supposition that he tried. Breslau thus got paid for buying a play in a poke. Herr Reinhardt managed his electric lights with his accustomed skill. He marshaled his multitude of supernumeraries onto the stage in a succession of beautiful, if bewildering scenes, but in vain. It was all so unconventional and puzzling that not much of its message got over the footlights, and the more it was understood the less it was liked. The associated veterans—the German G. A. R.—protested against it in a body as an insult to patriotism. The Crown Prince attended one performance and promptly expressed his disapproval, threatening, it is said, to withdraw his patronage from the festival unless the play was withdrawn. So

the Burgomaster of Breslau complied and the play was prohibited, which had the natural effect of giving it a wide circulation in book form\* and starting a violent controversy, both as to the propriety of princely censorship and as to the literary and dramatic defects of the play.

For Hauptmann showed as little reverence for the literary conventionalities as for the historical. In the first place he has chosen for his verse, not the stately classical meter, but has put most of it in old German rime, the *Knüttelvers* of Hans Sachs, where nothing much matters so long as you get four beats in the line and a rime at the end of it. It is interesting to note in this connection that our modern English poets of the Masefield-Gibson school are using a freer and more informal versification than used to be allowed, and are thereby gaining a wider audience than has listened to poetry for many a year.

In the second place, as his gravest offense against the proprieties, Hauptmann, instead of mounting his actors on cothurns and making his historic character figures of heroic size, has reduced them all to puppets. Maeterlinck called his earlier dramas "plays for marionets" but that was for the purpose of emphasizing their unrealistic character. Hauptmann might have taken as his motto the lines from the *Rubaiyat* of Omar Khayyam:

Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays  
Upon this Checker-board of Nights and  
Days:  
Hither and thither moves, and checks and  
slays,  
And one by one back in the Closet lays.

Hauptmann's *Festival Play* bears a striking resemblance to *The Dynasts*, which also deals with the Napoleonic wars. But even Reinhardt could not stage Hardy's drama, with its nineteen acts, one hundred and thirty or more scenes and multitude of speaking parts. Whether Hauptmann borrowed anything from Hardy or not, he has obviously imitated, or rather parodied Goethe both in forms and lines. In fact the puppet master says of his play on the start:

In German fashion the beginning's mystical,  
the ending quasi-classicistical

\*Festspiel in deutschen Reimen von Gerhart Hauptmann. Berlin: S. Fischer.



In place of the prolog in Heaven, which opens *Faust*, we have the Director or Stage Manager of the world theater, drest as a magician, going over his stock of puppets and commenting on them as he hooks them onto the wires in preparation for a revival of their old play. The King of Prussia, who might be expected to play a leading role in the play the Director decides to leave "*aus dem spiel*" as well as his imperial allies of Russia and Austria; being with good reason afraid to handle them as carelessly as he does the other historical figures. But it seems that even this precaution failed to save the author from the imputation of *lèse majesté*. Napoleon, who should have been the villain of the piece, the Director regards with a curious sort of admiration. Perhaps, here to show the way it goes, I may venture to quote a bit, somewhat abbreviated and otherwise mutilated in the putting into English. If the reader calls it doggerel I shall take it for a compliment, as implying that it is a good translation, for so have certain critics called the original.

And now we come to a precious thing: an Emperor! Czar! and a Prussian King! Too fragile puppets for use every day it's safer to leave them out of the play, for if I should chance to break or deface one of these dolls it would cost me my place. But here we have a figure robust, a model more fitted to pass our muster. "The Little Corporal" as he's known is really the finest chap I own. He hasn't his match as a marionet. On a southern tour for my cabinet I whittled him out of Corsican oak and he bears the mark of my master-stroke.

I brought him via Marseilles to France and there I gave him his chance to dance. The mania spread thruout Europe soon till everyone everywhere danced to his tune; peasants joined in as well as dukes; landmarks, heads and stiff perukes trembled and shook in field and town. Crowns fell off and thrones fell down. He was no yokel greensward prancer but really a quite unique sword dancer. In later days he danced no more for he sent his sword dancers on before. Never was seen an actor grander. He played the role of Alexander, Cæsar, or any great commander, Roman consul or Charlemagne, Hannibal, Attila, but was fain to get his roles mixt up pell-mell till which he was playing he couldn't tell. To play the emperor was his sport,

with Drummer Death to head his court beating his drum with a thund'ring roll that brought to his heels each living soul with bag and baggage at his behest to follow until the night brought rest. I gave him freedom near and far to drown the earth in blood and *gloire*.\* For twenty years this amazing actor toured the land as star malefactor. His stage, the wide world, I feared he'd out-grow and finally forget I was running the show. So off my list I had to black him and back in my puppet box to pack him.

Suddenly while the Director is yet speaking he is crowded off the stage by a Jacobin mob shouting "Liberty! Equality! Fraternity!" and dancing the Carmagnole, while in the background appears the executioner Samson, holding up the head of Louis Capet. We do not need the voice from the darkness telling us the where and when of what we see: *Dies geschah zu Paris, Place de la Concorde, am dreiundzwanzigsten Januar im siebzehnhundertunddreiundneunzigsten Jahr*  
*Nach Jesu Christi Kreuzesnot.*

Some critics have been unkind enough to point out that Hauptmann is using a new system of chronology when he makes all this happen in Paris 1793 years after Christ's *crucifixion*. But critics who insist upon any kind of consistency, chronological or other, will be still more shocked by the startling scenes that follow one another in quick succession, more like a dream than a historical drama. Immediately after this carefully dated picture we see Napoleon as a twelve-year-old boy, whipping a top, which is the world. He is straightway hailed as emperor by the fickle mob.

This changes miraculously into a carnival parade, with a straw man in the midst attired as the Kaiser of the Holy Roman Empire. Then we seem to be looking at a play by Aristophanes or Rostand, for part of the maskers are drest up as birds and surround an aged and disreputable imperial eagle. Then somehow—what is he doing there?—Frederick the Great jumps from a sedan chair and belabors the crowd with his stick, scolding them in a mixture of bad German and good French. Here follows a dialog between Napoleon and Tallyrand; next a monolog by Hegel; political dis-

\*Ich gab ihm Freiheit, zwanzig Jahr, zu ertränken das Erdreich in Blut und Gloire.



cussions by German patriots and burghers until John Bull comes on the scene and tries to get them to stop talking and take action, by offering to provide the funds for the campaign against Napoleon. He mentions "English pounds" five times in six lines, but his courage puts to shame the Germans, who answer in chorus to all his urging "We remain neutral! We remain neutral!" Nevertheless he persists in proffering his friendship in such German as he can command:

*Ob ich blicke nach Luv und Lee*  
for ever good English *muss bleiben die See*  
und for ever gut preussisch, gut preussisch  
Land.

*Darauf geben mir, Bruder, old fellow, die Hand.*

This proposal that England take the sea and Prussia the land is even more unwelcome now than a hundred years ago, since the German eagle is determined to become an aquatic bird. Have we not seen in New York harbor a German eagle of gigantic size and fiercest aspect on the bow of the "Imperator," clutching in his talons a globe belted with the motto "*Mein Feld ist die Welt!*" And this is the biggest ship afloat, the special pet of the Kaiser, and part of his navy in time of war. What Germany objects to, however, is not that England claims dominion over the sea, *per se*, but that she holds so much of the land that there is no chance for colonization by anybody else.

It would take too much space here to follow the play thru in detail and note all the instances of Hauptmann's iconoclasm. We can only consider the last and crowning enormity, the appearance of Germania in the form of Athena who, quite incongruously, for a warrior maid preaches peace and leads the people into a Gothic temple to the worship of Eros. Those who regard the folk rimes as undignified may find some consolation in the classical blank verse of the speeches of Athena-Germania. The Pythian prophetess in an earlier part of the play also uses this meter in her apostrophe to Europa, who, two thousand years after his advent was foretold, carries yet unborn the Son of God, the Prince of Peace.

Athena-Germania hails the creative

and denounces the destructive arts and before her pass in procession farmers and mechanics; poets, inventors, philosophers and musicians; maidens with bouquets of flowers and beautiful women with baskets of ripe fruit. She proclaims the coming of a new era of peace and industry when benevolence, not malevolence shall be honored, when the gulfs between peoples shall be closed and the spears beaten into pruning hooks.

#### ATHENA-GERMANIA:

Warriors! I call you to another war,  
Not dealing death; but re-creating life.  
I weapon you with Labor's holy tools  
To draw rich harvests out of stony ground.  
I bid you wrestle with the false. I lift  
From off your eyes the bandage of blind  
hate.

I teach you to make paths, broad paths  
wherein

All men may walk abreast in brother-  
hood. . . .

Strange speech does not divide, nor sea, nor  
streams,

We are not kept apart by jealous gods,  
For in each heart there dwells the Unknown  
God.

What sunders us is error, which alone  
Engenders human hate, is ignorance,  
Is hunger's naked need; not the divine  
in mankind, Eros, who renews the world.

Then amid the sound of organ music and chimes of bells the vision of the Temple of Love and Peace fades away and there is left only the Director packing up his box of puppets.

All but one of them. Blücher, "Marshal Forward," the embodied spirit of militarism, refuses to quit the stage. All this "peace-nonsense" has roused his wrath. He draws his sword, calls for infantry and cavalry, and shouts "Vorwärts!" The Director is inexorable. "Back to the excelsior you march. You are nothing but a puppet of my personality, the shade of a dead general." But the Director honors him in the end by making his nickname the keynote of the drama and the motto of Germany:

I reject your war-lust but keep your war-  
word

Germania's heart shall hold your "For-  
ward!"

With this the play closes. A queer thing, isn't it? No wonder the Crown Prince did not like it. But some other folks do.

*New York City.*



## Sonnet

On the author's fifty-fifth birthday

By

William Watson

For three things give I thanks this August morn:  
Deep thanks, that there hath been vouchsafed to me  
A perfect spouse, pure as the perfect sea:  
Deep thanks, that unto me of late was born  
A radiant daughter, perilously torn  
Out of her mother's woful agony,  
Yet joyous as the flowers that fill with glee  
Her grey-blue eyes, or as the festal corn:  
Deep thanks, that I have now at last regained  
That faith in God which I did lose so long;  
The God who oft-times with bewildering gloom  
Muffled His beams; who darksomenly sustained  
And guided, when I knew not; and from whom  
I had at birth the heavenly dower of song.

August 2, 1913  
London, England



# Ohio's Contribution to Reform

An Interview with Governor James M. Cox

By Hester E. Hosford

Not long ago Mr. Bryan went over to Harrisburg to teach the members of the Pennsylvania legislature a few lessons in "Reform Government," and, incidentally, how they might secure it. The Secretary of State proceeded without any preliminaries from the abstract to the concrete, and startled his audience when he said: "Look at Governor Cox of Ohio. Here's a reformer who asked for fifty-six reforms and he got fifty-six."

This suggested to me that it would be worth while to go to Columbus, to talk with the man who had been inaugurated Governor, early in January, 1913, and who had been elected by 166,823 plurality, an unprecedented event in Ohio.

I found him in his outer office, mingling freely with a host of callers. "Have they taken good care of the people down in Chillicothe, since the flood?" he was inquiring of one constituent, meanwhile the Governor's hand was resting on his friend's shoulder.

"You must make the early train? Well, I will find time for you," he was saying to a county committeeman.

A suffraget was waiting. The Governor knew her mission. "You have been here almost a half hour. Suppose you come right in. Sorry you had to wait," and the Honorable James Cox, the chivalrous Mr. Cox, escorted her to his private office.

In a little while my turn came.

"You asked for fifty-six reforms and got them?" I inquired.

"Yes, *we* got them," and once he had spoken, I knew why. There was no spirit of boastfulness, but the voice of James M. Cox is earnest, very earnest.

Here I recalled that this was the same James Cox who had served two terms in Congress, and of whom Champ Clark had said: "He broke into Congressional activity just fourteen days after he took his seat, and made a speech on the Payne-Aldrich tariff which stirred every progressive. Even Joe Cannon said: 'The youngster from Ohio is all right.'"

The Congressional directory records his birth, March 31, 1870, but his face is yet boyish, and one would guess his age to be several years less. And yet, "Jimmy" Cox, as he is popularly known, made his own way in the world. He has worked as a farm hand and a printer's devil.

"What reform interests you most?" I suggested.

"Workmen's Compensation. There can be no progress unless we recognize the interdependence of the social units. Take the professional man for instance. He rises, takes his morning bath in a tub, which he had no part in manufacturing. He eats a breakfast, which he had no part in preparing. He rides to his office in an automobile, which was manufactured by men whose trade he does not understand. The contribution of labor from scores of men is essential to the comfort and happiness of one. The professional man, or the business genius, cannot be efficient without the services of men who must engage in hazardous occupations, in contributing their share to the welfare of society. This condition creates an unequal contest. It means that the miner, the engineer, the factory-hand, and the mill-worker must take greater risks in earning their livelihood than their brothers who maintain themselves by occupations requiring greater technical skill. It is but fair that the man who is injured, while serving his fellowmen in a menial capacity, should be cared for by society for whom he must continually take risks. Our present law places the responsibility of looking after the injured on the employer, thus properly placing the expense against the cost of production, the same as any other expense, instead of having the injured depend on charity. Our Ohio law gives a rate of compensation to injured employees, which is  $33\frac{1}{3}$  per cent higher than that awarded in any other state. It does away with the old fellow-servant, contributory negligence, and assumption of





GOVERNOR JAMES M. COX OF OHIO  
The Man Who Got Fifty-six Reforms.

risk clauses. It is the most conspicuous legislation of the generation in its contemplation of human welfare. Provision is made for a state insurance fund. A preferential rate is given to companies which operate modern plants, the object of this proviso being to stimulate the owners of antiquated buildings to modernize their equipment, that they may be entitled to lower insurance rates. In cases where large corporations maintain their own hospitals, they may arrange to carry their own insurance, provided they furnish to the State Industrial Commission satisfactory evidence of their fitness to provide for the comfort of injured employees. Compensation for injuries and death is compulsory, regardless of how death or injury occurs, except it be by suicide.

"The State Board of Award determines the amount of compensation in each case."

"How are we to get at the root of educational reform?"

"In Ohio, we propose to do this by transforming our school buildings into social centers, by making the school the real center of community life. The little

red schoolhouse must go. The high school and elementary school must take its place, even in the country districts. Instruction in agriculture is an imperative necessity. We have sent two men from Ohio to attend the American Commission on Agricultural Organization, Co-operation, and Rural Credits, now studying the systems at work in various countries of Europe. When the State of Missouri surpasses the State of Ohio in its soil products, it is time for us to go to work. We have created a commission to investigate the needs of the schools, and I shall convene the legislature in extra session to make further provision for the reorganization of the school system."

Governor Cox's interest in children was brought to the attention of the nation when he championed, in Congress, the bill for the Child's Labor Bureau. Several Congressmen suggested that the bill was unconstitutional. Cox turned upon them, calling their attention to the fact that they saw nothing unconstitutional in appropriating money for studying the diseases of hogs, but as soon as it was proposed to take some means of stamping out disease among human beings, the cry "unconstitutional" was raised.

"But, how are we to take care of the grown-ups; the ones who are down and out?"

"We have in our Columbus Penitentiary 600 idle convicts. We have enacted legislation which provides for the purchase of a farm. The men are to be placed upon it. Sixty per cent of them will work out of doors. Forty per cent are habitual criminals. They will work indoors, making articles for use in the public institutions of the state. Each man will be given cash credit for the work he does. The expense of his keeping will be deducted from his earnings and the balance will be sent to his family. The penitentiary will have a day school for prisoners. Indeterminate sentences are provided."

"Where have you found your greatest opportunity for public service, in Congress or as Governor of Ohio?"

"As Governor of Ohio," he replied, instantly. "Because here I live closer to the community life. We must build from



the base. A Governor can be closer to the social unit than a Member of Congress. Heretofore, our Government has been too impersonal, in both state and nation. We are striving to make it more personal, to humanize it."

During the 1913 session of the Ohio Legislature, Governor Cox was the commanding figure at the State House. One Republican Senator said to me: "The minority party complained because the Democrats kept running down to the State House to be bossed by the Governor; but the Lord only knows what might have happened if the Governor had not bossed them."

When the evil days of a national calamity came, Ohio's Governor was every minute on the firing-line. Never for a moment did he retreat to the rear. He was in the front ranks, giving of his time here, his money there, his sympathy everywhere. A Flood-Relief Commission was created at the instance of the Governor. Taxes on buildings damaged by the flood were remitted. Twenty-five

thousand dollars for flood sufferers was appropriated by the state. Buildings and loan associations in flood districts were made depositories to the extent of \$3,000,000.

Fifty-six reforms are a good many. We think a man is well-served when he gets one quarter what he asks. But James Cox seems always to have received all that he asked. He works in close sympathy with men. He likes nothing so well as labor; real labor. He bought two newspapers on the verge of bankruptcy, paid for them, and today they are among the most prosperous journals of the state.

The poor and needy mothers of Ohio are rejoicing over the passage of the Mothers' Pension Act, which enables them to keep their children at their own firesides. Boys must be fifteen and girls sixteen before they can go to work. A maximum of \$15 per month may be given to mothers for the first child under fourteen years of age, and a maximum of \$7 for each additional child under



DAYTON NEWS BUILDING, DESTROYED BY FLOOD

The paper scarcely waited for its reporter's clothes to dry before resuming printing.



that age. The State Industrial Commission will fix the hours of employment for women and children, and it will gather data for a minimum wage law for women.

The coal miners of Ohio are looking forward to a fairer compensation for their labor. At present, they are only paid for mining the lump coal, that which goes over the screen. They receive nothing for mining the small coal. Governor Cox believes they should be paid for all the marketable coal which they mine. A commission has been appointed by the Governor to investigate conditions in the mines; and legislation in the interest of the miners will be pushed with vigor at the special session.

The Budget system has been adopted in Ohio, and it is one of the most conspicuous features of the reform movement. An expert in financial matters, appointed by the Governor, will prepare the budget to be presented to the state legislature, thus doing away with the state's pork barrel.

A score of useless state boards have been abolished. It was discovered that four boards, consisting of forty-five officers, had fifteen officers with duplicate duties, and ten officers with triplicate duties. Every useless office was abolished. Departments have been consolidated and three commissions created to do the work.

Other progressive legislation includes reform of educational institutions for juvenile delinquents, which provides for scientific classification of all vicious or feeble-minded children that they may be committed either to an industrial school, or to a school for the feeble-minded, depending upon their development. The Binet test has been introduced, that no error may be made in assigning a pupil to his class.

The Blue Sky Law prohibits the sale of fictitious securities. All brokers must be licensed by the State Superintendent of Banks. Violations of the law are felonies. The taxing machinery of the state has been reorganized so as to catch tax dodgers. Tax assessors will be appointed rather than elected by the people.

The Direct Primary law has been ex-

tended to all elective offices of the state, county, city and town. Separate ballots are provided for state and national elections.

In the interest of the home-market-basket a new act provides that whoever combines with another to fix the prices of foodstuffs shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Dry foodstuffs must be sold by weight instead of measure.

To conserve the forests such lands are exempt from taxation not to exceed twenty acres to a farm. The State Forester may take over waste land and plant it with seedlings. To promote the public health, \$20,000 was appropriated to use in a campaign against tuberculosis, and counties were required to send visiting nurses to instruct patients how to care for themselves.

A state board has been created to censor motion picture films.

Judges on the bench are prohibited from practising law in or out of court.

Needy blind persons can get not less than \$150 nor more than \$240 a year from money raised by a state tax.

Twelve months ago the state was a backward one from a progressive point of view. Now, it is distinctly progressive. It is being reformed on a business basis, because Governor Cox is a business man. Before new laws are put on the statute books, he is sure to get expert advice from disinterested persons.

I asked him if he wished to be put down as a conservative-progressive. He replied: "Two radically opposed schools of thought were evident before election, and are still evident. One places property rights superior to humanity and human rights. The other holds that property has no rights. The man who comes between these clashing interests, the progressive, so called, is the real conservative."

Governor Cox told me that he voted for woman suffrage last fall, altho he has never committed himself to it in his public utterances.

He is faithful to trust and public duty. He is energetic. He is sincere. He thinks in large terms. He appeals to the best in men, and gets the best. He asked for fifty-six reforms. He got them.

*Cleveland, Ohio.*



# The Little Mother

A Story of the Heroic Life of One Who Was Always Afraid

By Ethel M. Colson

She was so little, always, so little and so timid and yet so daring. All her life long, altho never a fool, she "rushed in"—albeit gently, and at the call of duty—where she literally "feared to tread." She came upon the scene somewhat earlier than she was expected, greatly to her mother's comfort and inconvenience. A friend of middle life, learning this circumstance, smiled quaintly.

"Just like Mary. Her mother was in sorrow, and somewhere back in the dim reaches of space the soul of Mary divined this and hastened to the rescue. She's been doing it, bless her! ever since."

She was the tiniest baby, and the quietest, with wide blue eyes that always looked a little frightened. The game of life scared her from the very beginning, but she never whined about it. Later, the nine big brothers who played with and teased her frightened her, periodically, almost out of existence, but she never let them suspect it. When the time came to part they missed and mourned her far more than the bigger, jollier sister who enjoyed rough play and "gave back as good as they sent." Responsibility scared her, but when the widowed mother suffered a paralytic stroke it was into Mary's girlish hands that the reins of restricted family management slipped—to be well handled. She dreaded the sight of pain, which made her sick with responsive misery, but hers was the tender task of "taking care of mother" until that mother died.

She was afraid of love, but it came early and she never hesitated to embrace it. She was afraid of loneliness, strange situations, but she married her John in an inland English village on a Monday, sailed with him for the South Seas on Thursday, and never saw another white woman for eight months. The ocean gales and the tropic tempests frightened her sorely, but she never said so. When, in South American ports, the young captain-husband went ashore without her, she was afraid of the Irish mate who looked at her so oddly, of "Portuguese

Joe," the steward, who adored her, of the dark faced port officials who sometimes came aboard in John's absence; but John never knew this, any more than he dreamed that she was timid of the fellow captains who found the shy little bride so sweet. Not given to self-analysis, introspection, she seldom questioned her feelings, sensations; put to the test, she would have admitted that she believed all women to be similarly afraid. Why, therefore, make a fuss about fear, any more than about any other difficult, uncomprehended rule of the game?

She feared, a year later, to take her babe so far away from doctors and more experienced mothers; but the women of her day rated no duty higher than wifely allegiance, and she never thought of not going back to sea with her husband. She kept him company—on a little sailing vessel, with an open fireplace down in the little cabin with a bunk built in its side and a hammock slung above for the baby—until she had more babies than could well be taken along.

It was not all smooth sailing. Captain John was a bold mariner, with a record for carrying sail and making swift voyages, and neither he nor Mary meant the record to be spoiled by her presence. Mary's land-reared heart dropt a beat, sometimes, when the rail was under water, but her calm face only betrayed this by its sun-softened pallor. Once the baby was very ill and only the homely wisdom of the sympathetic mate, whose odd looks she could not happily interpret, effected its salvation. Once Mary was ill herself, in mid-ocean, and more than once she and the willing steward nursed John, who was subject to attacks of fever, back to the life he had come so close to leaving. And there were incidents more nearly tragic.

One black night, for instance, a big "liner," tearing away from the home port for which they were headed, ran them down and cut the tiny "Pamlico" in two. The big ship rushed on, heedless of the fate of her insignificant victim, and



Captain John, loyal shipmaster tho he was, sprang for a tense instant to the head of the "companion."

"Mary! For God's sake, come up!"

"Yes, dear," a quiet voice answered. "I'm coming. I was just getting a shawl for the baby."

But underneath its quietude the soft voice shook with fear.

The "Pamlico" did not sink, being loaded—and this is a true story!—with Para rubber, but nobody knew what might happen before morning. So all night long, while the men toiled at the pumps and Captain John did what he might in the interest of safety, Mary sat in the rigging, clad only in her night clothes—and it was raw November—hushing her swathed but shivering infant and smiling bravely whenever within the radius of Captain John's lantern. Daylight brought double luck in the shape of a sister ship willing to tow them to harbor, and the knowledge that the cabin, altho partially flooded, was at least as safe as the deck, also badly awash. So Mary clambered down again, the steward reverentially helping, and she scarcely noticed the cheer that the relieved sailors sent after her. The repressed terror of the long, silent hours was making her tremble, and besides, she was so conscious of her moistly clinging nightgown, so afraid that the now sleeping baby might have caught cold.

Another time, in a terrible storm, Mary saw three men swept overboard, and her husband flung against the rail with a broken shoulder. Still another time, out in Brazil, several of the sailors got drunk, got in a fight, got killed, and were, perforce, replaced with worthless Lascars. These trouble makers stirred up an incipient mutiny almost before the ship had cleared, and Captain John and the Irish mate had sore work to "hold" them. Mary, now well used to simulating courage, went in actual fear of her life, that time, and that, too, was the only time when she suffered violence from her husband. The little sleep John snatched he snatched with a revolver in his right hand, and, despite Mary's careful watch beside him, he formed the habit of hitting out with his big left hand if touched or too closely approached during slumber. The habit proved life-

long, but before Mary suspected its existence she had tried to arouse John in her usual manner. Her face was still discolored when they drew to port. There was a fire, too, and the time when their little tender was nearly swamped in the Amazon River, and the time when they were held in port, the pitch starting from the vessel's seams, for fear of yellow fever. . . .

And there were other tests and trials. One voyage Mary could not accompany her husband. Liverpool "lodgings" do not form a cheerful prelude to the Valley of Death—into which Mary penetrated a long way in behalf of her second baby. John never saw this baby until she was more than a year old. His ship was lost off the coast of Newfoundland, and its penniless master was compelled to stay there until spring opened—when he worked his way home by means of another ship going to China. There was no telegraphic connection between Newfoundland and England in those days, so Mary did some troubled thinking, alone, in an unknown city with her two children, the money left her by her missing husband fast melting away. She would not, could not believe John dead, but supposing he should be. None of the nine brothers was wealthy, all, with true insular prejudice, had objected to Mary's marriage with a sailor. Mary herself had more than once helpt her sister, now on a Canadian farm with her family.

Mary herself recovered slowly, she knew no way of earning a living, the new baby was delicate and difficult to keep alive. She only grew stronger when John returned and took mother and children with him on another long voyage. He had no ship of his own now, but a ship-owning friend had trusted him with master-ship of the "Drake."

Something of the same sort happened with the coming of the third baby, only this time the wreck was off the coast of France, with Captain John but three days out from Southampton. The storm which wrecked the "Drake" kept Captain John eight hours in the pounding billows, with the result that his heart was permanently injured. The news was carried to Mary so suddenly that she came near dying. But the subsequent good tidings helpt her creep back to life and



smile courage back into her husband's sinking heart.

The ship-owning friend did not blame John, being himself an old sailor, but he decided that a wife and three babies were too many hostages for a master to have with him, and John hated leaving Mary behind, so he made but a few more voyages, to redeem his reputation and to save a little money. Then, taking the small legacy opportunely left Mary by an old aunt, they went to America, where the streets and the highways presumably were paved with gold.

John went first, to find a suitable investment for their modest capital. He found it in a worn out Missouri farm reputed to have coal mines beneath it. Mary, following with the children, found the journey from New York to Gixon very strange and alarming, and there was an accident that further distressed her. But, as always, she kept her fear hidden, and the bravely smiling little Britisher met with much kindness and many friends.

She arrived to find John deeply discouraged. The coal story proved a mere myth of the man who had sold him the land—in Boston. The land itself was hopeless, its long, bare stretches seemed especially dreary to eyes used to the trim, snug farms of England, the little graveyard just back of what had been the garden struck cold to Mary's heart—there were so many tiny graves in it. Years later, when they had sold the long-held white elephant for a song, silver actually was found beneath its fields and others reaped the benefit. But John and Mary, fearing starvation, fled within the year.

They fled to a small mining town of Southern Illinois, where a good-natured Missouri acquaintance had secured a "job" of sorts for John. The climate was torrid and unhealthful, the burning summer as hot as the Missouri winter had been cold, John promptly succumbed to fever. Again strange, cold fears clutched at the heart of Mary—now become "Mother"—worn thin and too old for her years by carking care. But she bore up bravely—what else was there to do?—nursing John with desperate tenderness, watching their little hoard melt away with terrible rapidity, scared of the future, scared of the unaccustomed "dark-

ies" who thronged the mean little street outside her windows, scared of everything in the world but the kindly doctor and John. When the latter recovered he went to Chicago and found work as a sailor. Mother nearly died to see him go, but there was no work that he could do in Gaylord, and the doctor said that he could not stand the climate. And it was evident that the children must not go hungry. There were four of them by this time, all girls—the three sons came later. So John went back to sea.

He could not get a ship, of course, not yet being an American citizen, but a good old lake captain and owner helped him to get out "first papers," gave him a job as mate on a boat going to Buffalo, and a letter of introduction that sent him to England as first officer of a rickety old tub that had the good luck, from the owner's point of view, to be run down, on the return trip, by a responsible steamer. John was rescued by a sailing vessel, en route for South America, and for long weeks he had no opportunity to send back word to Mother—suffering slow agonies in Gaylord, with two of her little ones ill of malaria and their purse all but empty. But:

"I won't have my children called fatherless!" she cried to the kind old gentleman who broke the news that the "Dunstan" was reported lost, with all on board. "If John were dead I should know it. But he'll come back; he will, he must!"

Twice a day, in the cool of the morning and evening, she trudged to the post office, the tinier babies left in the care of the tiny eldest—not yet six years old. She took care of her children, she toiled, betweentimes, at the fine sewing the kind old gentleman begged her to do for him, and always, at the bottom of her heart, she was praying. Mother never considered herself a religious woman. Later, when the children made mistakes, she was wont to feel that had she been more religious they might have done better. But always she said her prayers and read her Bible daily, and presently her faith that God had not forgotten them was rewarded.

One day the children were playing in the "side yard" with the kind old gentleman's dog—he would allow them to ride



him until tired, then sit down gently, and, to their great glee, "shunt" them to the ground—when a man much thinner and more bearded than they remembered their boyish-looking father came thru the gate. He caught them up and kissed them, one after the other, and went slowly, almost timidly around to the side door. There was a piercing scream from Mother—to whom Father, after the long delay, had thought it best to bring tidings of his salvation in person—and the children wondered why she should sink down on the step and weep so terribly, she whom they never before had seen to shed a tear. Father wondered too, a little, but the kind old gentleman was wiser.

"Let her have her cry out, my son," he told Father, "She's a fine, brave creature, but she's been thru a bitter deal."

Father went no more to sea. The Chicago ship-owner got him work at an adjacent watering place and there the family stayed until the youngest son had been born and buried. Then they went to Chicago for the sake of the children. Mother's health had grown so poor that sometimes she feared she might die and leave them, but she said nothing. She was used to keeping her fears under, and the children went untroubled and happy. Practically alone and unaided, since faithful Father was none too successful and "no manager," she battled with and vanquished the dragon of poverty. It took hard work and for years Mother went shabby, but they were all neatly clothed and comfortable, and the children never suspected that they were poor. Somehow or other they were educated, drest, supported. Then Father, who had developed a latent talent for engineering, was sent West to instal the water system of a new penitentiary. The promised salary was tempting, but by the time Father got to work a new political party was in power and a Kansas City firm got the new contract. Mother and the children arrived to find that they need not have come at all.

The Chicago company recalled Father, but nothing was said about bringing back his family. Mother and the children stayed West nearly three years before enough could be pinched and saved to pay railway fares to Chicago. The peni-

tentiary prisoners escaped sometimes, and Mother lived in terror of them. Also, she feared that the boys might become rough and unruly in such a strange place and away from Father. Once all the children had first measles, then chicken-pox, with no one to nurse them but Mother. When, at last, they got away the eldest girl—and she was but seventeen!—insisted upon marrying a Missouri farmer, so they left her behind them. And she was the only one of the children to have a family as it turned out.

One by one the children grew up, became self-supporting or married. One or two made unhappy ventures and came back home. One was unhappy, but tried not to show it. Mother's fears and cares for them all tried her, but presently all the minor anxieties that had seemed so great were merged in a greater. Father's health, as Mother's, had become uncertain. The fear of a helpless old age tugged at his soul and communicated itself to Mother, altho she would not admit the possibility. But the doctor told her privately that the old man's over-taxed heart was liable to "give out" at any time.

Thereafter Mother lived in fear of having Father brought home to her lifeless—and one day the awful fear came true.

It was a fearful shock to Mother, despite her long dread, and at first it was feared that she might not survive it. Night and day her sick heart yearned and hungered for the lost companion who had protected her as she had mothered, comforted him.

"You can't understand it, my dear," she said, with gentle pathos to a friend who tried to suggest consolation. "I've lived with Father more years than you've yet dreamed of; nearly fifty years we've been together, and I was engaged to him before that. I can't seem to realize life without him at all."

But she found comfort in the thought that Father had died too suddenly to remember that he was leaving her all but penniless—it had never been possible to do more than carry a minute insurance—and, being still needed, she rallied bravely. There were the children to consider. One of the sons was in sorrow, the



daughter out West was having trouble over one of the grandchildren, one of the daughters still at home was acting strangely—this was the daughter born when Father was first lost at sea, and Mother always believed her “marked” by that time of stress and trial. Mother smiled down the grief that turned her soul to ashes, crushed down the new fear that was springing up in place of the fruited old one, and took up the task of caring for that nervous, middle-aged child.

After that things changed rapidly. The family was small and Mother was persuaded to move into an apartment. And she was very lonely. The work of the outgrown house had been too much for her; its rent too big for her slender income. But the old house had been rife with memories of Father and the children, the cozy little apartment had no memories. The children who still lived at home were out all day and Mother had much time for sorrowful thinking, for the new, groundless fear of dependent old age.

Sometimes, too, when she allowed herself to acknowledge it, her childhood fear of death returned to torment her. Of course, if she were quite sure she were going to Father and the long buried baby—but the babe had been so innocent, Father such a good man! And she’d been too busy, always, to be as good, as religious as she should have been, surely. As always, Mother took great comfort in saying her prayers and reading her Bible, but she could not, she never had been able to relate the religion that so helpt her to live to the thought of dying, and now, for some time, she suffered severely. She was too much alone.

But, as always, she kept busy, she refrained from allowing her fears to trouble those about her, and one day comfort came. Death, after all, she reflected, is but an unknown journey, an untried experiment, and of these she had made and taken so many. Surely it could not be more to be dreaded than the long, lonely journey from New York to Missouri, that awful, subsequent sojourn in a strange country with four hungry little ones at her knee and no news of her husband. She had lived thru all this, everyone had been so kind, and the Good

Lord had made everything right in the long run. In Missouri, Father had met her——

After that, her fears died a natural death, somehow. Mother did not yet know it, but the Great Fear had been banished never to return.

One day one of the distant living sons came West on a business trip and stopt for a brief visit with Mother. He had not seen her for some years, and he was impressed by the grave beauty of her appearance. Mother had not been a beauty in youth, and she had never cared for the tricks and assistance whereby some women hold back the encroachments of time. She had been too busy, always, to think much of her looks, outside of exquisite cleanliness and neatness. But she had grown old as simply and frankly and sweetly as she had done everything else. Time and experience had carved her face into wonderful lines, her smile was sweet beyond expression, her eyes like the gates of Heaven. Her son, too, found her strangely full of charm.

Mother had never seemed to talk much, perhaps because there always had been so many others to do the talking. But she had thought much and clearly, and now, sitting alone with her in the evening, her son wondered why he never before had recognized her conversational ability. She knew so many things, so deeply, that he had been at such pains, such cost, to learn. He learned a lot that night.

The talk turned on a recent disaster, with the varied heroism thereby engendered. The son, praising a certain man’s brave conduct, opined that he could never have so acted. Mother smiled.

“Oh, yes, I think you could, dear,” she answered. “We think we can’t do and bear lots of things that are quite possible when they come to us. I think human beings can always do and bear what they must, and it isn’t the doing or the bearing that hurts; it’s the being scared and complaining. I’ve always tried not to complain, but if I had my life to live over, I’d try not to be so frightened. So many of the things I’ve dreaded have never come to me, and I’ve managed to endure the others. Of course,” with the slow, sweet blush of old age, “I never



could have done anything heroic, but I've had some hard things to go thru."

"Your sister Alice and I were talking, the other day," she went on, presently, "and she thinks she could never bring herself to go so far from home with any man as I went with your father, that she couldn't stand what I did when we were first married. But I tell her she could if he had to, and it wouldn't be too hard if she had love enough to sustain her. That's why I've had such a happy life, sonnie; I loved your father so much, and I've been so happy in you children, so proud of you! Life isn't too hard, unless we're trying to shirk things, or are lonely. I've always kept going because I've had so much to do."

Silence fell between them, and by and by Mother, tired with the unwonted talk and excitement, dropt into the light, easy sleep of advanced years. Son, watching her, smiled oddly. It had come to him, suddenly, how much he was losing in not seeing more of his mother, how little he had really known her all his life.

The Benjamin of the family, born when the hardest times were over, he had not shared in the severest household struggles, and Mother always had believed in keeping trouble from the children. But, of course, he had known, vaguely, of those hard early trials, and now, like a panorama, he saw what his mother—this little, delicate mother—had borne and endured.

He thought of his own luxurious life, steam heated, rubber tired, cushioned, and contrasted it with the life that had so ripened and sweetened Mother. He dreaded heat and cold alike, managed never to be long subjected to them; she had suffered freezing cold on the Missouri farm and the small country house of his infancy, suffered awful heat in the tropics, in Western Kansas, in that Illinois mining town where she had so bravely battled with poverty and despair.

He shrank from an hour's loneliness, took a drink or went to the theater if even threatened with depression, he had known no crucial bereavement or sorrow; she had been soul sick, heart hungry, lonely—starvingly, smilingly lonely—thru long years.

He demanded "something to deaden the pain" of the merest toothache. What had she not suffered in silence? Fire, shipwreck, child-bearing, operations, long terms of rheumatic misery, of dragging weakness and weariness, of recurrent agony balanced by alternations of dull distress, but who had heard her moan or grumble? He loved his work, but he insisted upon frequent holidays and the bugbear of "overwork" was ever before him. She had never loved house-keeping—somehow he knew it!—but when had she rested at all?

Suddenly he knew, too, the secret of her cool courage, the smiling bravery he had always believed instinctive if not unconscious. Suddenly he realized what that quiet courage had cost her, how in her secret heart she had always been afraid.

Soldiers are pensioned, justly enough, for the brave deeds they are paid to render. But mothers—splendid heroism at their hands is unrecognized because so general, so unassuming, "as natural as life."

A great wave of tenderness swept over Son, sitting there regarding Mother's quiet face and folded, work-worn hands, tenderness mixt with new and reverential comprehension, tenderness not unmixt with wonder. Mother looked so little fitted for her long tale of doughty deeds. Yet he knew that should need arise her future would be as silently brave and unselfish as her past.

"And she's always been so little," he pondered, watching her calm breath rise and flow gently, "so little and so scared!"

*Chicago, Illinois.*





# With Edison in His Laboratory

By George Ethelbert Walsh

[We have the best of reasons for thinking that our readers admire Mr. Edison. When we asked them whom they considered the most useful and nearly indispensable man in the United States his name headed the list, as reported in our issue of May 1. About nine-tenths of the ballots included him. Under the circumstances we felt justified in asking him for an article for THE INDEPENDENT, but he replies as follows:

Modesty forbids any comments on my part concerning the result of the poll of your readers. The only thing that troubles me is the fear (in which my wife shares) that if these things keep up I may get a swelled head. When I look over the list of names of those for whom your readers have voted, I am at a loss to express my feelings concerning the honor they have done me.

It would afford me pleasure to comply with your request by writing an article for THE INDEPENDENT if it were not that I am overwhelmed with work of great importance and for which I have been obliged to lay aside many pressing matters. As it is, I am already working from eighteen to twenty hours a day, and it is simply impossible for me to lay aside the matters I have on hand, as they require uninterrupted attention. I must therefore ask you to kindly excuse me in the circumstances.

Yours very truly, THOS. A. EDISON.

*Orange, New Jersey, May 1, 1913.*

This is a disappointment and we do not see why Mr. Edison could not just as well cut down for our benefit on the four or six hours that he wastes in sleep and recreation. But the next best thing to an article by Mr. Edison is an article about him and here it is.—EDITOR.]

Thomas A. Edison's name has been associated with so many successful inventions—inventions of such wide commercial use that their name is on every tongue—that a new one attracts no special attention in one quarter, while in others it instantly arouses interest and speculation. Perhaps the reason of this is that the uninterested ones merely shrug their shoulders with an "I told you so," and let it pass at that, while those interested in great industrial and commercial changes hold their breath and wonder what new revolution the wizard is about to make in present-day conditions.

His latest wonder-working creation, he promises, will revolutionize moving picture exhibitions. Every one knows that Edison and many other inventors have

been at work for some time past on a device that would perfectly synchronize sound and action by means of the phonograph and the moving picture machine. Such an achievement would mean that the smallest town or village could have grand opera, plays, lectures and reproductions of the world's best dramas at a cost of five or ten cents. They could listen to, as well as see, the great singers and actors in their interpretation of the masterpieces.

The realization of this dream—and most of our readers have already seen it partially realized—depends for its fulfillment upon two small, delicate machines. One is a device which synchronizes the words of the phonograph and the pictures of the ordinary instrument for projecting moving photographs on a screen. So perfectly is this little electrical device adjusted that the picture cannot deviate a fraction of a second from the sound. The operator of the projector, moreover, cannot turn the pictures on faster than the words, and if he slows down too much an indicator warns him of the fact.

The other device which brought about success is an improved needle and plate of the phonograph used for recording the words of actors and players. To record accurately all the different sounds on a stage full of actors so there would be no blurring of sounds in the reproduction has always been difficult. One of the annoying things has been to eliminate the echo of the speakers. The faithful little phonograph recorded this just as well as the words of the speakers, and the echoes nearly always spoilt the effect in the reproduction. The larger the stage and the more numerous the actors, the more annoying the echoes proved.

It is said that 12,000,000 persons go to the moving picture exhibitions a day—simply to see a play or drama. Now that they can hear the words of the actors in the scenes it may be assumed that this big army will tend to increase rapidly. So Edison's newest creation may, like his storage battery, his Portland cement houses, his phonograph, his innumerable inventions pertaining to elec-



tric lighting and the telephone, prove of inestimable interest and benefit to the multitudes.

In a general way the wizard of Menlo Park has always had the common man in view in making his inventions. Perhaps, some will say, because he was shrewd enough to realize that anything which appealed to the multitude would prove the greatest commercial success. Edison says that it is a more altruistic view of the question that concerns him.

When he was experimenting with his cement-poured houses he said: "What I want to do is to build something cheap and durable for the poor man and his family—the laboring man who cannot afford to pay much for his house. The wealthy do not count, for they can buy any kind of a house they want."

Likewise, the other day, in an interview, he said: "The poor man with a family is the man who has my sympathy, and is the man for whom I am working. The man who earns \$2.75 a day and who has a wife and two or three children cannot afford to pay \$2 a seat for a performance. There are 1000 such men to the man who can afford to pay \$2 a seat. That is the thing I have thought of long, and that now is possible. The best of literature and the best of music with a living picture can now be presented to the poorest persons at a cheap price."

Altho a comparatively old man today, Edison is probably one of the hardest working men in the world, and he has more dynamic force than most men under forty. His mind is seething with ideas and problems, and he is never so happy as when wrestling with them. When he reached sixty he announced that he was going to take a rest henceforth, but only recently he spent twenty-four continuous hours of labor in his laboratory without food or sleep—hot on the trail of an elusive idea.

"I never abandon a good idea," he said, with a smile, when he was asked recently if he had abandoned his early idea of harnessing the tides for man's benefit. The force of this remark from a man like Edison may be better understood if we recall that he spent ten years working on his storage battery, and made 50,000 distinct experiments before he was satisfied with it, and as he said the other day in speaking of his new moving picture

machine, "I have been working and thinking of this invention for thirty-four years." Think of the patience and perseverance, of the faith in one's ideas, that will carry a man thru more than half a life time of thought on one such problem.

To know Edison you must visit his laboratories in Orange, where he presides over an establishment employing five thousand persons, with a weekly payroll ranging from forty to sixty thousand dollars a week. That may not be as large as industrial establishments go today, but Edison's plant is not so much a manufacturing establishment as a patent factory. Ideas rather than articles are manufactured there.

Strictly speaking, it is a series of laboratories, each devoted to some special line of work. As you pass from one to another you will perceive in a corner of a well-lighted room a small desk and chair, with a small pile of books or memorandum papers. The books are full of carefully written notes and analyses of what is going on in that particular laboratory. Edison is the bookkeeper who attends to these written details and illustrations. He can tell you instantly all that has happened or likely to happen in that laboratory. He has the information and data right before him, and he "balances the books" each day.

But new inventions in the Edison patent factory are not made off-hand nor perfected in a day. That is not the wizard's method. They must be tested and tried out with every possible chance of failure or success. Nothing goes from the factory with Edison's stamp on it until it is about as perfect as he can make it. So the germ of an idea may appear in the brain of one of his assistants, but in all probability it is so changed, twisted, distorted and improved by the master mind before it leaves the factory that the original creator would barely recognize it.

The germ of an idea may occur to Edison, too. He is not afraid to tell of it or to put his assistants at work on it. One is directed to experiment with it along one line, a second along another. Sometimes these tests and experiments go on for months and years, then the results are compared. It is just as possible that they will all be condemned and thrown in the scrap heap as that they will be accepted.



One day Mr. Edison entered the patent factory with his face wreathed in smiles. "I have discovered it!" he exclaimed.

"What have you discovered?" asked one of his engineers.

"The one thing necessary to perfect the storage battery," was the answer. "Cancel the whole lot already made."

"But," stammered the engineer, "they represent thousands and thousands of dollars in actual orders."

"Never mind. Scrap the whole lot. I have discovered the one thing necessary to perfect the battery, and not one of those already made must leave the shop."

That is Edison's idea of thoroughness. He does not care to present to the world his half-perfected articles.

"Is the new motion picture machine perfect?" he was asked.

"Is it perfect?" he answered quickly. "By no means. Nothing that I know of is perfect. Every man needs a doctor once in a while to fix him up, and anything I might invent could not be equal to a human being."

Experiment! experiment! experiment all the time! That is Edison's motto, and in the laboratories the hum of the motor, the clank of hammer and the seething of the chemical retort are in the interests of experiment rather than of manufacturing. Near the plant is a short stretch of the worst road in the world. It is filled with ruts, mud, rocks, and all imaginable obstacles. This is the testing road for vehicles driven by the storage battery of the inventor. It would seem that a wagon good for 6000 miles of ordinary road would be shaken to pieces on three hundred miles of this roadway, but Edison's wagon must run continuously 2000 miles here without a single mishap to qualify it for approval. Something like \$45,000 have been spent in vehicles to run over this road, and still the experiments go on regardless of cost. When something breaks, that particular part of the vehicle is studied with a view to improving it so it will not give way the second time.

"Edison is always looking for trouble," his workmen say, and that is just what he is doing—looking for the trouble before the thing leaves his factory; when he is thru looking very few will be able to find any.

At another time Edison was trying out some of the great singers of the world. That is, he was listening to their singing as reproduced by his phonograph. They were the highest priced singers in the whole world, some of them costing several thousand dollars for a single exhibition. But Edison was indifferent to that. "Throw it out!" he would say when some slight flaw in the disk records caught his ears. It mattered not if it was a Caruso, a Homer or a Melba. If the disk was not perfect he would not let it go out of his factory.

Perhaps he is the only man who has ever "turned down" nearly all of the great singers of the world. To the "Old Man" they mean nothing. Five hundred of them were rejected at one time.

Edison is one of the pleasantest men in the world to meet—kind, sympathetic and bubbling over with humor. His deafness, instead of making him irritable, only serves to soothe and quiet his nerves. "It is possible," he said, "that all the noise of the city and factory would annoy me if I was not deaf to most of it. As it is I escape much of it." So he considers what many would count a great affliction a blessing in disguise. In spite of his deafness, however, he can detect errors and mistakes reproduced in the phonograph. Chuckling softly to himself, he said when he had ordered a lot of disk records to be destroyed:

"People may think some of these folks are great singers. Lots of little defects don't sound in the concert hall, but when they come out of that hole they do! They can't fool my phonograph! I've got them!"

Edison is the grand old man of invention and science. Some call him the greatest man of the world living today. Others look upon him as a sort of myth or trade-mark, whose name is used to stamp all good things that come from the patent office at Orange. But he is neither one thing nor the other; he is all things in one. A glutton for work, with a brain of almost inconceivable capacity for ideas, a simple, democratic old man who cares no more for show and ostentation than the simplest among us, he is typical of what we like to consider the ideal American. He is a dynamic force charged with about a million volts.

*New York City.*





THE GREAT GATUN DAM

This is more a hill than a wall, composed, like the hills around it, of rock, sand and clay. It is a mile and a half long and half a mile broad at the base. On the right is the artificial lake of 164 square miles in the valley of the Chagres River covering the ancient village of Gatun.

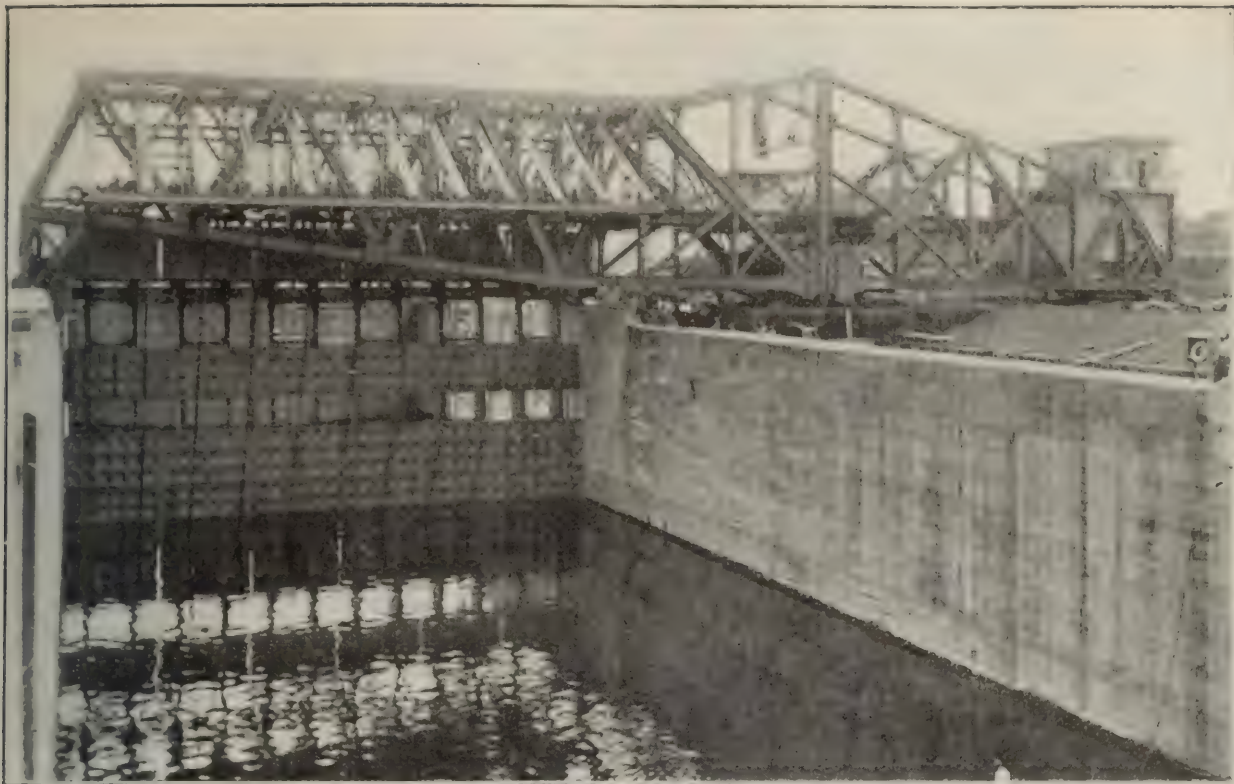


THE GATES OF GATUN

A view of the lower lock chamber looking south, showing the gates as they would open to a ship coming in from the Atlantic. The higher chamber of the lock is seen in the background. The gates of the Panama Canal are the largest ever made. Each leaf is sixty-five feet wide, from forty-seven to eighty-two feet high and weighs from 390 to 730 tons. They are constructed with water-tight compartments so as almost to float in the water.

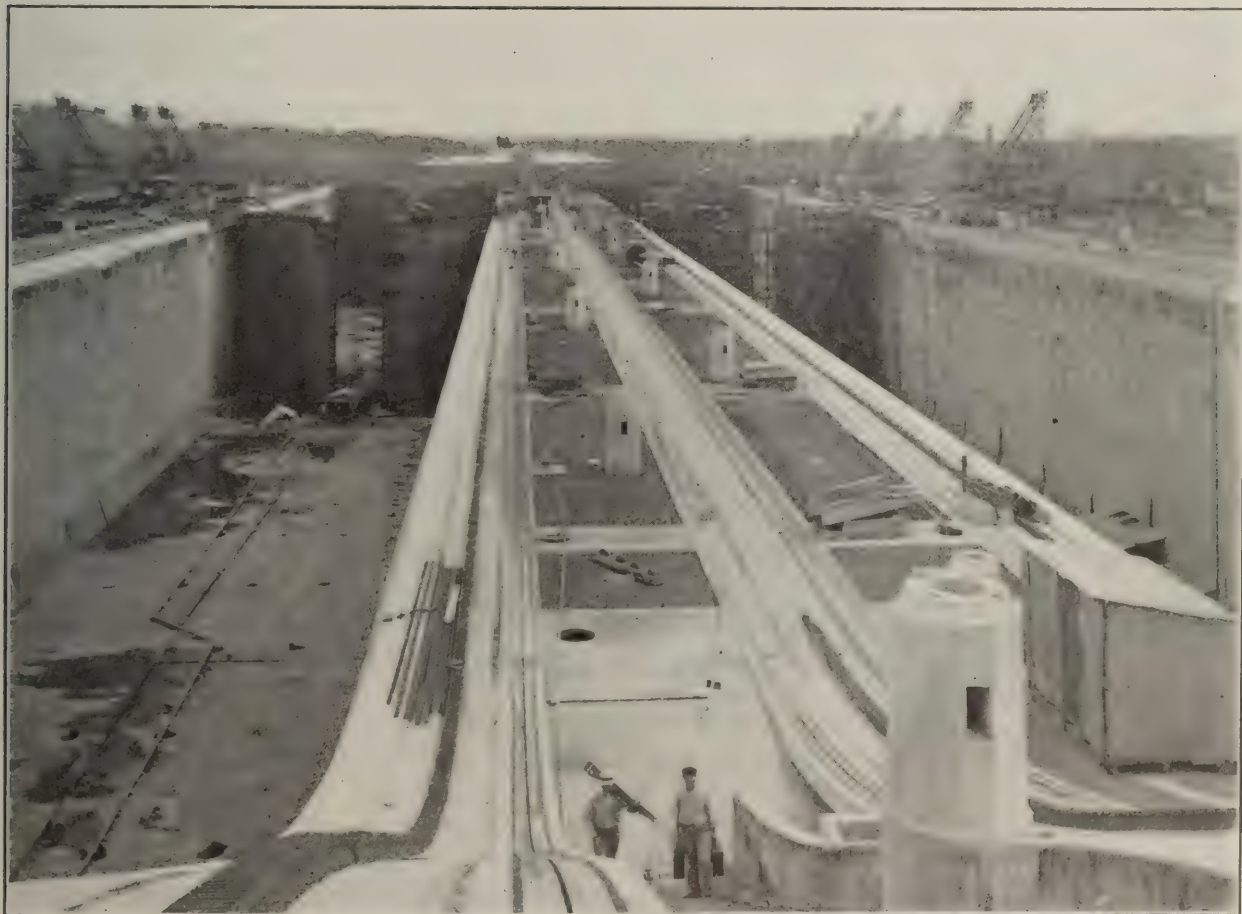


## PANAMA PICTURES



THE EMERGENCY DAM

The critics of the lock plan have foretold disaster thru the breaking of a lock gate by some mismanaged liner which would drain the water from the lake and put the Canal out of commission for months. To prevent this the emergency dam has been provided, consisting of a steel lattice gate which can be swung across the entrance to the upper lock. Into this steel plates can be lowered one by one until the water is shut off. In the picture the upper tier of plates is being placed in position.



THE LOCKS AT GATUN

A view of the lower chambers looking north toward the Atlantic entrance, and showing the gates ajar. The locks are constructed in duplicate so that one set can be used for lowering and the other for raising vessels at the same time. On the dividing wall may be seen the cogwheel track for the electric locomotives used in towing vessels thru the locks.



# The Killing in Roaring Gap

By M. C. Skeel

Author of "The End of the Feud," "Will o' the Wind," "Bear and Bee-tree," etc.

Round about Roaring Hollow rangé the everlasting hills; a rocky wall, so high and complete that the stranger, without, wonders how he will ever get in, and he, within, almost despairs of ever getting out. Yet, back and forth, up to, thru and over a narrow gap winds a rough and narrow road. By its side, half way between the top of the Gap and the bottom of the Hollow, there bursts out of the mountainside the noisy stream that has given Gap and Hollow their distinctive name.

A peaceful place, the Gap. You may pass thru it summer and winter alike, hearing and seeing nothing more ominous than the wild hurrah, and joyous dance of the freed water. But Big Bill Postle says "thar was a killin' up thar oncet," and as Big Bill's word is taken at its face value wherever he is known, and he claims to have been an eye-witness of the deed, its story may be worth retelling.

Big Bill's farm lay where he could see the road leave the mountain and enter the valley. He was Big Bill to distinguish him from Fat Bill, and Short Bill, and Towhead Bill; all of them Postles, and all of them living in Roaring Hollow. He was big in the perpendicular, for he measured six feet, seven inches in his natural socks.

His story begins with a certain day, when, for half of the forenoon he had watched the road, while driving furrows to the east; the other half he had turned his back upon it and driven furrows to the west, his long, thin face continuing to wear the same uneasy, apprehensive look. He gee'd his mules about a chestnut stump at last, halted them, and extracted what had been a mighty plug of tobacco from the pocket of his jeans trousers. At sight of its reduced condition, his apprehension became real alarm.

"Hi chunky! 'taint posserble I've chawed all that sense breakfus'? Well, sir! I been studyin' in my mind what to do 'bout Holly Shellto and Preacher Jone, and taggin' 'long behind these hyar mewls, with no more notion what they

or me was a-doin' than ef we-all had been in Chiny."

He put the remnant into his mouth, let the plow-lines drop, and, leaning over a near-by fence, spat copiously on the hither side of the boundary. Then he rested his arms on the top rail, and gazed up the road for some time, without moving anything but his jaws. Presently there was the distant sound of a powerful voice, raised in song, and making itself heard above the noise of the cataract. Big Bill straightened himself hurriedly up.

"It's him, by thunder! Lord forgive me for cussin', but there'll sure be hell to pay if he's in the Hollow when Holly comes back. Did that ornery Toglas forget to tell him, or ain't he seed Toglas, or is he so dad-burned sot that he's comin' anyhow?"

Fast and tumultuously worked the lean jaws. The rider, who came singing down the narrow road, did so at the risk of his life; moreover, no man, in all Big Bill's limited world, so commanded the long mountaineer's affectionate esteem.

Up and down and out and in among the mountains rode the Reverend Jonah Dunbar, circuit-rider, evangelist, plain man and brother. Gifted with a magnificent physique, a voice of great power, a genuine love for humanity, and zeal for the conversion of sinners, he was the best-loved, best-hated and most successful itinerant preacher within a circuit of a hundred miles. On down the road he came, waking the echoes on every side.

"O, how happy are they,  
Who their Saviour obey, and have laid  
And have laid up their treasure above!  
Howdy, Brother Postle, howdy?"

"Howdy, Sir, howdy?" responded Big Bill. Without releasing the preacher's hand, he asked, in a hoarse whisper, "Didn't you see Toglas Johnson yestid-day?"

"Why, no, Brother Postle; I hav'n't seen Toglas for two weeks or more. I've been over to Plum Orchard, holding meetings. What's happened to Toglas, anything worse than common?"



"I told him to tell ye," the whisper was so hoarse it fairly hist, "that Holly Shellto was in the Hollow, threat'nin' to shoot ye on sight. He's been to his uncle's for a day or two, but he's liable to be back any minit."

"Dear, dear!" said the circuit-rider cheerfully; "I been thinking for some time I'd have to take Holly 'cross my knee. Last time I preached at Gum Gap school house, he racketed round till I was plumb forced to call him by name, and tell him to shet up, or clear out. Pity a bright boy like Holly's got to making himself a public nuisance."

"You told him that, didn't ye?" hist Big Bill.

"Reckon I did. I speak out pretty sharp sometimes, when they get too smart-Alicky. It's agin the law to disturb a religious meeting, and Holly knows that as well as I do."

"You told him, too, that he was a disgrace to the mother that bore him," persisted the hoarse whisper.

"Whew! did I say that?" the reverend speaker looked somewhat abashed. "Rubbed it in, didn't I? But he plumb deserved every word of it, Brother Postle. His mother was a godly woman."

"'Course he deserved it," said Big Bill, dropping into his natural tone. "I ain't disputin' his deserts, and no one else won't thet knows Holly. But he thought a heap of his mother, and he's drinkin' himself ugly enough to do what he says he will."

"Well, it isn't the first time I've heard something similar," said the evangelist calmly. "It's a way folks have of owning up. Threats don't worry me much; Holly, nor nobody else can end life, unless it's the Lord's will; and if 'tis His will, why Jone Dunbar 'll be the last fellow to say 'No.' Much obliged to you, Brother Postle, for putting me on my guard, and if I have to spank Holly for disturbing my meetings, why I *shall* spank him—that's all."

"Good Lord!" said Big Bill, disgust and admiration blended in his tone, "I ain't disputin' that you *kin* spank him, oncet you lay hold on him; but a bullet kin hop faster than any two-hundred-pound man, ef he is spry. Now you go straight out of the Hollow and stay out till Holly gets sobered down; that's what we-all are sayin'."

The Reverend Jonah rose rigid in his saddle; his eyes gleamed with the fighter's fire. There was a sudden relaxing, and his broad chest heaved with a long sigh.

"Well, sir, the old Adam in me never wanted anything worse than to stay right here, and let Holly Shellto, or any other of the devil's children, do their pesky meanest, but I promised to hold a week's meeting at the Forks, beginning with tonight, and I've got to keep my word. When the week's up, I'll be back for my regular turn in the Hollow. Good day, Brother Postle."

He rode on, sitting stern and straight, Big Bill following him with gloomy regard. "Thar he goes; mad's a wet hen 'cause he's got to go; not another such preached in a hunderd mile. Have him waylaid and shot by a mis'able whelp like Holly Shellto—by gum! I'll talk to Holly myself."

Which he did at the first opportunity, and after this unwise fashion; "Look a-here, Holly Shellto, you that are braggin' so brash about what you aim to do, let me tell you what a dozen of us are aimin' to do. Set you swingin' from the nearest tree five minutes after you've panted your gun at preacher Jone, whether you hit or miss. And that's the word with the bark on."

Now Big Bill was not given to threatenings or slaughter, and a sober man would have known that he meant what he said. But Holly Shellto's youthful recklessness, fired by the added recklessness of mountain whisky, was made only the more furious in its resolve. Thenceforward he haunted the Gap, since thru it the circuit-rider must return when his meetings at the Forks were over. The return was delayed, for the meetings were thronged from the beginning, and Holly boasted openly that he had scared Preacher Jone out of the Hollow for good; secretly he continued to watch the road, knowing his boast untrue.

Big Bill put the plow-lines into the hands of his oldest son, took his rifle from the corner by the stick-and-clay chimney, and renewed the woodcraft of his youth. Indian blood was said to flow in the veins of the Postles; in spite of his inches, the long mountaineer could slip thru underbrush, and over stones without snapping a twig, or turning a



pebble. Thus the watcher was watched in his turn. Yet, when, long afterward, Bill first began to tell the story, he always declared:

"Somebody, a heap bigger'n any of us, took a hand in thet business from the start. For I had my gun up 'fore Holly h'isted his, and the' wouldn't nare one of 'em leggo."

The meetings at the Forks continued for nearly three weeks, and when they closed, every male and female of "knowledgeable age" had received the right hand of fellowship, and been baptized in a neighboring pool. Thereupon the Reverend Jonah, on his big, brown horse, fared forth toward Roaring Hollow, singing like a conqueror:

"My soul mounted higher  
On a chariot of fire,  
Nor did envy Elijah his seat."

Nothing was farther from his thoughts than Holly Shellto and his threats, yet midway of the Gap, as he entered it, Shellto lay hid in the underbrush, revolver in hand.

The big horse stepped on a pebble and stumbled, as the murderer took aim; in the effort to recover himself, the girth strained loose, and the rider, feeling the saddle slip, kicked his feet from the ground stirrups and slid to the ground. The sight of his enemy so fully in his power roused in Shellto a fierce desire to flaunt his triumph in the victim's face; to see the gray eyes that had made him quail more than once, quail in their turn. When the Reverend Jonah looked up at the sound of a step, he looked full into the muzzle of a pistol.

"I've got you now, Jone Dunbar," the murderer shouted; "I've got you now!"

A little later, he came to himself, lying flat on his back in the middle of the road. Not far away the Reverend Jonah sat on a stone, thoughtfully examining the pistol; Shellto raised himself with some difficulty to a sitting position; felt of an eye that was fast closing, and of a jaw that seemed to wobble as he moved it in the feeble inquiry, "Did she kick?"

"No, Holly," the circuit-rider answered grimly; "I hit."

"Sit right where you are, son, for the next ten minutes," he continued, "and thank the Lord that neither of us has killed t'other. I've been hearing for some

time that you aimed to try this, but I said I wasn't particularly scared so long as you didn't double-up on me, or shoot from behind, and I reckoned you was man enough not to do either."

Shellto winced, but, aside from the revolver, he knew himself no match for the man, who held it. With one arm about his knees, and the other supporting his aching jaw, he remained sullenly silent.

"It's queer to sit here, looking at you now, and remember when you weren't much higher than a hop-toad, Holly," mused the Reverend Jonah. "Fine, bright little kid, you were—used to come to the basket-meetings with your ma and the other children. *They* were like the rest of the young ones, skidderin' about everywhere under folk's feet, but I noticed you never got so fur from her that you couldn't hear her speak your name, even when she only said it above her breath.

"I knew her before she married your pa," the speaker's voice was almost tenderly reminiscent; "as pretty a girl as ever lived; eyes like the sky up yonder, and hair that always wanted to curl. But you young ones kept coming along close together—a raft of you; your father wasn't very forehanded, and everything a woman could do to help, she did. So her pretty skin got dark and wrinkled; she hadn't time only to pull her pretty hair back into a tight knot, and it took so much making and patching for the rest of you that her clothes got thinner and fewer, till she caught the cold that killed her. Yet her eyes never faded; they were the bluest blue eyes I ever saw. They—sit still there, Holly; I ain't half thru with you yet."

"Then you talk to me and leave her alone," growled the man in the road. "This here fuss is between you and me; she's got nothin' to do with it."

"And what's the fuss about, Holly? Tell me that."

"You know well enough, damn you. You've said things to me and of me that I won't stand from no man."

"Lies or truth, Holly; tell me that."

"It don't make no difference which. No man's goin' to say 'em and live."

"Do you reckon I'm the only one that says them?"



"You're the only one that's said 'em to my face."

"So you think that shooting one unarmed man'll stop all the hard talk about you?"

"It'll stop their sayin' it out loud."

"Will it? And what about you, Holly?" the preacher's eyes began to glitter. "What would happen to you?"

"What do I care," Shellto muttered; "you'd be done with."

"Maybe—so far as this world goes. But you—you might have to meet them loving eyes of your mother's that always shone so when she talked of you. Why, she was hoping you'd be a preacher of the gospel yourself some day, Holly; she told me so. 'I've got \$8 put away toward starting him to school, Brother Dunbar,' she whispered to me when she couldn't speak out loud. Sit still, I tell you—sit still."

"And I tell you I won't, less'n you quit talkin' about her," cried Shellto, who had half risen. "Leave her alone. This here's just between you and me."

"Is it? Look here, Holly Shellto, if shooting me would stop—not folks's telling of the hard things you do, but your doing of 'em, I'd throw you this gun right now. I could meet your mother then and say to her, 'Bertha, I've saved your boy.' And the way she'd look at me, and what she'd say to God and the angels would make joy for me thruout all eternity. But suppose you had killed me as you meant to just now, Holly—what then? What then?"

A tremor past over the crouching figure; the sullen head droopt.

"For without," said the preacher in his deepest tones, "without are liars, and dogs—and *murderers*. She's inside, but without— Stand up, Holly Shellto."

As if the act were by no volition of his own, Shellto staggered to his feet. Dunbar put both hands on the shrinking shoulders, and raised his own weather-beaten face toward the sky.

"O Christ," he prayed, "oh Savior of a lost world, save this boy for the sake of his mother, who died praying for him. Help him to become the man she lotted on having him, and what YOU aimed he should be. Show him what his heart is, and what her's was. Do what seems good

to Thee with my life, but save his soul. Amen—Here's your gun, Holly."

He put it into the limp hand, drew back a step and folded his arm. Involuntarily Shellto's fingers closed about the weapon; then he hurled it from him into the ravine below, and fell on his knees.

"O God!" he cried with a strangling gasp, "O, Maw, oh, Maw! God—her God, be merciful—be merciful to me a sinner!"

It seemed very strange to all his anxious friends, except one, that the Reverend Jonah made the round of his pastoral visits in and about Roaring Hollow, apparently quite unmindful of the threats that had been made against his life. When asked, "Hain't you seen Holly Shellto this trip?" he promptly replied, much to their surprize, "Surely. Me and Holly howdyed each other in the Gap the day I come back from the Forks."

Usually the statement would follow, "Why, he's been swearin' to shoot ye on sight," and the circuit-rider would respond with a hearty laugh, "Who—Holly? Poh, I knew his folks before he was born. I s'pose he did splutter over what I said to him in meeting, but I tell you right now, Holly's going to surprize us all some day."

The surprize was not long in coming. Holly himself did not appear in the Hollow, but the almost unbelievable report arrived that he had quit drinking, and was attending one of the mountain mission schools, where he did good work and remained for two years. Later, he became part owner of a hardware store in a thriving railroad town measuring his business and his life by a rule that was emphasized over nineteen hundred years ago, and is, therefore, considered antiquated by many.

I feel sure that Big Bill Postle is responsible for the tradition of a murder in Roaring Gap, for when he felt free to tell the story, he always ended it thus, "Yes, sir; ther *was* a killin' up thar in the Gap, fur I seen hit, but it wa'n't Preacher Jone that was slaughtered and buried thar—not by a long shot. No, sir; he's preachin' yit, harder'n ever, and Holly Shellto's young ones all call him 'Grandad.'"

Westerville, Ohio.



# INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

The negro problem usually looks very different as seen thru the eyes of a black man and of a white man. Prof. Kelly Miller, of Howard University, Washington, contributed to our issue of August 7 a vision of his race, past and future, under the title of "I See and Am Satisfied." To this we have received a reply in the same rhapsodical form:

## THE ANSWER OF THE SOUTH.

I see the African savage as he basks in the sunshine of his sensual bliss, drinks his palmy wine and is happy.

I see the slave hunter of New England, impelled by thirst of gold, as he entraps his simple-minded victim in the snares of bondage for greed, by guile and force.

I see the horrors of the middle passage, his red blood and his whitened bones.

I see him sold to the Southland for money, which goes into the pockets of New England slave traders, and see him labor for two centuries and a half in happy, requited toil, helping to grow the fleecy cotton.

I see him, joyous and contented, singing in the moonlight, willing to lay down his life for Ol' Marster or Ol' Mistis.

I see a proud and happy people, the most splendid civilization the world ever saw, assisted by his labor to rise upon a throne of beauty and of culture.

I see the love and devotion lavished upon the children of the South by the splendid old negro "mammy."

I see the sons of Adam preying upon the weakness of a black womanhood. I see their bronzed and tawny brood.

I see the patriotic solicitude of the noblest race of men the world ever saw helping those unable to help themselves to live and eat.

I see the honest effort of sincere men to rectify a wrong commenced and nurtured by their ancestors for venal gain.

I see the proudest chivalry that ever went forth to battle defeating forces four times their number battling for principle.

I see the Emancipation Proclamation destroying millions, nay, billions of Southern property for which no compensation was ever received.

I see the fell hand of the assassin drape the nation in mourning.

I see the Constitution, the bulwark of the nation's liberty, amended.

I see the new citizen striving to exercise

his new given power. I see him led by the willing hand of bosses into political paths he knows not how to tread.

I see him acquiesce in the withdrawal of the franchise he is yet too weak to wield.

I see his lust gain the upper hand and see vial of righteous wrath poured upon his brutish head.

I see his body writhing in the agony of deserved death while his stronger black brothers assist in the punishment.

I see the path of progress straightening out amid conflicting forces.

I see the heart of the mighty white people yearning toward the soul of the negro bound round with ignorance and superstition, vainglorious and lustful.

I see advances under conflicting and discouraging circumstances. I see more Booker T. Washingtons, fewer Jack Johnsons.

But I say unto the negro, be content with what thou canst gain by right doing; ask not for social equality; the white man of the Southland is thy best and truest friend.

FRED TILLMAN.

*Fayetteville, Arkansas.*

It is encouraging to notice that however different the same scenes look to the two observers yet they agree in ending on an optimistic note. Perhaps our readers have such stereoscopic vision as to be able to fuse these two somewhat divergent views into a single picture of solid reality.

One of the contributors to this department made casual reference to the word "nigger" as an expression of contempt. This brought to the author a grateful letter from Virginia:

I am glad to read, in the current INDEPENDENT, your letter about the word "nigger." To me, a negro here in the South, where it is almost polite to employ the term "nigger"—its use by black and white alike is general—what you write is refreshing, indicating that there are still those who regard it and kindred terms as debasing. It is to be greatly regretted that the classes of people who most need to read what you have written are the very ones most unlikely to see it, for THE INDEPENDENT is never lurid and does not attract them.

Let me thank you, however, for what you have written. We, "the underdog," need every champion we can secure.



On the other hand here speaks up a man in Illinois whose antecedents are much like those of THE INDEPENDENT but who thinks that we ought to ignore any "so-called negro outrages" and "occasional acts of mob violence":

I enjoy THE INDEPENDENT immensely, but I wish it didn't wave the "bloody shirt" so much and didn't try to settle the race problem from New York City. My grandfather was a co-member of Plymouth Church with Henry C. Bowen, and an ardent member of the "Underground Railway," and I inherit the strongest of abolition ideas, but the Southerner is the best friend of the negro, and the sooner you and others realize that the better it will be for all. I think you are altogether too "quick on the trigger" for any story of a so-called negro outrage and don't realize that the best element of the South—those who are making it what it is—do all they can to lessen the number of occasional acts of mob violence.

In the past several years your magazine has improved wonderfully in every way, but the one above referred to.

"Forget it."

ARTHUR L. FANNING.

*Evanston, Illinois.*

A subscriber can always ask questions that an editor cannot answer. We have discussed the sugar question to the best of our ability on several occasions and now, it appears, Congress is determined to try it and so prove who is right and who is wrong by the experimental method, an excellent method in the laboratory but rather expensive and risky when tried with the whole country in the test-tube.

#### AN APPEAL TO EDITORS.

We, the Common People, are puzzled. There is no use denying it any longer. True some of us may wisely scratch our heads and profess superior knowledge, but those of us who care to admit our own stupidity and ask for enlightenment must frankly confess that at this time we are in a serious mess and filled with grave doubts.

And, it all comes of that perpetual question, the tariff, and just now relates mostly to the schedule concerning sugar.

Our magazines and leading periodicals, whom we have allowed to do our reasoning for us more and more these past years, fail at this time to give us the help needed, and even add to our burdens of mind. For instance, THE INDEPENDENT, which we have learned to look for with anticipation and to read with increasing delight, in discussing this particular schedule of the proposed tariff bill, says: "In return for this crippling or blotting out of industries in which a great number of people are inter-

ested, we should have a slight reduction of the cost of sugar, or, perhaps, no reduction whatever, and should lose, moreover, \$50,000,000 of yearly revenue."

And this editorial in THE INDEPENDENT comes just following the receipt by practically all editors of a circular letter from the Domestic Sugar Producer's Association urging that the removal of duty as proposed will so "lower the price of sugar" as to "kill" the cane sugar industry and "seriously cripple," if not absolutely "destroy," the beet sugar industry.

The statements mix us all up, and we, the Common People, are befuddled and all we can make out of it is that it is evident something is wrong. For our editors say it will mean to the consumer only "a slight reduction—or perhaps no reduction at all." Now, if it will not affect the price of sugar to the consumer, why, and how, will it affect the wholesale price, and why on earth will it "cripple" or "blot out" the sugar industry? The puzzle—part one.

Again our editors say—THE INDEPENDENT and others—that we shall lose \$50,000,000 revenue a year. The puzzle to us Common People—part two—is who is going to get what we lose? If we formerly paid each year \$50,000,000 on our debts to the Government and we still pay it and the Government does not get it—well, who does? And if we still have to pay this \$50,000,000 each year for sugar and then we lose it in revenue, how much do we really lose? Is it true that we expend \$50,000,000 and also lose \$50,000,000 and thus are worse off than formerly by \$100,000,000? This is the puzzle—part three.

Of course we are clumsy mathematicians and unskilled logicians, but we, the Common People, have gotten it into our heads that we would save that \$50,000,000 to our own pocketbooks. And as we figure it, we, the Common People, will save each year about \$2.50 per family of five, which sum will, of course, have to be made up by income tax, corporation tax, etc., and in place of coming out of the mouths of the weak and helpless will come out of the swollen riches of those well able to bear it. We, the Common People, are suffering from the high cost of living. It's a real suffering—one that touches our wives and children—and what's the solution of this puzzle? What shall we do to save this \$50,000,000? We really cannot afford to lose it.

Don't try to puzzle us, for we had a friend once who said that you could not fool all of us Common People all of the time. We are working on the puzzle every day, but a frank statement of the case from you would be appreciated.

W. E. STONER.

*Enid, Oklahoma.*

The point our correspondent makes is a good one, but the attitude of THE INDEPENDENT is not so inconsistent as it seems to him. Taking off the duty on sugar appears to us likely to injure seri-



ously the beet sugar industry of the United States as well as the cane sugar of Hawaii and Porto Rico, for it is doubtful if these can stand competition with the easy grown cane of Cuba. That we, the people as a government, will lose the revenue derived now from the sugar duty is certain. But it is not at all certain, in fact, quite questionable, that this will reduce the price of sugar to the consumer, correspondingly or even at all. That price is determined, like the price of oil, more by the refiner than the producer. And who will guarantee that the Cuban planter, or, rather, the American planter in Cuba, will always be considerate of our purses if he has no effective competition in this country? The destruction of a domestic industry thru the removal of protection and consequent dependence upon the foreign producer often results in an increase of price to the consumer.

As for questions II and III we give them up even tho we forfeit thereby the gratifying confidence in us that our correspondent has or expresses. What he is asking is virtually what a cautious statesman once referred to as "the question whether or not the tariff is or is not a tax or not." If you hold that tariff duties increase the price to the consumer, what are you going to do with those cases where a protected article sells for less than it does in free trade England? If you hold that the tariff does not burden the consumer what are you going to do with those cases where an article manufactured in this country is sold cheaper abroad? The ultimate incidence of taxation is one of the most difficult problems of the economist as well as of the Common People, and is not to be solved by such simple processes of arithmetic as our correspondent uses.

#### THE CARE OF CLIPPINGS.

Some parts of one's reading may be compared to the carbohydrates of food elements—merely reading to keep up the mental energy—while other parts are like the proteids—they furnish the mental muscle. To the first part belong the current events and items of general and social interest; to the second group belong the "meatier" articles, the ones which command more than the first reading. This second group are the articles we will clip out and save.

I used to save all my old papers and mag-

azines intact until I saw how selfish a way that was. Then I noted on the outside the ones I desired to keep and gave away the others, even this way the bulk was large compared with what I really wanted to keep, so now I overrule my feelings of conscience at marring a printed page and clip out the articles I want to keep. I am an engineer, I read rapidly and am interested in a variety of things, so have quite an assortment of clippings all the way from a new demonstration in calculus to an article on poisonous snakes.

These articles are now loose in a drawer together with various notes of my own. If I want one I dig thru the pile till I find it. This is a labor and time wasting job so I am writing you to see if you will describe the system of filing and indexing, suitable for an ordinary man's simple requirements, which will tie these miscellaneous articles together and enable any one of them to be found readily.

I wish to say in appreciation of THE INDEPENDENT that I like the paper because you take facts and boil them down to give the reader the most information while the average newspaper takes rumors and expands them to fill up space until an ordinary man is unable to judge from them what is really true and what is the relative importance of that.

GEORGE L. HEDGES.

*Los Angeles, California.*

The best way to take care of clippings is to get a vertical filing cabinet such as is used nowadays for correspondence in most offices. There are many makes on the market, as you will see advertised in the magazines. Instead, however, of the simple folder cover it is rather better to use stout manila envelopes of the same size, that is, a size sufficient to hold flat an ordinary magazine page or a large sheet of letter paper. For most people it is sufficient to file roughly by subjects and write on the outside of the envelope the names of the clippings contained. A more systematic way, however, is to use the *Dewey System of Classification* (smaller edition) published by the American Library Association, New York. This provides a number for every clipping corresponding to the numbers given to books in most libraries.

Those who have to economize can save up the large envelopes of the same size that they get in their mail and file them in a box or drawer that fits them closely when standing on their edges. They can then be run over as rapidly as the index cards of a library. A thousand or more clippings may be made readily accessi-



ble in this way without any elaborate system of guides and numbers. The collection as it grows will form its own system.

But two things are essential. First, every item or every topic in the envelop must be noted on the outside, and when taken out to use elsewhere the name must be crost off. Second, the filing must be by subject, not by form or source. For instance, our correspondent must put into his snake envelop beside the magazine article on poisonous snakes a note of his own observations of rattlesnake habits made when he was out camping, the clipping from a local paper giving an antidote to snake bite, the snapshot or printed picture of a blue racer, the poem of "The Cobra and the Child," the letter from his friend telling a good snake story, and the joke from the funny column about the man in the saloon—but you've all heard it. Then, when he is called upon suddenly to deliver an address before a scientific society or a toast at a dinner all he will have to do will be to snatch out the envelop and he will find it all there. Otherwise he would have to look thru his note book, his photograph album, his letter file, the envelope marked "Poetry" and the envelop marked "Humorous," if, indeed, he could think of them all in the emergency.

Some day when magazine publishers get wise—if that day ever comes—they will print their periodicals so that no two articles are back to back on the same leaf. Then the articles will be stitched together in such a way that cutting a thread at the back will separate them all. A Dewey number printed on the upper right hand corner of each article will show what envelop to put it in if it is to be preserved and the rest of the articles may be thrown away or lent to the neighbors. Probably in that happy day somebody will cut the thread as soon as the magazine gets into the house so father can read about the tariff at the same time that sister Sue tries to acquire a taste for the Cubist pictures, brother Ned runs away with the debating brief and the Kid chuckles over the "Pebbles." Just think how much this simple contrivance would do to prevent family quarrels and the cultivation of

selfishness in some members of the circle and self-sacrifice in others.

#### RACE PREJUDICE.

The Japanese question is by no means settled to judge from the number of communications we continue to receive pro and con on our editorial position that a fair field and no favor is the true American policy. Even from California we get some support.

As a Californian I want to heartily commend the stand taken by THE INDEPENDENT on the Japanese question in this state. Californians are by no means unanimously committed to an anti-Japanese policy, as would seem to be the case from press reports. On the 28th of April the Los Angeles Ministerial Union past resolutions regretting the anti-alien agitation and requesting the Legislature not to pass the pending bills. The Pasadena News, commenting editorially on the Collier's article, remarked, "It is silly and disgraceful attitude and wholly unworthy of the white race." The official organ of the California Federation of Woman's Clubs, in its May issue, condemns the action of the California Legislature under the head, "Half-Baked Law Making," and goes on to affirm, "There has been no general demand for anti-alien legislation. On the contrary, the principal realty boards and chambers of commerce of the state have unqualifiedly condemned the Webb bill as foolish, spiteful and the potential cause of costly and needless reprisals. . . . That the Webb act will die by one route or the other is to be hoped."

At bottom the agitation in this state is only another exhibition of that old anti-Christian race prejudice and narrow provincialism which has stood athwart the path of world progress and delayed the coming of human brotherhood. It is bolstered up by the same hoary arguments about the "superiority of the white race," "America for Americans," and the horrible dangers of race deterioration thru intermarriage.

E. M. NEALLEY.

*Santa Ana, California.*

A prominent Japanese in California commenting upon the article in THE INDEPENDENT, July 17, on "Inter-Racial Amity in California" says:

Nothing could be further from the truth than the current impression that the whites and the Japanese of this coast live in perpetual hostility. Personally they are good friends everywhere and get along in perfect harmony. Furthermore they respect and like each other. It is the recognition of this seemingly strange fact that leads me to hope in their ultimate divorce from the agitator, the mischief maker and the demagog.



# THE NEW BOOKS

## Fitness and Purpose

It is still possible, at this late date, for a high church dignitary to paraphrase and dismiss the doctrine of evolution as the belief that men descended from monkeys; but the best thought of the age takes the fact of evolution for granted, and devotes itself to finding some kind of explanation for the process. The facts of life especially call for an explanation; this has taxed the ingenuity of the mechanists who attempted to comprehend the whole world in their formulas, no less than the teleologists who attempted to be rational in the application of their formula. The conflict between mechanism and purpose is indeed the center of the deepest thought.

The purpose of Professor Hobhouse's book<sup>1</sup> is to reconcile the views resulting from an analysis of the presuppositions of knowledge (which he published in his *Theory of Knowledge* some seventeen years ago) with those obtained by a comprehensive study of experience, since he has all along felt that philosophy "cannot make its account without science." He accepts the results of scientific study quite frankly, and uses them to emphasize the idea that our knowledge can never be a completed system. In his first book the author had come to an organic conception of reality, which was in his mind quite as distinct from the purposive as from the purely mechanical. But later study and thought have convinced him that the purposive element is not so easily dismissed. He therefore makes a comprehensive review of the significant facts about the lines of development; this occupies the first part of the book. The nature and significance of mental evolution are shown to be related to the adaptation of life to its en-

vironment. The structure of the mind is described as a permanent psycho-physical unity, including not only consciousness but all the antecedent determining processes—the latter involving also the physical—or physiological—processes of organisms. The general function of the mind, as of the nervous system, is to correlate; and the structural heredity factors that determine the behavior of the organism, together with the modifications resulting from experiences and disturbances are then discussed in the most general terms. The relation of society to the development of thought is well set forth, and the development of religious and scientific motives in the evolution of mind with subsequent reaction of the consciousness upon the environment are discussed rather thoroly. The conceptual reconstruction with the fallacies to which it is exposed, the experimental reconstruction, the practical adjustment or the moral side of man, are examined in their development, and lead to the conception of the spiritual as the moving force in the development.

The second part of the book deals with the conditions of development. We may not assume an automatic law of progress which can be depended upon to insure mankind's advance to higher things; we must enquire into the causes of development. Development is shown to consist in the growth of mind, as the organ for securing complete harmony, not only between a system, such as an organism, and its environment, but also between the parts of a system, as a society. But mind is purposive and comes to control thru its purposes; tho the purpose of organism is internal, as distinguished from the external purpose of the creator of a machine, for example. The growth of harmony, which is the purpose of evolution, involves the permanent activity of a Mind—which is not; however, to be confused with the Omni-

<sup>1</sup>*Development and Purpose: an Essay toward the Philosophy of Evolution.* By L. T. Hobhouse, Martin White Professor of Sociology in the University of London. 8vo. pp. xxix+383. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$4.



potent in any way; this mind, something transcending the minds of individuals, is itself a product of evolution, and its purposes develop with it. In this account then, teleology and mechanism are not set over against each other: the sequences in a series are related mechanically, but there is a growing purpose in the system of reality that impels the whole toward a realization of harmony.

From an entirely different approach, Professor Henderson<sup>2</sup> comes also to the conclusion that some kind of teleology is a necessary associate of mechanism. In this book the difficulty of reconciling the phenomena of life with some principle of order is shown to have been first surmounted by Darwin's principle of selection. This point of view, and most of the subsequent studies on the subject of organic evolution, have taken for granted the physical environment as something ultimate, and have treated the evolution of organisms as a process of adjustment to this environment. Many have pointed out that a different environment might result in different organisms; indeed, a part of the problem to be solved is the adaptation of organisms to the variety of environments that actually exist upon the earth. Dr. Henderson goes into an analysis of the question—which must have occurred to every thoughtful student of biology—"To what extent, and in what forms, would life exist if the physical and chemical properties of the surroundings were radically different?" First of all it is of course necessary to define life in a way that would permit of its recognition under forms radically different from those with which we are familiar. For this purpose Dr. Henderson analyses life and reduces it to its lowest terms as a complex, enduring system capable of self-regulation and undergoing changes of matter and energy (metabolism). It is interesting, in passing, to compare this with Hobhouse's definition of an organic unity: "A whole in which the reaction of each part not merely sets up further reactions which return upon it, but is itself determined by its bearing on the whole."

Now Professor Henderson goes on to ask whether the fitness of the environment, which he shows in detail to be of a kind that is alone capable of maintaining life, is merely accidental, or whether a law can be found that is capable of explaining the fitness. As to the possibility of life without water and carbon compounds, this is unthinkable to us because our concept of life has developed in experiences of which the existing properties of matter are essential parts. In theory, however, other systems are thinkable, just as a non-Euclidian geometry or a non-aqueous chemistry is thinkable. This matter was briefly discussed in referring to Bastian's *Origin of Life*. (See THE INDEPENDENT, Vol. 72, p. 676.) But Henderson's analysis of the physical and chemical world, and of its evolution is distinctly worth while, and exceedingly readable. The final point is that inasmuch as we have been quite willing to admit mechanism as a sufficient explanation of the non-living world, we should be willing to admit the same for the organic world, since the former no less than the latter involves the principle of fitness. The book is an impressive, and to some it will be a startling, exposition of the unity of our world.

Passing from the universe as a whole and from the evolution of fitness, to the more concrete problem of human behavior, we find the evolutionary method well illustrated in Dr. Parmelee's book<sup>3</sup> which is a sort of preface to the scientific study of human culture and human nature.

The genetic method of study is assumed by the author to be the only one worth while in this field, and he therefore makes a comparison of processes at various stages of development for each feature and function that he discusses. This is done, however, without overloading the book with anatomical or morphological details; indeed, one may frequently wish that there had been freer use of concrete illustrations. The biological basis is surveyed in large comprehensive sweep: the reader must look elsewhere for an introduction to biology. In the psychological part there is more

<sup>2</sup>*The Fitness of the Environment; an Inquiry into the Biological Significance of the Properties of Matter.* By Lawrence J. Henderson, assistant professor of biological chemistry in Harvard University. 12mo. pp. xv+317. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup>*The Science of Human Behavior; Biological and Psychological Foundations.* By Maurice Parmelee, University of Missouri. 12mo. pp. xvii+443. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.



elementary instruction for the beginner, altho this book is by no means fitted to the needs of beginners in thought on the subjects discussed. The point of view thruout is that of the scientist who will not entertain any hypothesis that in any way involves an element of vitalism or mysticism. This is perhaps necessary in a book intended primarily for college students; but there are many references to writers who hold divergent views, and Dr. Parmelee is not afraid to mention the difficulties in the way of his own interpretations, or the strong points in the views of those with whom he does not agree.

This book is a necessary one inasmuch as there is great need for a comprehensive exposition of the biological and psychological basis of human conduct for all who would seriously study problems in education, in jurisprudence, in medical practise—in fact in any department of human intercourse. This attempt suffers, however, from this point of view, in being too much a book for the professional student, and too little a book for the intelligent reader who is not a systematic student, altho the latter can get a great deal from it. And it is worth while, too, for us to know that human behavior is not altogether a matter of caprice, but is subject like the movements of the stars to scientific study.

### A Fairy Tale of True Love

An entertaining story of Chinese true love and the devious paths by which it was finally persuaded to run smooth is *The Lady Elect*, by Norman Hinsdale Pitman (Revell, \$1.25). A Chinese story—but in fairy-tales we do not insist upon geography, and the true fairy-tale aroma is here. Events move with the rapidity and kaleidoscopic fascination of the moving picture. An unknown fate waits around the corner, while advancing full upon us comes the Chinese substitute for the pursuing automobile. There is the lovely lady who will not marry as her parents will; the brave hero who (this being China) also will not marry as his parents will and who in this case carries off a dash of the modern social-reform spirit to bring him strictly up to date; a beneficent old hag who appears in the nick of time as the hero's guardian angel; the fathers of the lovers, good-natured but uninformed in matters of the heart; and many and fearful priest-villains. The reader fol-

lows the troubled fortunes of the young lovers with an interest unaffected by the author's solemn preface that it all could happen in China. We refuse to test our suspended imagination before the tribunal of physical fact—the truth for us is that we are too much interested to care about anything except what will happen next. It is a delightful story, delightfully told, in that simplicity of style which is the fine art of writing fairy-tales.

### Until Then—

Some day a crazy fit is going to seize the minds of men and they will hold glorious bonfires of all libraries, drag forth every volume of the sets moldering in the home, smash the printing presses in hamlet and city, and inaugurate a new revolution with the battle cry of—Back to life. Every publisher will be crucified—a delightful task allotted to unpublished authors, who will thereafter be set to work upon the improvement of the roads. What fate will befall reviewers and their ilk is too horrible to contemplate, but we fear the menu of torture will commence with baths of boiling oil. Until that happy day, however, authors and publishers are going to keep very busy, and we don't really blame them. Poor creatures: they have to live and help us to live—after all, and we must stick together, in joyous anticipation of the happy dispatch.

When a story has the title of *Who?* a mystery is promised, and Miss Elizabeth Kent plunges her readers into one right away and keeps them going at a breakneck pace till the secret is disclosed (Putnam, \$1.25). It is as well that the story demands fast going, for it is not otherwise superior to countless tales of its kind. A young man boarding a train in motion finds in his compartment a young girl who has lost her memory. To shield her from arrest as a supposed murderess, he passes her off as his wife, and from that minute has to lie consistently. There is the further complication that he already has a wife, that the murdered person is his uncle, and that the appearance of his protégée answers to the descriptions of several persons who have disappeared, including his uncle's young wife.

Augusta Groner reintroduces her well-known detective Joe Muller of Vienna in *Mene Tekel* (Duffield, \$1.20), an interesting account of the adventures of a Danish professor and an English paleologist in the ruins of Babylon. Ranged against them is a scholar who has disposed of fake Babylonian antiques to the British Museum. The Englishman, who has discovered the



imposition, has to prove the forgery or be known as the author of a false accusation. The professor by a wonderful discovery, savoring of Jules Verne, assists his friend in bringing the truth to light, but not before much happens. His assistant and a young girl provide the love interest.

There seems to be a universal demand for the exploits of the gentlemanly criminal—which came in with Robin Hood. Quite a good example is May Edginton's *The Adventures of Napoleon Prince* (Cassell, \$1.25), if we do not apply the test of probability too closely. This clever scamp is a cripple, and running thru the series of robberies which he undertakes is his own love story and that of his charming sister. Most of the escapades are amusing, and as there is a deal of daredeviltry, mild philosophy, and a touch of sentiment, they will probably please most people. And more so, since Napoleon Prince principally confines his operations to those of his own kind who have previously got the better of him.

Mother and son as joint authors apparently make a good team in writing, for K. and H. Prichard have turned out a readable romance of diplomatic intrigue in *The Cahusac Mystery* (Sturgis & Walton, \$1.25). A diplomat is murdered, and his good name blackened by the charge of selling state secrets to a foreign Power. His son resolves to clear his father's name of the stain, and his adventures in running down the murderer and his tool are many. The woman who loves him is of material assistance. There is another woman in the story, the girl he thinks he loves, whose fate is entangled with that of the crafty murderer. However, all the tangles are unraveled, and every one, who should be, made happy after great trial.

A tale of real crime abounding in secret doors, assassinations, meetings of secret societies in dark caverns, a blind heroine, a mysterious villain, and all the other trappings of melodrama, is E. Serrao's *King of the Camorra* (Dillingham, \$1.25). It is claimed that this romance is a startlingly true picture of the underworld of Naples, and that several of the characters had their counterparts in the steel cage at Viterbo where this criminal brotherhood was lately on trial. Certainly it is packed with sensation, and its leading character, the King of Mezzocannone, chief of the body, is such a weird and horrible figure as any Italian mother might threaten naughty bambinos with. The translation by Baron di San Severino is well done.

A somewhat different aspect of Italian life is presented by Dr. James M. Ludlow in *Avanti* (Revell, \$1.25), a tale of the

resurrection of Sicily. The period is that stirring one in which Italy became a united kingdom, when Garibaldi's Red Shirts, with the battle cry of "Forward," opened a path to progress. This novel, tho a love interest runs thru it, is more conspicuous for its pictures of Sicilian life and character, its fragments of superstition and folklore, and its vivid descriptions of scenery. The characters are well drawn and stand out clearly.

Is merciful homicide justifiable? Is it contrary to the divine intention to cut short the agony of a fatally wounded friend? Such is the problem set before the hero of Leon de Tinseau's *The Decision* (Dillingham, \$1.25). He personally answers it in the affirmative. His conscience, instead of approving, torments him with the continual whisper of Thou shalt not kill. Not even the fact that the army doctor substituted a harmless mixture for the morphine he fancied he administered can blot out his intention to kill. There are many problems to be worked out before he can exonerate himself in the eyes of the woman he loves, who turns out to be the widow of his dead friend. The translation, by Frank A. Dearborn, leaves much to be desired; too strict adherence to the original form and several slipshod errors giving an impression of hasty work.

A charming story for young and old is Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews's *The Marshal* (Bobbs Merrill, \$1.35). Told with a delicate sense of the use of words and subject, an emotional restraint and a fine purpose, it is a book we would like to give to a boy with imagination. There are three adorable children in it, and we follow their fates with sustained interest. Most loveable of all is the peasant-born François with his early devotion to the Bonaparte cause, his love for his patron's daughter and his friend, and his ambitions. The scenes are laid in France and Virginia. Finally François, happy in the mistaken belief that he is loved, has a chance to lay down his life for Louis Napoleon, here painted in brighter colors than those warranted by history.

George Washington and his love for Martha Doddridge find a fascinating chronicler in Marjorie Bowen. In *The Soldier from Virginia* (Appleton, \$1.30) we are given some new light on that courtship and its influence on the career of the future general of the American army. How the shy young officer left his love unspoken, how he returned from the French campaign to find Martha a widow and ready to listen to him, their married life, and the stirring events which led to the Revolution, are told



in a charming and fresh manner. Among other characters introduced are Benedict Arnold and his wife, Cornwallis and many figures of the great struggle for liberty.

If you want to read of a delightful tomboy of the year 1835, secure Baroness Orczy's *Meadowsweet* (Doran, \$1.25). *Meadowsweet* is the name given to her by her sailor lover, whose happiness and that of the womanly little piece of mischief he loves are nearly wreckt by the machinations of the girl's sister, a married woman, herself passionately in love with the young lieutenant. There are several other distinctive characters, and the arrangement of the book in almost dramatic form in no way detracts from the fact that this is a story to thoroly enjoy.

We would not venture to count how many times Bronson Howard's play *Shenandoah* has proved a godsend to stock companies, since its first appearance twenty-five years ago. It has now been transformed into a novel by Henry Tyrrell (Putnam, \$1.35), and a fairly successful one at that, tho with an old-fashioned turn to its manner of telling. The various love affairs, the separations caused by devotion to the two causes, are mingled with descriptions of the battles, and the whole is a readable tale of the great Civil War. The wash illustrations appear to have been made from photographs and are anything but attractive.

Sir Julien Portel, a Cabinet minister, writes an indiscreet letter to the wife of a political writer and is forced out of office and of England by public sentiment. In Paris he meets a German prince and a beautiful and mysterious Madame Christopher and other fascinating types popular with this class of fiction. With those ingredients E. Phillips Oppenheim concocts a typical Oppenheim tale of love, intrigue, mystery and various phases of high and low life cleverly intermingled. (*The Mischief Maker*. Little, Brown & Co., \$1.25.)

It is not often that an author is able, successfully, to transform a thorogoining villain into the hero and the successful lover of the book, but Stephen French Whitman has quite succeeded in doing so in a stirring and well-written novel, *The Isle of Life* (Scribner, \$1.35). Sebastian Maure is a noteworthy character-study, and the descriptions of high life in modern Rome, with its hunt club chasing foxes across the ancient tombs of the Ap-pian way and its cosmopolitan fashionables are as vivid and interesting as the pen pictures of the colony of ignorant fisher people on a small Italian island. The story is almost melodramatic in its kaleidoscopic ac-

tion and holds the reader enthralled thru-out. The book is an unusually strong piece of literary work, forceful, picturesque and with a most novel theme.

Full of Irish charm is Grace Rhys's book, *The Charming of Estercel* (New York: Dutton, \$1.35), a tale of the time of the invasion of Ireland by Essex, favorite of Elizabeth. The story is in part a plea for recognition of the reasoning intelligence of some animals, and in consequence of the author's interest in this respect, the reader is given a fair human friend of a horse to sympathize with and admire. Tamburlaine is his name and he is Estercel's possession and guardian. Of course witchcraft plays its part in the story and the wild Meraud is not the least witching thing in it.

### Holland of the Dutch

In the well-planned series descriptive of peoples, from intimate knowledge, Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger, who knows the Belgic Netherlands well, tells brightly and wittily of Queen Wilhelmina's kingdom. He is well able to criticize Motley. His point of view is English and, of course, he gives an impossible name to Admiral Tromp, gluing on a "Van" to his name, and speaks of the Meuse for the Maas River, stadtholder for stadholder, etc., but his portraits of pen and picture, his details and generalizations are up to date and he sees things. He has made a delightful handbook under the title *Holland of the Dutch* (Scribner, \$1.50) of the country which the "Liberals" have once more captured, for the Dutch are continually taking Holland, yet whether to drain the Zuyder Zee or to reclaim more soil by scientific, intensive farming is the question of the century.

### Woman Suffrage Literature

*The Case for Woman Suffrage* is called "A Bibliography," but this does an injustice to the compiler—we should say rather, the author, Margaret Ladd Franklin. For a bibliography is usually as unreadable as a telephone directory or an index to a book, only to be resorted to by those who want to find something very much, while Miss Franklin has made her volume so interesting by her frank and personal comments on the books and by the quotation of pertinent points it might serve as an outline history of the movement. She beats Baedeker in the use of asterisks. He never allows his enthusiasm in the presence of the greatest scenery or art to carry him beyond three stars, but Miss Franklin runs to six in case of her favorites such as Mill's *Subjection*



of Women, "still far and away the best argument on woman suffrage—in fact, it would be hard to find a better argument on any subject"; Higginson's *Ought Women to Learn the Alphabet?*; Lady Grove's *The Human Woman*, and Max Eastman's *Woman Suffrage and Sentiment*.

The arrangement is chronological beginning with Plato's *Republic* after which for over two thousand years there is almost nothing worth mentioning until 1726 when a Spanish author, Feejoo, published *A Defense of the Women*. Toward the end of the same century came Condorcet and Mary Wollstoncraft and from then onward the feminist movement is an ever-broadening stream.

In the section devoted to "Articles from Periodicals" we are pleased to see that THE INDEPENDENT is frequently and continuously mentioned from 1868 to the present. Among the citations is a stanza of the poem on "Human Equality," by William Lloyd Garrison, published in THE INDEPENDENT of February 6, 1873:

Though woman never can be man,  
Nor change her sex and a' that,  
To equal rights 'gainst class or clan,  
Her claim is just for a' that.  
For a' that and a' that,  
"Her proper sphere" and a' that:  
In all that makes a living soul  
She matches man for a' that.

*The Case for Woman Suffrage* should be in every public and college library for the question is bound to be constantly under discussion for several years to come while the various states are voting on the constitutional amendments. It is sold by the National American Woman Suffrage Association, 505 Fifth avenue, New York City, at 60 cents, paper, and 90 cents, bound; postage, 10 cents.

### A Pioneer of Housing Reform

Octavia Hill came into this world at a period when the career of an English gentlewoman was perhaps more circumscribed and limited than at any time before or since. She and her sisters were obliged to work for their living, and they began to do so in almost the only way then open to persons of their sex and class. Yet out of this narrow environment with little education and not much outside influence, Miss Octavia Hill made her way to the front among the many people who were beginning to be impressed with the need of betterment for the working people of England. She became the pioneer of housing reform and settlement work, and to her hundreds of women from the United States and the Continent of Europe went to school to learn how to

put into practice the commandment "thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Miss Hill's work was so fruitful and so remarkable that it deserves a better history than Mr. C. E. Maurice's biography—*Life of Octavia Hill* (Macmillan, \$5). Mr. Maurice seems to have had in view in his selections from the letters and the short explanations with which he links them together only the bringing out of Miss Hill's character. This was worth doing, but as a volume for American readers *The Life of Octavia Hill* would have been of greater value had it also given a clear and connected account of the work that she accomplished and of her relation to the great reform movements of the nineteenth century.

### The Mystical Element in Christianity

During the latter half of the nineteenth century when natural science was establishing its position as the basis of popular thought, mysticism was naturally discredited, and there was a tendency to cast doubt on all first-hand religious experiences. The more recent developments and discoveries in science, which have opened up such new fields of nature and have shown how impossible it is to limit the forces which surround us, are now tending to the rehabilitation of the only form of religion which can be called truly scientific—religion founded on personal human experience which may be examined and tested in the same way as other psychical phenomena. With this new attitude toward mysticism, it is highly necessary that there should be a careful reappraisal of the mystics of the past. The old attitudes of credulous belief in the miraculous on the one hand, and of contemptuous disbelief in experiences which were extraordinary and not easily comprehensible on the other, need to be exchanged for a careful and reverend examination into the evidence of the old mystics—the seers of every age, who, being endowed with the peculiar genius for religion which is known as mysticism, have stood apart from their fellows as objects either of exaggerated respect and worship or of undeserved contumely. Miss Evelyn Underhill has already contributed largely to the literature of mysticism. In *The Mystic Way* (Dutton, \$3.50) she undertakes to trace the mystical element of the Christian religion from its founder thru the apostles John and Paul to the authors of the Christian liturgy, which she terms "the great living witness to those organic facts that we call mystical Christianity." To many people, Miss Underhill's claim that Christ was the greatest of all the mystics may



seem almost sacrilegious; but those who have had, even in the smallest degree, something of the vision which brings humanity into touch with the eternal will be thankful to Miss Underhill for her sane, scholarly treatment of her subject, a treatment which brings the life and teachings of Jesus into a more direct relation with modern science and civilization than any attempt at higher criticism which regards the letter and omits the spirit could effect.

### A Radical Interpretation of Socialism

Socialism under the expert treatment of Mr. Walling in his volume, *The Larger Aspects of Socialism* (Macmillan, \$1.50), becomes almost inconveniently "large." It appears to have no perceptible boundaries and to include territory that seemed utterly foreign. The philosophical basis of Socialism, according to the author, is Pragmatism, and he identifies the two in the first chapter and couples them frequently thereafter. A host of enemies confront these great twin brethren. Chief among them are Darwinian evolution, with its emphasis upon natural inequality and the slowness of progress; history, with its perpetual appeal to the past; "State Socialism"; class-education, and conventional morals and religion. "State Socialism" is especially denounced as tending to foster class rule, and it seems to bear about the same relation to truly democratic Socialism that "malicious animal magnetism" bore to the doctrine of Mrs. Eddy; something hatefully akin in form but fundamentally different in spirit. Unless class rule is first abolished the increase in the power of the state will be only harmful, since "the existing social classes are in danger of becoming hereditary castes." In his reaction against Comte and Macdonald and other worshipers of the social organism as opposed to the individual, Mr. Walling devotes enthusiastic chapters to such extreme individualists as Nietzsche and Stirner.

One of the most unfortunate aspects of the book is its bitterly anti-religious propaganda. It may be true that "the view that religion is a force operating against progress has been held by leading Socialists from the beginning of the movement," but modern Socialists engaged in converting a still religious public to their cause will not thank Mr. Walling for calling attention to the fact. Still less will they welcome his emphatic assertions that "in all countries where Socialism is most highly developed, we find . . . that of the membership of the Socialist parties an overwhelming majority are either non-religious or anti-re-

ligious" and that "there is no doubt that Socialism, like science, not only has a disintegrating effect on the Churches, but also on all forms of religion." In this matter, as in his radical view of marriage, Walling appears as an *enfant terrible* of the American Socialist movement, and his book will delight the hearts of the lecturers who make a profession of opposing and "exposing" Socialism.

But while the volume, as a whole, cannot fairly be taken as representing anybody's Socialism except the author's own, it has a special value in the wide range of its quotation and comment. Mr. Walling has a quick eye and a sympathetic mind for new ideas and the latest theories in sociology, science and philosophy, and the conventional reader will find, as soon as he opens the book, that he is in a strange world where none of the ancient landmarks is visible for his guidance. Mr. Walling is quite right in thinking that Socialism has "larger aspects" than most of its advocates and opponents have in mind, but we should dislike to believe that they were in all cases the ones he selects for commendation.

### The Oriental Series

The first volumes of the new Oriental Series issued by the Yale University Press are *Personal Names from Cuneiform Inscriptions of the Cassite Period*, by Prof. A. T. Clay, and *Index Verborum Catallianus*, by Prof. M. N. Wetmore.

Neither of these books will interest the general reader, and yet both are of use to the special scholar, and are heartily welcome there. Professor Clay is the author of a series of volumes published by the University of Pennsylvania before he was transferred to Yale. They had to do mostly with the tablets from Nippur in the possession of the University of Pennsylvania of the period of the Cassite domination from about 1750 to 1150 B. C. The Cassite irruptive war from the end of Babylonia, and its northern extension to the north is yet unknown. This volume is wholly devoted to the lists of names found in documents of this period. That would seem a dry enough subject of study, but when Professor Clay proceeds to classify the names, and give the elements of which they are composed, we begin to discover that they may be rich in linguistic, religious and historical information. A chapter is given to Hittite and Metannian names and there we find that by far the most favorite of the deities was Yeshub, who corresponds to Adad, and even to Yahve, as shown by his emblems, that of the bull and the thunderbolt and his seal



in the mountains. We find the very interesting suggestion that the languages of the Cassites and Hittites may be allied. It is interesting to observe that the names of male deities entered predominantly in the names of men, and names of goddesses in names of women. The large number of Hittite names found at Nippur would seem to prove that either an earlier Hittite invasion had left its influence, or that Hittite captives had been carried there, as Jewish captives have left their names on the Murashu tablets. This is a worthy beginning to the Yale Oriental Series, and we doubt not that it will be followed by other works by the same author. The other volume is a careful concordance of the poems of Catullus, of a sort essential to the student of words. There are now a number of such works, of which the most notable are the concordances of the Bible, Shakespeare and Milton.

### The Administration of Universities

Those who have read the animated discussions of university administration printed during the last few years in *Science* and all others interested in higher education will be glad to know that the editor of that periodical, Prof. J. McKeen Cattell, of Columbia, has brought the various articles and letters together in a single volume on *University Control*, published by the Science Press, New York (\$3.00). So assembled it constitutes a formidable indictment of the prevailing system of administration for a large majority of the three hundred contributors express in more or less emphatic language their disapproval of the American custom of concentrating power in the President. Professor Cattell, in a characteristic passage of the preface explains why the opposing side is not represented:

"Consideration was given to the inclusion of articles lauding or defending the autocratic system of administration which has developed in our universities. No such article, however, appears to have been written by a professor, tho a number of articles and two books of that kind have been published by university presidents."

Altho Professor Cattell's dissatisfaction with the present regime is shared generally by the contributors to the volume there is no unanimity in approval of his proposed substitute, which provides for faculty control, a looser and more democratic organization of the university and the reduction of the president to the rank of professors. Alumni influence has not shown itself either in this country or England, so progressive and enlightened as to make it desirable to extend it. As for the presidential power it

is by the direct interposition of this, if we may believe the newspapers, that Columbia has recently been saved from the loss of her most widely known man of science.

### A Beginning Husband

The title of *Reflections of a Beginning Husband* by Edward Sanford Martin (Harper, \$1.20) sounds like that of a humorous book, but it isn't altogether so, or if it is thought to be such by any serious reader it will be because the serious reader has not duly taken in the fact that seriousness in some topics is always humorous. It is seriously funny to marry on \$60 a week and expect to be hard prest when the meat bill comes in at the end of the month; yet there are many ten thousands in cities, in college memberships, in cultivated circles of society who find the fun serious enough. As with the silver-leafed poplar, there are endless suckers that like to share the benefits of a manhood that sends out many feelers. What such a deserving pair in married life want is well studied and neatly stated by Mr. Martin, and the cost is soon discovered to be not quite what it was when invention was less busy with the details of living. Even "plain living and high thinking" must be subsidized nowadays with a little capital. It takes good farm stock and plenty of bank stock, said a wise man, to run any line of agriculture. A pair of twins in the nursery exhaust a small farm.

### A Busy Life

An amazing record of literary diligence is given in Mrs. Amelia A. Barr's *All the Days of My Life* (Appleton's, \$3.50). Mrs. Barr was born in England in 1831, the daughter of a Methodist minister. Before she was twenty she married a man who soon after lost his fortune and position by the fraud of one he had trusted. They came to this country and settled in Texas, but the break-up of the Confederacy again brought him financial ruin, and soon after he died. Very interesting is this story which occupies half the volume. Then Mrs. Barr took her three young daughters to New York and plunged into literary work. She found the rare knack to write what would sell, and the two elder daughters (the third was an invalid) were wonderful literary agents for her, carrying her fugitive articles and poems to editors. Not a few of these appeared in THE INDEPENDENT. For fifteen years she received \$1000 a year for her short poems which were thrown off in odd minutes while pouring out her flood of novels and prose articles, sixty of the



former, and hundreds of the latter. The book gives the impression of Mrs. Barr which her friends had of her, that of a true womanly woman, busiest of the busy, who haunted her own alcove in the Astor Library that she might give the true color to her stories, and the true history to her shorter articles, who wrote what the common people read gladly, and who was, all by herself, a match for a whole syndicate of busy writers. This volume tells with something of the art of the facile novelist the true story of a unique career.

### Romantic California

The romantic history of California is well told by Henry K. Norton in his book *The Story of California* (Chicago: McClurg, \$1.50). Beginning with the time when the territory was divided between three general tribes of very undeveloped Indians he tells about the first chance coming of Spanish galleons; of the establishment of colonies; of Mexican rule; of the United States' not very honorable acquisition of the state in and before 1848; of the gold rush in '49, which, in a year, increased the population of the state by over 70,000 in spite of the unusual ravages of death from the diseases that breed from an overtaxed food supply; and so on thru the growth of peaceful pursuits in the state until the great earthquake of 1906 and after it coming to a halt in the narrative with a brief forecast of what the 1915 exposition will show as the results of the epoch.

### Literary Notes

The volume which Mr. Charles T. Spradling has compiled, *Liberty and the Libertarians* (published by the author), might be described as a manual of inspiration. In it he has gathered together some of the finest passages from the apostles of liberty of the last two centuries. They include such names as Edmund Burke and Thomas Jefferson, John Stuart Mill and Herbert Spencer, Mary Wolstonecroft and Olive Schreiner, Count Tolstoi and Edward Carpenter, Francisco Ferrer and Maria Montessori. The extracts are well selected, and even the dullest and most slavish spirit might well feel some spark of fire and enthusiasm from them.

Prof. Philo M. Buck's *Social Forces in Modern Literature* (Ginn and Co., \$1) should be useful in schools as a concise summary of the turns philosophical literature has taken under the impulse of some wayward and some strong geniuses—Montaigne, Rousseau, Lessing, Goethe, Words-

worth, Shelley, etc. Her individualities became forces conveyed in brilliant literary form to many restless, curious, inquiring minds, and had their day in the schools—have their day still, along with innumerable reinforcing batteries. The writer claims little originality in his contribution to the world's knowledge of itself. His chapter on Wordsworth may be noted as a good piece of criticism.

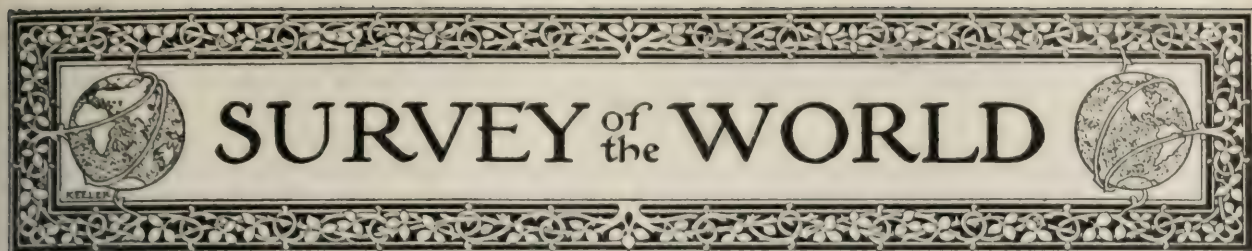
The profound and scholarly essay by Prof. Ernst Troeltsch on the vital subject of *Protestantism and Progress* (Putnam's, \$1.50) has been translated by Rev. W. Montgomery, and added to the Crown Theological Library. Professor Troeltsch gives a succinct but comprehensive historical review of the main currents of life and thought which have produced the "modern world," and shows the part Protestantism has played in forming the complex result. Of special interest are his conclusions in regard to the intimate causal relationship between Calvinism and Capitalism, and the opposition existing between strict Protestantism and the spirit of modern art.

Mr. Harold Begbie has taken up a new quest in his religious investigations, and in a volume of unusual interest he presents in his vivacious style some choice gleanings from the experiences of *The Ordinary Man, and the Extraordinary Thing* (Doran, \$1.25), which is, of course, the divine fire working out revolutions in the soul of man. The characters in Mr. Begbie's dramatic stories are selected from the membership of the Young Men's Christian Association, the origin and early work of which are sketched in a vivid way. The incidents recorded can be paralleled in hosts of lives, and will strike some responsive chords in the memory of every reader.

Mr. Frederic Harrison has put into permanent form the substance of his teaching on the general problem of religion, given from time to time in lectures and addresses. His statement of *The Positive Evolution of Religion, Its Moral and Social Reaction* (Putnam's, \$2) is made by comparison of his own ideas with those of various other forms of religious worship. He does not aim at a positive critique of other religions, but merely a definition of his own. Many, no doubt, will be surprised to learn that

on general principles, in spirit and in aim, the points of contact are far greater between Positivism and Orthodox Christianity than between Positivism and any other phase of religious or non-religious thought. There is more sympathy, more of common ground, and a closer analogy. . . . We mean the same thing as the Churches mean.





# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Camels in Texas

The use of the camel for transportation purposes over the arid wastes of the American Southwest is not a new proposition by any means but the old plan put into operation nearly three-quarters of a century ago will soon be revived under more favorable prospects of success. T. H. Trimble, a prominent stockman of Texas, is the leader of the plan for bringing into this country 200 camels trained in the Old World to be used as beasts of burden. It is thought that in the desert regions of west Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and other states they will prove as efficient as they do in the deserts of the Old World.

It is purposed to place the camels on a ranch on the Rio Grande about 150 miles south of Cape Verde, where a breeding station has been established. All the states of the region once mapt as "the Great American Desert" are rich in precious metals, especially gold, but owing to the lack of water it has been extremely difficult for prospectors to pack in supplies enough to last over a trip since it necessitated a supply of water for the horses which were the beasts of burden. With a camel caravan it is thought it will be possible to make long journeys into this hot, dry section where valuable discoveries are to be expected as the results.

The use of camels in this section is not a new idea for in President Pierce's day the plan was tried out under Secretary of War Jefferson Davis. Then about forty animals with their native drivers were introduced. Just about as they were becoming acclimated and ready for the preliminary experiments, the Civil War broke out. Davis became President of the Southern Confederacy and partly thru feeling against him and everything pertaining to him, partly because of the unsettled condition of the country and lack of suitable stopping places, the plan was abandoned. Some of the buildings remain that were used by the camels and their keepers and on rare occasions prospectors, returning from the wilder, almost inaccessible sections where water is found in springs and small mountain streams, report seeing one or two of the strange, uncouth beasts the presence of which nearly always proves a most startling

sight to one ignorant, as most people are, of the story of their introduction. Whether the present venture proves more successful than the former one remains to be seen. Every possible chance will be given the beasts to help them prove their usefulness.

## A Court of Complaint

This is the latest suggestion for the popular control of municipal officials. It originated in Canton, Ohio, which has a commission now at work on a new charter. The Ohio constitution as it now stands contains a provision that laws shall be past providing for the prompt removal, upon complaint and hearing, of all officers, including state officers, judges, and members of the general assembly, for any misconduct involving moral turpitude or for other cause provided by law. There is no concrete provision for the recall, and the lawyers who have examined the provision are of the opinion that should the recall be provided for and exercised, and the recalled see fit to contest, a decision might be made by the court that there was nothing in the constitution providing specifically for a recall and it could not be sustained by the court. The proposed court of complaint is designed to give to the citizen a quick and sure remedy for the correction of official misconduct. In the judgment of its proposer, President Kenny of the Charter Commission, it gives the defendant a hearing by a court which it is presumed will be unbiased and unswayed by momentary sentimental passion, and saves the expense of an election which might never have been brought about had the voter known the exact status of affairs and given it sober consideration, and had the facts been submitted as they will be in a court of complaint.

## The Pest of Junebugs

The Junebug is becoming a most costly nuisance in the United States. The Government's entomologists say that it spoiled twelve million dollars worth of farm-crops last year, besides an immense quantity of trees and garden-stuff. It is a new pest, tho not a new beetle, and most prevalent about Lake Michigan, where whole fields of corn—even fifty or sixty acres in a place—are



sometimes ruined by its "white grubs." The natural history of this big beetle is interesting. There are several kinds, some of which frequently blunder into lighted houses in the evening and go booming about until we get tired of the stupid things and throw them out. These beetles begin to come out of the ground, where they are born in burrows, early in May in the warmer parts of the country, but somewhat later farther north, so that to some they are "Maybugs"; then they stay with us eight or ten weeks, swarming to the tree tops at dusk, feeding on the foliage and mating there until just before dawn, when they return to their underground cells for the day. In 1911, we are told, 40-acre tracts of timber in southern Wisconsin were completely defoliated by them; and many trees died the following year from the effects. Similar destruction has been reported elsewhere.

The damage done by the adults is bad enough, but it is a small matter compared with the damage done by the grubs, born from eggs laid in the soil where each egg is enclosed in a ball of mud formed by aid of a glutinous secretion in the female. These eggs hatch in the summer as white grubs, which subsist upon decaying vegetable matter in the soil and do little damage to plants that first season. When cold weather comes they burrow to a safe depth and go into hibernation. When they wake up the next spring they are hungry and vigorous, and soon become large and fat. Then it is that they attack the roots of corn and timothy-hay, or potatoes that the farmer has kindly set right over their heads, and they sometimes ruin the whole prospective crop. They are particularly fond of strawberries, too, but rather avoid the grains and alfalfa.

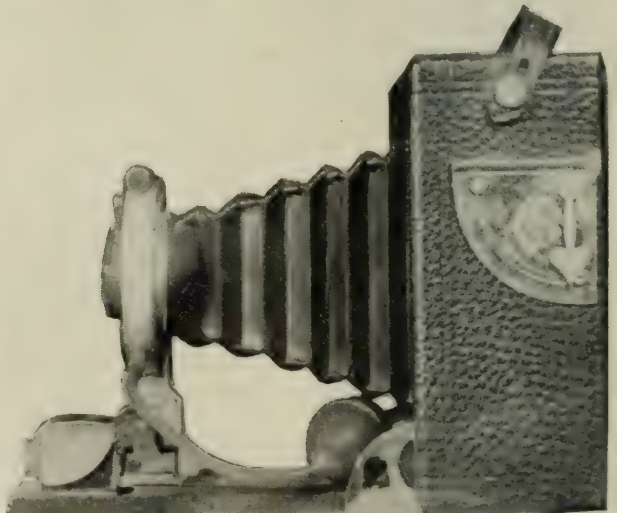
When the second autumn of their busy lives approaches the white grubs prepare oval cells deep in the soil in which they are transformed into the pupa stage, and so pass in dormancy the second winter, until the coming of spring arouses them, and they emerge as adult and leaf-hungry beetles. This makes a cycle of three years for the life of the commoner species; but some others have a two, or a four-year cycle. This determination of the length of the life-cycle justifies the baleful prediction that the beetles will be unusually prevalent next year, and consequently the white grubs more than ever numerous in 1915. When one is told that from 40 to 60 grubs may be found in a single corn-hill, an estimate of the total becomes appalling.

Both the beetles and the grubs, but especially the latter, are sought for food by many animals and birds, some of which

are redeeming themselves greatly in the eyes of the farmers. Fields of timothy-sod have been literally overturned by crows in their search; and flocks of these and of crow-blackbirds follow the plowing, and gorge themselves with the fat morsels. The crows thus perform a counter service for the damage they do the corn. The blackbirds eat all they can hold, then fill their beaks with grubs to carry away and consume at leisure, but soon are back again. Chickens and turkeys are equally greedy, so that a farmer is fortunate who can turn a large flock of fowls into an infested field, and still more so if he can avail himself of the services of a herd of hogs, who eagerly root out the grubs. Even the skunk is being recognized in his true character as a friend; for many an anxious farmer has found his field saved by the busy hunting of this wild assistant. The fisherman also finds the grubs good bait in the ante-cricket season. These and other natural restrictions will not save many crops however; and experts are already busy in devising general means of controlling the pest, and methods of agriculture adapted to the conditions existing. Perhaps by the time the lesson is learned parasites and fungous diseases will have solved the problem for the harassed husbandman.

### A Distance Calculator for the Kodak

Every user of one of the small types of pocket cameras knows the difficulty which is sometimes experienced in estimating the distance from the lens to the object to be photographed; yet if this distance is not correctly judged and the focusing scale set accordingly, the picture will be blurred and indistinct—a condition that photographers call "being out of focus."



THE TELEMETER

The little arrow upon the side of the camera is the thing that corresponds to a range-finder on a gun.



To obviate this trouble, some genius has invented a very accurate, simple and compact calculator, which, altho depending upon the principles of trigonometry, automatically gives the desired result. This calculator consists of a sighting tube attached to a graduated dial upon which swings a pointer, the entire device weighing less than an ounce.

In use, the photographer simply sights thru the tube at the bottom of the object to be snapt; the pointer, which is released by the pressure of a button, swings around the arc and comes to rest upon a number which is the distance from the object in feet. A release of the pressure upon the button locks the arrow in this position; the distance is then read off and the focusing scale set in accordance therewith. The whole operation requires much less time than it takes to describe it.

In the use of the telemeter, as the device is called, two points must be observed; the instrument is calculated for persons of average hight, and if you are excessively tall it is essential to accurate results that you stoop a trifle when sighting—or, if you are photographing an object whose base is either higher or lower than your standing point, you must sight upon a point of the object that is level with your feet.

The meter is one of the handiest ever devised for the use of photographers, and may be either carried in the pocket or fitted to the side of the kodak, as shown.

### Drag Day

A movement which promises many beneficial results has just been tried out by the people of Stuart, Iowa, and vicinity. April 30 was a festival day for this community. On that day the merchants of Stuart offered to give five dollars' worth of merchandize to every farmer of the surrounding country who came to town with his team hitched to a drag, or in other words, rode a drag to town. Each merchant contributed a value of approximately twenty-five cents worth to each farmer and when the twenty lots of that amount were collected a varied assortment was the result. There were coffee and cigars, hosiery and hair tonic, a buggy whip, a bottle of olives, a ring of bologna, a can of salmon, a pail of ice cream, a package of nails, breakfast foods, and many other things. The entire lot comprized the five dollars' worth given to each drag driver and after all there was very little that did not possess real, practical value for the recipient. In addition a cash prize of \$3 went to the man who had come the farthest and another to the one

having the best drag, and another for the finest team. The First National Bank gave each man his dinner free and a local liveryman fed all the teams without charge.

The Stuart Commercial Club originated the idea for the double purpose of inducing people to come shopping from a long distance and to improve the roads leading out from the village in all directions. During the day a total of over one hundred miles of roads was dragged and thus smoothed down for the May and June rains to settle and pack. One man secured the longest distance prize for coming ten and one-half miles and another was a close second at ten miles. The greater part of the day was consumed in going this twenty-one miles round trip. The farmers themselves decided on the prize winners for best team, best drag, etc., by voting. A committee from the Commercial Club attended to giving the goods and prizes and looking after the immense crowd that poured into town from miles out. The results have been highly favorable and the State Highway Commission has endorsed the movement, advises its continuance and its adoption in other communities and has promised its aid in helping it on wherever in the state it may be tried.

### Solving the Cavalry Mount Problem

A long-standing want of the War Department has been a supply of horses suitable for mounting the cavalry section of the army. The scarcity of suitable mounts has been a problem with which the officials of that department have long contended with little prospect of its being satisfactorily solved. Farmers in recent years have taken to raising chiefly heavy draft horses which are almost exclusively in demand for both farm and city use. So, in order to get them headed toward raising the lighter, rangier animals needed in the service, the department has found it necessary to assist the farmer by paying him better prices than he gets for the heavier horses, by assuring him a market and by offering special prizes or bonuses for the best, nearest-to-type animals bred. The lighter work horses and saddle animals fall in the same class and will furnish an additional outlet for the farmer's product in case it exceeds the need of the department which is not likely at present.

To give an impetus to the movement towards raising the army mount type the department will offer certain prizes for exhibits of these horses at the state fairs of Michigan and other states. The War Department will also furnish a troop of typical cavalry horses for exhibition at the fairs so that breeders may become familiar with



the exact 'style' demanded. High vaulting is required of these horses and exhibitions of jumping and other necessary movements will be given by the troop horses. General Manager Dickinson, of the Michigan State Fair Association, says he knows Michigan stockmen can produce as good a type as the West from which the Government has been buying most of its mounts. The department is highly pleased with Michigan's offer of giving special publicity to the army mount question and gives every assurance of supporting the farmer and stockman in all serious efforts to produce the proper style of horse. Other states will doubtless follow the example of Michigan for the pressing need of proper horses becomes a matter of patriotism as well as business in view of the desirability of keeping up the efficiency of the army. The shortage in suitable horses has been felt for some time.

### A Domesticated Mosquito

Some curious facts are related by Dr. L. O. Howard, the mosquito expert, as to the tropical mosquito being responsible for the spread of yellow fever. He shows that it is virtually a domestic animal, since both sexes inhabit houses, and, when there is a supply of water, the entire life-cycle takes place indoors. Its long association with man is shown in its habits. It does not sing a warning of its presence, but stealthily sneaks under the table where one sits and bites the ankle or the under side of the wrist, and is quick to take alarm; this silence and wariness Howard thinks have been acquired "in the evolutionary process of its adaptation to man." It hides, wherever it can, in dark corners and closets, and in one's clothing, working its way into pockets and under the lapels of coats, and crawling up under the clothes to bite the legs. This mosquito can subsist on the blood of any warm-blooded animal, a meal of which is necessary to the female to develop her eggs. It shows a decided preference for human blood, however, and chooses the white in preference to the dark races, and young, vigorous persons rather than the old or anemic.



THE YELLOW-FEVER MOSQUITO

This is a much enlarged adult female, side view.



THE LOADED MOSQUITO

The female of *Aedes colopus* who give hypodermic injections of yellow fever germs.

The popular name "day mosquito" in the British West Indies indicates the fact that it bites only in the daytime, except sometimes in lighted rooms after dark; it is especially voracious in the early morning, but never bites out-of-doors in bright sunlight. Having sucked the germ-laden blood of a person suffering from yellow fever the mosquito will lodge these germs in the next person its proboscis pierces after twelve days have elapsed; thereafter it is probably dangerous as long as it lives. Fortunately a low temperature stupifies it, and frost kills the insect, which accounts for the cessation of epidemics with the coming of freezing weather. The next season's crop is derived from eggs that survive the winter before hatching, but this rarely happens outside the tropics. The coolness of its nights saves the Pacific coast north of Los Angeles.

Yellow fever in places remote from the initial case or any local endemic condition is due, then, to the carrying thither of infected mosquitos. They are poor fliers and probably a ship anchored half a mile from shore is safe so far as visitors on the wing are concerned; but any person or property coming aboard may bring and leave this inveterate stow-away.



and it may be several days before the mischief begins, which explains how fever has often seized upon a crew in mid-ocean. The insect travels with hardihood, and vessels may thus carry it and its fever-germs to distant ports—say to New York from Vera Cruz; and thus came, no doubt, the attacks of yellow fever which in the past have ravaged Philadelphia and other northern cities, even to Montreal. Since the construction of railways the disease has constantly appeared at remote inland points, for the mosquitos go as well by rail as by sea. Competent entomologists have found it repeatedly upon trains coming north from southern ports. These insects went to the St. Louis Fair in 1904, and bred there, but fortunately none of them had, or at any rate none communicated, disease. It is evident that these mosquitos are scattered by these means all over the southern and coastal parts of the country every summer, so that if an epidemic of yellow-fever occurs somewhere, minor outbreaks are likely to follow at irregularly distant points, regardless of any quarantine which does not stop all manner of communication until frost arrives. We know the ways of Yellow Jack so well now, however, that we do not fear him as much as we used to; and have learned that the surest quarantine is a close mosquito-net.

### Factory and School Combined

THE INDEPENDENT has recently mentioned the coöperation of the Illinois Central Railroad and a Mississippi High School. In one of the factory districts of England a similar plan has been tried with children of the ordinary schools and the results are most satisfactory. In one case thirty-five children attend school two and a half hours daily and work in the mill five hours with a complete rest every alternate week after 3 p. m. and from Friday until 9 a. m. the following Monday. The factory inspector reports the appearance of the children as bright, healthy and intelligent and further states:

"The schoolmistress informed me that these children made as much progress in their education as ordinary full-time scholars, and invariably earned the full government grant which depends both on attendance and scholarship, and obtained very good reports from the inspector of schools. They are necessarily very regular in their school attendance because lost attendance has to be made up before they can renew work in the mill. The fact that they earn \$1.10 a week accounts for their being better fed and clothed than other children of the same class."

### Efficiency in City Affairs

The search for better and greater results at no increase in expenditures has led to the profession of efficiency expert for all lines of business. This individual removes obstacles, substitutes short cuts and devices for former time-killing methods, and in general installs shorter and better ways of doing things at no increase in cost, and often at a reduction and marked increase in productive capacity. It has remained for Detroit to create the position of city efficiency expert. Other cities have employed secretaries to correspond with manufacturers and immigration companies, advertising experts to inform the public of the advantages the cities offered to factories, laborers and residents in general, and publicity agents who secure carnivals, street fairs, races and chautauquas, but none of these men perform the duties expected of Detroit's newly created official.

This city efficiency expert will be known as the city statistician and he will work under the city clerk. The charter commissioners in naming the office, at first suggested fixing a salary of \$5000 per year for this officer but finally decided to leave the amount to be determined by the clerk and the council.

When entering upon his office, the statistician must be certified to by the city civil service commission as competent, before the clerk makes the appointment. Among the duties especially prescribed are the following:

He is required to keep on file subject to the inspection of the general public, reports of all city departments and shall prepare an annual report from these which will be a brief document designed to show the business of the entire city government. He shall prepare blank forms for the reports of city officials so that he may draw from them—

An annual balance sheet of the city.

Cost statistics showing the efficiency of operation of each department.

Operating statistics showing the activity of each department.

Comparative costs of public utility service in this city and elsewhere.

From the above statistics to recommend methods and plans for increasing the efficiency of the various departments.

It is expected that the services of this statistician will really be those of the efficiency expert in business and that he will be of great assistance in an advisory capacity and by comparative study of the various departments with each other and with similar departments in other cities much good may be accomplished in doing more and better work at less expense.



### Home-Made Solar Heaters

Solar heaters of all sizes and shapes are seen in the Southwest, where the sun is so hot that almost any kind of a contrivance will do the work.

The one shown in the photograph is in Tucson, Arizona. A coil of pipes is placed on a platform where the sun strikes it all day long and under these scorching rays the water comes from the faucet so hot that the hand cannot be held in it.

Similar heaters are used along the southern Pacific coast and elsewhere on the roofs of the houses, but as the sun's rays are not so intense as in desert country, the water, as a rule, is not hot enough to do any good until late in the afternoon.

Proper irrigation has solved the future of the desert Nile region for agricultural purposes. This section proves of special value in the cotton raising industry and much good land is available, provided there are means for lifting the water from the River Nile and distributing it over the country. Dams in the river have previously been tried with fair success but it remains



A HEAVENWARD RADIATOR

The steam coil on the roof of the shack holds water which the sun kindly heats at no charge.

for James Shuman, an American engineer, to plan a means of power production from the one thing which occurs in unlimited quantities in that region, the heat of the sun. As our Southwest has proved herself in small ways a successful pilferer from the sun, so his recently invented process by which the plant is operated by the power obtained from sun heat has proved an unqualified success. It is more efficient and more economical even with the river at its lowest level than pumps run by coal heat engines, the old hand-made method of lifting the water into the ditches. Lord Kitchener, British agent for Egypt, has recently inspected the new plant and pronounces it of enormous help in the agricultural development of the Soudan.

### A White Light from Vacuum Tubes

The passage of an electric current through the Moore vacuum tubes filled with rarefied gases promises the world the artistic and economical lighting of the future. Different gases produce different colors, all soft and beautiful, nitrogen, for example, yielding a yellow-red color. It has just been discovered that the addition of a very little carbon dioxide to the rarefied nitrogen produces a white light closely resembling daylight. For photographic purposes the light is excellent, having a high actinic value. The economy of the yellow Moore light is somewhat greater than that of the white.

### Photo-Cinematograph Apparatus

That is the Greek for it. In vulgar American it is "the talky movies." But whatever we call it it is not yet altogether satisfactory. The voice still speaks with the phonograph accent, more nasal than a British comedian's imitation of a Yankee's intonation. Then, too, sight and sound often fail to jibe or, perhaps we should say, to synchronize. It is disconcerting to hear the voice before the lips begin to move, almost as disconcerting as a color print that is poorly registered so that the maiden's blush extends over the foliage in the background.

An invention now being developed aims to obviate this lack of simultaneity by photographing the scene and the voices on the same film. In order to do this it is necessary of course to transpose the sound waves into light waves. This is done by receiving the sound on a sensitive microphone which, as in the telephone, converts the vibrations of the air into an intermittent electrical current. This passes through a mirror galvanometer which throws a vibrating beam of



light on to another part of the same photographic film that is taking the picture. This strip of film contains then when developed a record of the sounds in light and shade.

In the process of reproduction the part of the film containing the sound record is reeled off in front of a strong light behind which is a very delicate photo-electric element whose nature is not disclosed, tho we may guess that it is some form of selenium cell. This changes the light record back to an electric current again and by means of a telephone diaphragm into the original sound waves. The pictures and the sounds will necessarily synchronize, and since the beam of light does not suffer from friction or scratching, the sound is said to be much purer and free from extraneous noises than in the ordinary phonograph.

### Growth After Starvation

That a single protracted period of starvation has a less harmful effect upon growing animals than intermittent starvation has recently been shown by experiments on salamanders. The investigator, Dr. Sergius Morgulis, found that after a period of prolonged starvation, salamanders, when again fed, increased in weight very rapidly so that they attained, and in some cases even exceeded the weight of normally fed animals used as controls in the experiment. The daily increase in weight was always more than half the weight of the food consumed. In some cases there was even a greater gain in weight in twenty-four hours than the weight of the food ingested. This rapid growth, however, was not due so much to an absorption of dry substance as it was to an absorption of water. A protracted period of starvation seemed to have a rejuvenating effect upon the tissues concerned in assimilation. In this respect, the experience of the salamanders is somewhat akin to that of the advocates of various fads in dietetics. At least it is frequently claimed that a period of starvation, provided that it is not carried too far, followed by a return to normal diet has a rejuvenating effect upon the system.

On the other hand, quite different results were obtained when salamanders were subjected to intermittent starvation. Here there was a retarding effect upon growth, the weight and size of the animals falling below the measurements of animals normally fed. These results from intermittent starvation are of especial interest to those concerned in the widespread movement of eugenics. The constantly recurring periods of starvation among very poor families where, as a rule, there are many young

children, must have a marked effect upon their growth. It is undoubtedly true that the same result is obtained here that was obtained in the salamanders, namely, that the growing organism, when subjected to intermittent starvation, is prevented from attaining the full vigor and strength which it is capable of.

### Reforesting Norway

The western coast of Norway was heavily wooded a few centuries ago, but now this coast strip has become bleak and desolate with the passing of those forests. In the interior there are still large areas covered with birch, pine and spruce but the loyal Norwegian longs to make the entire country productive.

To restore the forest glories of the west coast the Bergen Tree-Planting Society was founded in 1900. It has set itself a tremendous task demanding vast expenditures of money, time and labor but, nothing daunted, the society has enlisted the aid of the Government and wealthy citizens and has already made substantial progress. In the thirteen years of work carried on this society has planted nearly 37,000,000 trees, two-thirds of them on a tract of 10,000 acres in the two Bergenhus counties. Stimulated by such an example 144 smaller societies have been organized in these counties and last year they set out 2,276,000 trees. To grow trees where nothing else will thrive is indicative of the national thrift. We may learn something from them.

It is interesting in this connection to note that Pasadena, California, has set the tree-planting pace for American cities. Since 1908 the city has done its own planting of street trees, 11,000 of them, the greater number produced in the municipal nursery. This model nursery now has 14,000 trees ready for next year's planting and over 10,000 seedlings in various stages of development. The principal varieties are acacias, camphors, peppers, oaks and sterculias.

### The Seven Food Colors

In preserving fruits and canning vegetables the attractive natural color is often lost, giving a mistaken impression of inferior quality. This has led to the use of dyes to restore the natural color and the search for the cheapest and most brilliant dyes has finally led to the use of coal tar products. Beverages and confections also offer a wide field for the use of these dyes, many of which are unsafe, while others are harmless. In fact, a number of coal tar dyes contain arsenic usually taken up from the



sulphuric acid used in their manufacture and many contain dangerous amounts of poisonous metallic salts.

This situation led the United States Department of Agriculture to make a list of safe authorized coal tar dyes for food coloring. Manufacturers representing nine-tenths of all the coal tar dyestuffs made in the entire world were asked to coöperate and willingly did so. The result of the elaborate tests, physiological and chemical, was the following list considered safe: 107 Amaranth, 56 Ponceau 3R, 517 Erythrosine (red); 85 Orange I (orange); 4 Naphthol Yellow S (yellow); 435 Light Green S. F. Yellowish (green); 692 Indigo Disulfo Acid (blue).

These are the technical names and numbers used in the trade and quite necessary to distinguish between the many thousand coloring matters. Patents have expired on all the above so their cost is trifling. Of course, the manufacturer must guarantee the purity of these authorized dyes. Combinations may be used by permission of the department, but use of other coal tar dyes will be followed by prosecution. The list may be extended later.

### An Arctic Factory

The possibility of barren and frozen Iceland on the edge of the frigid zone becoming a manufacturing country has always seemed remote, yet it is now on the eve of such a development. The Nitrogen Products and Carbide Company, of England, has bought Dettifalls, a very large waterfall in Iceland about thirty-five miles from the northern coast. At this point the River Tokulsa drops over a cliff in such enormous volume that the English engineers estimate the possible development at 400,000 horse power. The power will be converted into electricity and used to heat electric furnaces in the manufacture of calcium carbide and calcium cyanamide, otherwise known as "nitrolime," a splendid fertilizer of the nitrogenous sort. This, however, is only the beginning of the establishment of many industries in Iceland.

### Graham Bread and Health

With the spread of dyspepsia it has become almost fashionable to compare foods as to their "digestibility." But scientific studies have shown that this is not the most important factor. In the case of bread, for example, we know that the product made of the finest white flour is more digestible than that of coarser meal; yet for several reasons whole-wheat bread is more

desirable. From the time of Hippocrates, the "father of medicine," the whole-wheat meal was recognized to have advantages for the health of the bowels; but with gradual improvements in the milling and screening of flour, it has come about that we attach a certain value to the whiteness and the fineness of the meal. Dr. Sylvester Graham, a physician of the first half of the last century, made a special study of dietetics and called attention to the value of whole-wheat meal in its relation to health. He attributed the great improvement in the health of the British Army to the enforced use of coarse bread necessitated by the war conditions, when the fine flour was saved for the soldiers on the continent. As a result of the experiment in the army, the coarse bread became quite popular in the towns of England, but with the increased importation of white flour from America, and the lifting of the Parliamentary embargo, white bread came again into common use. Dr. Graham's agitation for whole-wheat bread is the source of the name "Graham" bread for this article of diet.

The value of such bread over the patent-flour bread has been usually ascribed to its coarseness. That is to say, it has been supposed that the coarse particles of bran are of value in that they supply a gentle irritation to the lining of the intestines, and thus serve to keep this organ in proper tone. Much of the mineral matter or "ash" of the grain is in the outer coats, and in the production of white flour a large portion of this is removed by the bolting. It has therefore been supposed by some that the whole-wheat bread is superior to the white in supplying a larger proportion of these essential minerals. Recent experiments in Japan, however, attach an entirely new significance to the whole grain diet and suggest a likely connection between "high grade" flour and the prevalent tendency to nervous disorders.

In different parts of the world, but especially in oriental countries, the disease known as "beri-beri" has increased notably of late years. This disease consists of an inflammation of the nerve fibers, and has been attributed to many different causes. The latest investigations, made by three Japanese chemists, have definitely traced the disease to the wide-spread use of polished rice—that is, rice from which the outer coats have been rubbed off. In the bran of the rice and of other grains they have found a nitrogenous compound—named by them "oryzanine"—which acts as a specific against the disease. In experiments with dogs, mice, chickens and pigeons the disease could be induced by means of a diet



free from this compound, and could then be cured by the administration of small quantities of the specific. That there is involved something different from nutrition in the ordinary sense is indicated by the fact that only small quantities of this nitrogenous substance are needed to overcome the symptoms of "starvation" and nerve inflammation. This oryzanine, or chemically similar substances, was found in most vegetables; but none is present in milk, eggs, meat or fish—foods that are especially rich in nitrogenous compounds.

a boy from the "slews" and bad roads of his native county that he made a vow to do what he could to make them fit to travel on and that was long before he traveled by gasoline. It was a governor of New Hampshire who inaugurated the Home Week, and the other older states have begun to adopt the admirable institution. Governor Major will be remembered as he who blest the people with Good Roads days, and already the Governor of Arkansas promises to follow the example, and the Governor of Kansas was so enthusiastic over it that he



GOVERNOR MAJOR

GOVERNOR HODGES

Said the Governor of Missouri to the Governor of Kansas: "Come over and help us mend our ways."

Said the Governor of Kansas to the Governor of Missouri: "I will if you will lend me a pair of overalls." It appears he did not insist upon the condition he imposed.

### Good Roads Days

It is not the demand of the automobile men that led Governor Major, of Missouri, to set apart two days in which the men of the state were asked to volunteer to work on the roads of the state; it was the farm wagons and the humbler carriages which take the farmers to market and church that needed the day. They say that when the youth Abraham Lincoln saw a slave sold at auction in New Orleans he vowed that if he ever had the chance he would hit that wrong, and he did hit it hard—Governor Major reports that he suffered so much as

put on overalls with his brother of Missouri at his invitation and worked by his side. The two were one, even as Kansas City is one in fact, altho divided by the state line.

The very first act of civilization is to make a road. The house, the field are a man's private possession, but a road, be it never so humble, belongs to the community, and so to civilization. The road is the best sort of a civilizometer. A bad road means bad civilization, a good road a developept civilization. Our Eastern states are offering to help towns and counties to build state roads of the best quality; and already the national Government is beginning to give



its help. In the next ten years we shall see a wonderful advance in rural intercommunication, and we are particularly glad to see that our Western states are not to lag behind. Missouri put a 'million dollars' worth of free labor into her effort last week, and this is the beginning. "Cast up the highway" is a good text for others than the Governors of Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas.

### Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, September 10, 1863.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

It is hard to say that anything has been more bravely and well done than at Antietam, Murfreesboro, Gettysburg, and on many fields of lesser note.

Nor must Uncle Sam's web-feet be forgotten. At all the watery margins they have been present. Not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, and the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks.

Thanks to all for the great Republic, for the principle it lives by and keeps alive—for man's vast future—thanks to all.

Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope it will come soon, and come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time.

It will then have been proved that among free men there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and that they who take such appeal are sure to lose their case, and pay the cost.

And then there will be some black men who can remember that, with silent tongue, and clenched teeth, and steady eye, and well-poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation; while I fear there will be some white ones unable to forget that, with malignant heart and deceitful speech they strove to hinder it.

A. LINCOLN.

### Pebbles

We have an idea that the instrumnet next door is an auction piano. It's going, going, going all the time.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

"Saunders and Harris are close friends, aren't they?"

"Yes; neither can borrow a cent from the other."—*Illustrated Sunday Magazine*.

"Do you have as much trouble finding your cuff and collar buttons as you used to?"

"No; I always find 'em in one place now."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, the vacuum cleaner."—*Judge*.

The appointment of an American citizen to a foreign diplomatic post is an official invitation to devote his private fortune to the public service.—*Kansas City Journal*.

Vacationist (at seaport town)—What do you do here in summer?

Native—Loaf and fish, stranger.

V.—And in the winter?

N.—We cut out the fishin'.—*Boston Transcript*.

"I understand the composer of that wonderful piece of music walked the floor at night."

"Served him right," replied Mr. Growcher. "That's what I have to do when the family next door plays it."—*Washington Star*.

The perplexing question had arisen many times during their brief matrimonial experience. And again Mrs. Flint asked her young husband if he thought they could get along without the cook.

"I think so, dear," he answered. "Why, if the worst comes, you can do the cooking and I can get my meals at a restaurant."

At a wedding which took place in a Connecticut town one afternoon recently the officiating minister asked how the name of one of the witnesses was spelled, to which he received the reply: "R-i-l-e-y."

Upon being questioned why it was that his sister spelled her name "R-e-i-l-l-e-y," the witness responded:

"You see, my sister and me didn't go to the same school."

They are coming home—whole shiploads of them—and we shall be compelled to listen, tho conscious that their motives are eminently hostile. "When you were over," they say, "did you visit the ruins of the old Roman brewery up on the cliff above San Porco? Did you crawl down into the dark cell where poor, dear Canon Dover wrote his Commentaries on the Ninth Book of Erysipelas? Did you climb the tower of St. Lucifer's, at Stranochinversnaidlocher, and look out across the fjord and the snow-clad Gorgonzolas?"

We know in a flash what these rascals are up to. They can hardly hold back the words, "Hope to goodness you didn't!" But we are prepared.

We forget the exact spot, but somewhere on the dowdiest edge of London lies an abominable suburb, noted for tin cans and paper collars and a military prison. Visit that suburb! Ever after you will be a match for the home-coming rhapsodist. Let him spout. Then, in tones of lyric passion, retort: "But did you go to Wormwood Scrubs?"—*New York Tribune*.





# THE WEEK

## The President's Mexican Message

President Wilson on Wednesday of last week delivered to the two Houses of Congress an address on affairs in Mexico. In it he set forth "what this Government has done and should seek to do in fulfillment of its obligation to Mexico herself, as a friend and neighbor, and to American citizens whose lives and vital interests are daily affected by the distressing conditions which now obtain beyond our southern border." The President's statement of the grounds upon which we have not only the right but the duty of offering our aid to the Mexican people in their extremity, and his expression of the spirit in which as a people we approach the task has thruout a lofty and noble tone. He says:

"These conditions touch us very nearly. Not merely because they lie at our very doors. That, of course, makes us more vividly and more constantly conscious of them, and every instinct of neighborly interest and sympathy is aroused and quickened by them, but that is only one element in the determination of our duty.

"We are glad to call ourselves the friends of Mexico, and we shall, I hope, have many an occasion, in happier times as well as in these days of trouble and confusion, to show that our friendship is genuine and disinterested, capable of sacrifice and every generous manifestation.

"The peace, prosperity and contentment of Mexico mean more, much more, to us than merely an enlarged field for our commerce and enterprise. They mean an enlargement of the field of self-government and the realization of the hopes and rights of a nation with whose best aspirations, so long suppress and disappointed, we deeply sympathize. We shall yet prove to the Mexican people that we know how to serve them without first thinking how we shall serve ourselves.

"But we are not the only friends of Mexico. The whole world desires her peace and progress; and the whole world is interested as never before. Mexico lies at last where all the world looks on. Central America is about to be touched by the great routes of

the world's trade and intercourse running free from ocean to ocean at the Isthmus.

"The future has much in store for Mexico, as for all the states of Central America; but the best gifts can come to her only if she be ready and free to receive them and to enjoy them honorably. America in particular—America North and South and upon both continents—waits upon the development of Mexico; and that development can be sound and lasting only if it be the product of a genuine freedom, a just and ordered government founded upon law. Only so can it be peaceful or fruitful of the benefits of peace. Mexico has a great and enviable future before her, if only she choose and attain the paths of honest constitutional government."

The same spirit is exprest in the instructions entrusted to Governor Lind when he went to Mexico as the personal representative of the Administration. The instructions are made a part of the President's address. In them it is said:

"The Government of the United States does not stand in the same case with the other great Governments of the world in respect of what is happening or what is likely to happen in Mexico. We offer our good offices, not only because of our genuine desire to play the part of a friend, but also because we are expected by the Powers of the world to act as Mexico's nearest friend.

"We wish to act in these circumstances in the spirit of the most earnest and disinterested friendship. It is our purpose in whatever we do or propose in this perplexing and distressing situation not only to pay the most scrupulous regard to the sovereignty and independence of Mexico—that we take as a matter of course to which we are bound by every obligation of right and honor—but also to give every possible evidence that we act in the interest of Mexico alone, and not in the interest of any person or body of persons who may have personal or property claims in Mexico which they may feel that they have the right to press.

"We are seeking to counsel Mexico for her own good and in the interest of her own peace and not for any other purpose



whatever. The Government of the United States would deem itself discredited if it had any selfish or ulterior purpose in transactions where the peace, happiness and prosperity of the whole people are involved. It is acting as its friendship for Mexico, not as any selfish interest, dictates."

The President goes on to say that "the present circumstances of the republic do not seem to promise even the foundations of such a peace." The point is elaborated in the instructions to Governor Lind. "It becomes daily more and more evident that no real progress is being made toward the establishment of a government at the City of Mexico which the country will obey and respect. . . . The present situation in Mexico is incompatible with the fulfillment of international obligations on the part of Mexico, with the civilized development of Mexico herself, and with the maintenance of tolerable political and economic conditions in Central America." In such an exigency which President Wilson aptly describes as "no common occasion" and with such a purpose, the instructions continue, the American Government suggests that a satisfactory settlement would be conditioned on—

"(a) Immediate cessation of fighting thruout Mexico, a definite armistice solemnly entered into and scrupulously observed.

"(b) Security given for an early and free election in which all will agree to take part.

"(c) The consent of General Huerta to bind himself not to be a candidate for election as President of the republic at this election, and

"(d) The agreement of all parties to abide by the results of the election and co-operate in the most loyal way in organizing and supporting the new Administration."

Under these condtions the Government of the United States would pledge itself "to recognize and in every way possible and proper to assist the administration chosen and set up in Mexico."

Mr. Lind, continued the President, executed his mission "with singular tact, firmness and good judgment," but the proposals he submitted were rejected.

"I am led to believe," says President Wilson, "that they were rejected partly because the authorities at Mexico City had been grossly misinformed and misled upon two points. They did not realize the spirit of the American people in this matter, their earnest friendliness and yet sober determination that some just solution be found for the Mexican difficulties; and they did not believe that the present Administration spoke, thru Mr. Lind, for the people of the United States."

In view of the rejection by the Huerta Government of our proffered good offices, President Wilson counsels patience. He says:

"So long as the misunderstanding continues we can only await the time of their awakening to a realization of the actual facts. We cannot thrust our good offices upon them. The situation must be given a little more time to work itself out in the new circumstances, and I believe that only a little while will be necessary. . . . Clearly, everything that we do must be rooted in patience and done with calm and disinterested deliberation. Impatience on our part would be childish and would be fraught with every risk of wrong and folly. We can afford to exercise the self-restraint of a really great nation, which realizes its own strength and scorns to misuse it."

Until this policy shall have done its work or been proven to be impotent, President Wilson advises all Americans who can do so to leave Mexico at once, and declares that we should assist them to do so. But, he declares in addition:

"We should let every one who assumes to exercise authority in any part of Mexico know in the most unequivocal way that we shall vigilantly watch the fortunes of those Americans who cannot get away, and shall hold those responsible for their sufferings and losses to a definite reckoning. That can be and will be made plain beyond the possibility of a misunderstanding."

The President further declared his intention of exercising the authority conferred upon him by statute to establish a "true neutrality," by seeing to it "that neither side to the struggle now going on in Mexico receive any assistance from this side of the border."

"I shall follow the best practise of nations in the matter of neutrality," he continues, "by forbidding the exportation of arms or munitions of war of any kind from the United States to any part of the Republic of Mexico—a policy suggested by several interesting precedents and certainly dictated by many manifest considerations of practical expediency. We cannot in the circumstances be the partizans of either party to the contest that now distracts Mexico, or constitute ourselves the virtual umpire between them."

In conclusion President Wilson says:

"I am happy to say that several of the great Governments of the world have given this Government their generous moral support in urging upon the provisional authorities at the City of Mexico the acceptance of our proffered good offices in the spirit in which they were made. We have not



acted in this matter under the ordinary principles of international obligation. All the world expects us in such circumstances to act as Mexico's nearest friend and intimate adviser. This is our immemorial relation toward her.

"There is nowhere any serious question that we have the moral right in the case or that we are acting in the interest of a fair settlement and of good government, not for the promotion of some selfish interest of our own. If further motive were necessary than our own good will toward a sister republic and our own deep concern to see peace and order prevail in Central America, this consent of mankind to what we are attempting, this attitude of the great nations of the world toward what we may attempt in dealing with this distressed people at our doors, should make us feel the more solemnly bound to go to the utmost length of patience and forbearance in this painful and anxious business. The steady pressure of moral force will before many days break the barriers of pride and prejudice down, and we shall triumph as Mexico's friends sooner than we could triumph as her enemies—and how much more handsomely, with how much higher and finer satisfactions of conscience and of honor!"

### The Mexican Answer to the United States

The proposals submitted by Governor Lind in accordance with his instructions were replied to at length by Señor Gamboa, who bears the designation of Secretary of Foreign Affairs in the Huerta Government. With much rhetoric and elaborate argumentation the suggestions of the United States were rejected. The reply denies that President Wilson's statement of conditions in Mexico is correct; suggests that the United States could best accomplish neutrality by refusing to permit the "rebels" to get any aid across the border; declares that an armistice is impossible because "it is an accepted doctrine that no armistice can be concerted with rebels"; says that the suggestion that Huerta pledge himself not to be a candidate cannot be taken into consideration because "aside from its strange and unwarranted character, there is a risk that the same might be interpreted as a matter of personal dislike. This point can only be decided by Mexican public opinion when it may be expressed at the polls." The reply further declares that the Huerta Government is legal, and in conclusion proposes that the United States recognize the

Huerta Government and resume formal diplomatic relations.

### Mr. Lind's Second Note and the Mexican Reply

On receipt of the Gamboa note, Mr. Lind sent a second communication to the Huerta Government somewhat modifying the original suggestions of the United States. He proposed that only two conditions be complied with, the holding of a constitutional election and the giving of an assurance by General Huerta that he would not be a candidate. Mr. Lind further declared:

"The President of the United States of America further authorizes me to say that if the de facto Government of Mexico at once acts favorably upon the foregoing suggestions, then in that event the President will express to American bankers and their associates assurances that the Government of the United States of America will look with favor upon the extension of an immediate loan sufficient in amount to meet the temporary requirements of the de facto Government of Mexico."

The reply of Señor Gamboa to this note, in explaining why the suggestion in regard to Huerta was spurned, called the attention of President Wilson to the fact that the Constitution of Mexico forbids what is described in the note as the "constitutional interim president" from being a candidate at the ensuing election. In other words, since General Huerta cannot be a candidate, because of a Constitutional provision, he indignantly repudiates the suggestion that he agree not to be a candidate! Señor Gamboa further repudiated the suggestion of a loan to be brought about thru the United States Government, on the ground that the offer was in effect a bribe. In conclusion, however, the proposal that formal diplomatic relations be resumed is on the Mexican side withdrawn until after the October elections. The second exchange of notes, in spite of the continued haughty tone of Señor Gamboa, certainly showed progress. Each side gave up something. The only thing that seems to stand in the way now is the question of General Huerta's candidacy. His representative declares that he has never intimated that he would be a candidate and that anyhow he cannot be, under the Constitution. So that, on the face of things, there is no real point of difference here. If, that is, the attitude of Huerta, as portrayed by his representative, is sincere. If, however, he has any thought of resigning his provisional presidency before the election in order to remove the Constitutional disability, it is natural that he should



not be willing to renounce his candidacy in advance. If such thought is in his mind, he is not playing fair with us. The possibility of such double-dealing would seem to be the only obstacle in the way of complete agreement and coöperation between the United States and Mexico.

### The Land of the Mountain Eagle

The new country that takes its place this year upon the overcrowded Balkan map is known to the outside world as Albania, but, as often happens in place names, the natives know it otherwise. It got the name Albania from the Crusaders who, not being able to pronounce the native name, Shkypnia, called the country from its chief city

Albanopolis (Elbasan), which is now to be made the capital. In classical times northern Albania was known as Illyria and southern as Epirus.

It is a curious experiment that is to be tried here, the making of a nation out of this primitive people which has remained, uncivilized and unconquered, in the heart of Europe for 3000 years, if we count from Hyllus, the earliest King of Illyria. They have fought off successively Greeks, Romans, Goths, Huns, Serbs, Bulgars, Byzantines, Venetians and Turks. Still as indomitable as ever, they have now notified the great Powers of Europe that they will go on fighting rather than have their country in part divided between Servia, Montenegro and Greece and the rest placed under a



THE PARTITION OF MACEDONIA

The lighter dotted lines indicate the boundaries of Bulgaria, Servia and Greece before the war with Turkey. The heavier dotted lines indicate the new boundary lines as drawn last month by the Treaty of Bucharest. The new territory gained by these Powers is marked Bulgarian, Servian and Greek Annex. The territory of Montenegro will be slightly extended on the north and east, but how much is not yet known.

The new principality of Albania, as cut out by the great Powers, is represented on the map, altho its limits have not yet been exactly determined. In fact, all boundaries in the Balkans are subject to change without notice, but at present this seems to be the way Turkey is going to be carved up.



foreign Christian prince according to the present plan.

A bit of the old Aryan stock, this, mislaid in the mountains, left to one side by the march of civilization; a tall, fair-haired, blue-eyed people with a language allied to the Greek, but distinct from it. Having no literature of their own, the Albanians have picked up words from other languages largely Slavic and their blood has been strengthened in the course of centuries by selected elements from other races, the rebellious individuals and tribes who have fled to the mountains rather than submit to the Slavic or Ottoman invaders, which have

banian patriotism is now, we may mention, to be given to Greece.

When a delegation of Albanians applied for recognition to the Congress in 1878, Bismarck said, with his usual brutal frankness, "There is no Albanian nationality." That this is somewhat less true today is due in part to the late Sultan Abdul Hamid who, when he saw his kingdom taken away from him and divided between the Serbs and Bulgars by the Treaty of San Stefano in 1878, called together the Albanian chiefs and set them to organizing a nationalist movement. Accordingly 300 Albanians of various tribes and creeds met at Prizrend,



THE PEACE DELEGATES AT BUCHAREST

The premiers of the Balkan states arriving at the Rumanian capital to negotiate a treaty of peace with Bulgaria. \*Premier Pashitch of Serbia. \*\*Premier Venizelos of Greece. \*\*\*Premier Vukotitch of Montenegro. The delegates as they disembarked from the steamboat "Servia" were received by the members of the Rumanian Government and other civil and military notables. As the Mayor of Bucharest welcomed them a little girl put a wreath of flowers in the hands of Mr. Pashitch, the Servian Premier, and representatives of the Greek colony favored Premier Venizelos in the same manner.

swept over the valleys in successive waves. Alexander the Great came of this stock, and Pyrrhus who waged war against Rome, Sparta and Carthage, also Scanderbeg "The Captain of the Janissaries," Ali Pasha "The Lion of Janina" and other heroes of our boyhood. But Janina, the old center of Al-

banian patriotism is now, we may mention, to be given to Greece. This league has ever since survived after a fashion and is now expected to form the nucleus of nationality.

Under the old regime the Albanians had a privileged position. They formed the Sul-



tan's bodyguard and were practically free from taxes and military service. The revolution of 1908 upset all this. And very strangely it was the Albanians who precipitated the rising and all on a matter of morals, too. It began in that fertile source of disagreement the world over, a school picnic. The Austrian school at Uskub planned an excursion up the railroad to the mountains.

Dancing was to be one of the amusements and for this purpose a platform was built in the woods. But the Albanians, shocked at this invasion by the vicious customs of the lowlands, took strong measures against it. They burnt the dancing pavilion and announced that they would fire on the excursion train as it entered the defile. Their next step—the connection is hard to follow—was to telegraph to the Sultan that they wanted a constitution. The Sultan was not afraid of the Young Turks so long as he had the Albanians to back him, but he could not withstand both, so he capitulated and Turkey became constitutional.

But it turned out that a constitutional government was the last thing the Albanians wanted. They had no sympathy with the slogan of the Young Turks, "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." Liberty, they had, more of it than under the new regime where they discovered to their surprise they were expected to pay taxes, stop their feuds and send their children to Turkish schools. Equality and Fraternity they would never consent to. It was the time-honored custom that a Serb when he entered Albanian territory must dismount and salute any Albanian he met. And he must take the cigaret out of his mouth, too, and see to it that his mustaches did not turn up at the ends. In short, the Serb, Bulgar or Greek was to be treated in Albania like a Freshman in a well regulated college.

The crowning insult came when the Albanians found that they were expected to permit Orthodox Christians to bear arms the same as themselves. When, after the constitution, the first Orthodox Serb appeared in Albania carrying a gun on his arm, his arm was cut off as a reminder that he must not presume to do it again.

The failure to solve the Albanian problem was one of the causes of the series of catastrophes which overtook the Young Turks and led to the loss of European Turkey. Now by mandate of the Powers Albania is to become virtually independent for the first time since 168 B. C., when Gentius, the last King in Scodra (Skutari) was defeated by the Romans. The Shkypetars, the "Sons of the Mountain Eagle," are to be given a German prince as ruler. What they will do with him remains to be seen.

### The Prince of Albania

In 1878 when the principality of Bulgaria was established by the Treaty of Berlin, the throne was offered to Prince Alexander of Battenberg, then twenty-two years



PRINCE FRIEDRICH OF WIED  
To be appointed Prince of Albania.

old and serving as a Prussian lieutenant at Potsdam. The young lieutenant consulted Bismarck about it. "Take it," he advised, "it will be an interesting incident for you to remember in after life." When Alexander was kidnaped and exiled seven years later he had an opportunity to indulge at leisure in reminiscences of his reign. His successor, Prince Ferdinand of Coburg, the millionaire botanist, has had better luck, for he has made himself a king and enlarged his territory to the extent his ambition desired.

Now another Balkan state starts out like Rumania and Bulgaria with a petty German prince as ruler. The great Powers, who have in hand the affairs of Albania, are reported to have selected Prince Friedrich of Wied as the first Prince of Albania, possibly later to become king as have the five other Balkan princes. Prince Friedrich was born at Neuwied June 27, 1872. His father, Prince Wilhelm, was president of the Prussian Herrenhaus from 1897 to 1903. His father's sister, Princess Elizabeth of Wied, became Queen of Rumania and is best known by her pen-name of Carmen Sylva. In 1898 Prince Friedrich married Princess Pauline von Württemberg, five years young-



er than himself, and they have two sons. So far as known the appointment seems a good one, altho of course the new Prince has no personal knowledge of the Albanian language, country or people.

In the first article of this issue and in the preceding paragraphs something is told of the materials out of which the new nation is to be constructed. The accompanying map gives the outlines of the country, altho the boundaries, particularly in the southern part are yet to be drawn by an international commission. It is necessarily an arbitrary delimitation for there is no basis of unity.

tria to have it revised by the greater Powers as the Treaty of San Stefano was revised by the Congress of Berlin appear to have met with little encouragement, so for the first time in history the Balkan states are allowed to settle their own affairs. The conquered territory will then be divided up substantially as represented on the map here published except that the Sanjak of Novibazar will be parted equally between Serbia and Montenegro, bringing together the boundaries of these two kindred nations, perhaps eventually to form a single kingdom.



AMBASSADOR PAGE UNVEILING THE PILGRIM MONUMENT

Dr. Page is reading his address. The Bishop of Winchester, seated at the table, is not lighting a pipe nor is the Mayor of Southampton trying to protect his face from the photographer.

The Albanian people are composed of the fragments of many races; they are divided into three religions and the language is written in three different alphabets. The Roman Catholics of the north are under Austrian influences and use the Latin letters. The Orthodox of the south are under Greek influences and use the Greek letters. The Mohammedans, who predominate in the central portion, are under Ottoman influences and use the Arabic letters.

It seems now that the Treaty of Bucharest is likely to stand. The efforts of Aus-

In the partition of Macedonia ethnological distinctions have been largely neglected. There are but few Serbs in the territory annexed by Serbia. Bulgaria gets possession of many Greek towns along the Adriatic while hundreds of thousands of Bulgars remain "unredeemed" in the Servian and Greek territory. But the mingling of races in Macedonia is so intimate that it is impossible to make a division satisfactory to all. In the case of some villages the question has been settled by wholesale migration or massacre.



### Memorial to Pilgrim Fathers

One of the first public duties which the American Ambassador, Walter H. Page, was called upon to perform was the dedication of a monument at Southampton in honor of the Pilgrim Fathers who sailed from that port in the "Mayflower" on August 15, 1620. Near the spot where the emigrants embarked there had been erected a stone pillar fifty feet high, surmounted by a fire-basket, a gold and mosaic dome and a bronze model of the "Mayflower." At the luncheon that preceded the unveiling Mr. Page remarked that it was his birthday, whereupon the company drank to him "many happy returns" and Mrs. Page was presented with a bouquet.

At the monument the Alden, Winslow, Brewster, Massachusetts and Ohio panels were uncovered by representatives of the respective families and societies after which Ambassador Page delivered his address. As a Southerner it was natural that Mr. Page should lay equal emphasis on the contributions of Puritan and Cavalier to our national character. A few paragraphs will show how gracefully he handled the subject:

"In the simple, barren life of the English folk a great spirit of adventure stirred, and there were no bolder adventurers than these men that linked themselves with the Deity.

"This linking with destiny has never been lost in their New World home, nor has it failed their descendants in any period of their national history. In the beginning it was the right to worship according to one's conscience—a form of liberty that is fundamental, and that the persecutors of the Pilgrims themselves soon learned.

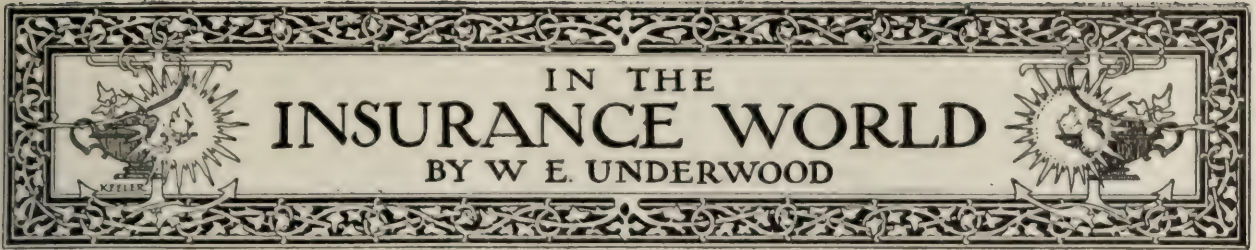
"Then the same spirit took the form of sympathy and of a hearty welcome to all who were politically oppressed. To worship according to one's conscience implied living and working without rules laid down by others; and this, also with inevitableness, led straight to the republican form of government and a democratic structure of society. The "Mayflower" carried the seeds of all republican institutions, including even the seeds of recurring intolerances. Then this same linking with destiny took other forms besides freedom of worship and freedom of work. It took the form of freedom of opinion on all subjects. After you have won the right of freedom of worship you may, from old habit for a time, persecute others for freedom of opinion. But you cannot persecute them long, for when you have opened the gates of liberty wide enough for religious and political freedom they can never be closed against the crowds that throng there for entrance. And freedom of oppor-

tunity came with freedom of work and freedom of opinion. These adventurers into untried experiences in freedom hitched their wagon to a star, and no other mode of travel has since been permissible in the republic's high roads. It is destiny yet, destiny born of English character, that still regards failures as invitations to renewed effort.

"Pilgrim and Cavalier alike in the New World have shown this. A comely young woman of the Pilgrim congregation in Holland bought a velvet hood and wore whalebone in the bodice and the sleeves of her frock, and 'laid in bed on the Lord's Day till 9 o'clock and hindered the exercise of the Word'; and such a scandal arose as caused her kinsmen to come over from England to hush the trouble. After twelve weeks of wrangling they were put out of the church. At the same time—during the residence of the Pilgrims in Holland—a successful English settlement had been made at Jamestown, in Virginia, by men that saw life in somewhat gayer colors, but these too saw it with English eyes. The Pilgrims once discussed going to Jamestown, but to go there where the political Bishops still held jurisdiction was too much like going back to England itself. The Puritan and the Cavalier, even to this day, have preserved something of their differences in the New World, thus giving good balance and variety to life there.

"But you will observe that they were both English and in the course of time blood proved itself stronger than political Bishops or the love of making others worship according to your own conscience. For in Massachusetts the comely lady now wears her velvet hood and has as much whalebone in her bodice as she pleases without causing a schism; she has jewels on her neck to boot; and sleeps till 10 o'clock if she will without hindering the exercise of the Word. Thus time and the Cavalier have won. But even in Virginia and at your own court American gentlemen must wear the dull colors of the Puritan era; and thus time and the Pilgrim also have won. But Priscilla wrought her will with John Alden and has continued to rule him as she did in the beginning—which likewise is a mark of republican simplicity. And Pilgrim and Puritan and Cavalier, different yet, are yet one in that they are English still. And thus, in spite of the fusion of races and of the great contributions of other nations to her 100 million of people and to her incalculable wealth, the United States is yet English led and English ruled. The hand of destiny that the Pilgrims called the hand of God, and the Cavalier regarded as the beckoning to a spirited adventure, yet points the path of the great republic's progress."





## Uniform Legislation and Supervision

The membership of the organization known as the American Life Convention, composed of some five or six scores of Western and Southern life insurance companies, may, in a way, be regarded as a later life insurance generation in this country. All the companies thus affiliated are, comparatively, young and, in the same sense, financially small. This is not saying that there are no millionaires among them, but it is a fact that there are few multimillionaires. They are strong and vigorous, with the strength and vigor of youth; aggressive with that spirit which has its fortune to make and which keeps its eyes on the achievements of the future rather than on the precedents furnished by the past. The American Life Convention has grown to be a wholesome and an invigorating influence in the entire business of American life insurance, and if its older and more conservative prototypes of the East do not participate in its plans and purposes, they do not the less commend them generally.

The American Life Convention at its annual meeting held at St. Paul a week or so ago did a notable thing, one that may mark an epoch in the history of life insurance. All underwriters appreciate keenly the hardships and inequities to companies and policyholders resulting from the diverse statutes regulating the business in the several states. A company operating in the entire territory of the continental United States may be said to conform to the laws of forty-eight different governments, and while the general laws of each on the subject are quite similar, they differ radically in details. It is unnecessary to attempt to expound the differences; they exist and result in great trouble and expense. The trouble goes to the company managements and the expense is borne by the policyholders on the ancient and honorable principle which makes the consumer pay the tax. In the commodity known generally as insurance there is no one else by whom the burden will be borne.

A resolution was unanimously adopted by the St. Paul meeting hailing uniform legislation and uniform state supervision and asking the coöperation of the National Con-

vention of Insurance Commissioners and the Association of Life Insurance Presidents in an effort to secure these benefactions. The opinion is expressed that a fair and frank discussion on principle of the questions arising from time to time for legislative action and departmental consideration would be of inestimable value. Of this there can be no doubt. All our insurance laws are made by men who know nothing of insurance. Their motives and intentions are beyond reproach, but the resultant work is the work of apprentices when it should be that of masters.

Recognizing the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners and the Association of Life Insurance Presidents as potent factors in the solution of the complex problems of uniformity in life insurance legislation and supervision, the St. Paul meeting unanimously voted it as its judgment that a reasonable and sympathetic federation and coöperation of the forces and influences represented by those organizations would be a long step forward. The American Life Convention then resolved: that both of the organizations named are invited to elect annually ten fraternal delegates each to its annual meetings, such delegates to be entitled to sit in all open meetings, with all the privileges of convention representatives except the right to vote and to hold office. A committee of five was appointed to call upon the commissioners' and presidents' organizations, present the invitations and to take such other action as in their judgment would give effect to the resolution.

It is to be hoped in the interests of policyholders that this action will meet with the success it so highly deserves. We should like to see the movement spread further until it finally embraced the representatives of every class and form of insurance. The idea has been latent in the minds of a few leading underwriters for several years past, but it probably seems so large and altruistic as to take on the qualities of impracticability. This view is erroneous. In point of fact, there should be a council composed of the brains, experience and integrity of the fire, life, casualty and surety insurance business, ready at all times to advise with not only legislatures and insur-



ance commissioners, but all commercial organizations, in an effort to enlighten them and to aid in every way to ameliorate the burdens of the people who must carry and pay for the protection furnished by insurance companies.

### Revised Standard Fire Insurance Policy

The committee of state supervising officials consisting of Superintendent Emmet, of New York, and the following commissioners of other states: Young, of North Carolina; Johnson, of Pennsylvania; Mansfield, of Connecticut, and Ekern, of Wisconsin, appointed for the purpose of revising the existing form of fire insurance policy has brought in a report, accompanied by a copy of the form as revised.

The amended form is simpler in phraseology, unnecessary repetitions are eliminated and the net reduction of words, as compared with the present form, aggregates 395. These facts fairly indicate the high quality of work done by the men who drafted the present policy about forty years ago. There is a tendency today to cut away from the interminable and complicated phraseology that is so marked a characteristic of all legal documents, and it is remarkable that this revision has succeeded in dispensing with less than four hundred words in a contract which, in its very nature, is unusually complicated.

Presumably, the revised form as it now stands will be offered for adoption in the leading states at the next sessions of their legislatures. Doubtless it is acceptable to managing fire underwriters and will have their support. If so, they will entertain the hope that it will be adopted in all the states, for the curse of all insurance, next to exorbitant taxation, is lack of uniformity.

### Manhattan Life Stock Loan

Two weeks ago the announcement was made, seemingly on the authority of the Insurance Commissioner of Oklahoma, that 1001 shares of the capital stock of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, being a majority thereof, had been pledged, or was then in pledge, to the International Life Insurance Company of St. Louis for a loan of \$200,000. The further statement was made that the agreement under which the loan was made carried a provision permitting the International to become the owner of the stock at a later date on payment of an additional sum of \$150,000.

The ownership or control of one life company's stock by another is contrary to the laws of some states and is not generally approved of in this country. President Love-

joy, of the Manhattan Life, stated last week in unequivocal terms that there were no agreements of any kind in effect with anybody at the present time, and that it is his purpose to keep the stock in question and rebuild the Manhattan Life. If there is such a loan as that mentioned, it is to be hoped that it will be speedily discharged, for its existence must necessarily be injurious to the business of the company.

### Liability Insurance Rates and Expenses

More than two months ago Superintendent Emmet of the New York Insurance Department address a communication to the casualty companies which, among other of their multiple lines, write liability insurance, advising them of the necessity of reforming their practises in the matters of premium rates and expense of doing business. The superintendent had discovered the destructive effects which competition was having and the probable injury which it would do to the quality of the security held by policyholders. It is known that competition has depressed rates to a dangerous extent and augmented commissions to agents, thus burning the proverbial candle at both ends.

Since issuing his first letter on the subject, the superintendent has followed it with two others in pretty much the same terms, thus indicating his determination to effect the reforms. Happily, the companies, recognizing the facts he adduces, are earnestly disposed to cooperate with him. Several of them have already taken the preliminary steps, particularly on the subject of expenses. In his latest communication the superintendent states that a few companies have raised the point that the limitation should be placed upon the total business-getting cost as well as on the one item of commissions. He considers the point well taken and says that a reduction in commissions would mean nothing if salaries or other allowances are proportionately increased.

This incident graphically illustrates the constructive possibilities of state supervision when the power which goes with it is lodged in the hands of and is used by a man of capacity and judgment. Mr. Emmet discovered that ruthless competition among the companies for business was threatening the interests of policyholders and he diplomatically, but firmly, recalled the former to their senses. He tells us in his latest communication that the companies unanimously approve the sentiments expressed in his first letter. The changed conditions will redound to the benefit of the companies and their patrons. It is a good piece of work.



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## Who Is Responsible?

Seventy persons have been killed and four hundred injured in accidents to trains on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad in the past twenty-seven months. The last of these accidents is the worst. In the rear-end collision at North Haven last week, twenty-one passengers were killed and forty injured. But in five other accidents during a little more than two years thirty-nine persons were killed.

Who is responsible?

The answer is plain—the New Haven's board of directors.

One serious accident on a railroad might be—an accident. Two serious accidents near together might be a coincidence. But six serious accidents within a little over two years constitute an indictment.

The men who must answer to the indictment are the directors of the road.

The New Haven road is in a state of demoralization. The directors have allowed it to get into that state.

The New Haven's money has been used for the purpose of creating a vast monopoly of transportation, steam, electric and water, in the New England territory. The directors have allowed it to be so used.

The New Haven's power has been exerted not to make travel on its trains safe, but to make competition with its lines unsafe. The directors have consented to this use of its power.

The frightful accident record of the New Haven spells out the contemptuous declaration of a great railroad magnate of a past age, "The public be damned."

The directors have permitted this cynical defiance to be made the road's motto.

What do the directors of the New Haven propose to do about it?

Theirs is the immediate responsibility. But the ultimate responsibility goes deeper.

The stockholders of the New Haven have permitted this condition to arise. They have kept this board of directors in power. They have approved the policy which the directors have carried out.

The seventy lives which the New Haven has taken, and the untold suffering which it has caused in the past twenty-eight months, lie at their door.

They own the railroad. They are trustees to the public for the management of travel on this public highway. They have allowed their servants to subordinate the safety of the public to other and sordid considerations. It is time for them to act.

The stockholders of the New Haven should demand that their servants, the directors, make travel on the New Haven safe. If these directors will not do it, they should find others who will.

## Some Lessons of the Wreck

Out of the confusion which always follows such an accident as that on the New Haven road last week, several things stand out clear. But care must be taken to keep the proper proportion between them.

Every such accident emphasizes the fact that no heavy express train running at a high rate of speed ought to have a single wooden car in it. The all-steel or the steel-frame car ought to be made universal in the makeup of such trains.



But the steel car is by no means the complete solution of the problem. The steel car corresponds to the lifeboat on the ocean liner. It is needed to protect life when an unavoidable accident occurs. But it does nothing to prevent accidents. What is fundamentally needed is not cars which will save people's lives when trains run into each other or off the track. The fundamental need is conditions which will keep trains from running off the track or into each other.

A second thing which stands out is the fact that the block system of train control is not yet perfect. A system which does not work well when it is foggy is not a perfect system. For it is bound to be foggy sometimes, and trains must run all the time.

A system which does not protect a train when it is compelled to stop at the beginning of a block—just beyond the danger signal—is not a perfect system.

A system which depends as much as do the present day block systems on the human element is not a perfect system.

What is needed to make railway travel safe from the danger of collisions is an automatic block system which will infallibly stop a train a perfectly safe distance from any train in front, and stop it whether the engineer can see the signal or not, whether he is awake or asleep, alive or dead.

Such automatic systems have been invented. They are in use in New York on the subway and the Hudson tunnels. They will be put in use when the railroads are ready to do it.

In a report of a board established by Congress to study the question of block signals and train control, these significant statements were made:

The board has no hesitancy in saying that had the railroads directed the same effort toward the development of automatic train-control apparatus that has been devoted to the development of interlocking and block-signaling apparatus, we should now have adequate installations of automatic train-control devices which would permit an engineman to handle his train without interference as long as he did it properly, but would intervene to stop his train if he disregarded a stop signal or ran at excessive speed where speed restriction was prescribed.

Lastly, it is clear that so long as accident prevention must depend largely

upon the human factor, the most important human factor is that involved in the men at the top.

There is a widespread belief, which has found expression in official utterances, that "men take chances." It is a matter of common conviction that engineers often run past danger signals. They probably do.

But there is little doubt that the managers of any railroad could stop their men from running past signals if they wanted to stop them badly enough. Reckless operation of trains means bad management. Careless employees mean careless—or worse—employers. The human factor on the engine can be made a factor of safety just as soon as the human factor in the manager's chair and in the directors' room wants to make it so.

We would like to see a law enacted making it a criminal offense, punishable by a heavy penalty, for an engineer to run past a danger signal, no matter what happened as a result. But we would make the culprit, not the engineer, but *the railroad*. A few fines of five thousand dollars each, paid out of the treasury of the railroad, might do much to make its engineers obey danger signals.

### If Tammany Should Win—

If Tammany should win in New York City this fall, the responsibility will rest with one man.

Mr. Gaynor, for four years a mayor far from unsatisfactory to Tammany who elected him, was perfectly willing to accept a renomination at the hands of Tammany. But he did not get it.

Thereupon he turned on Tammany and vigorously denounced its wickednesses. He accepted an independent nomination for mayor. The platform on which he is to run is his own personality.

Mayor Gaynor's exasperation at his rejection by Tammany is doubtless natural. For altho he is not at all the typical Tammany mayor, it was not because of anything in his record that Tammany refused to renominate him.

He had reason to feel aggrieved.

But if he wanted to punish Tammany for deserting him, he has selected the wrong way to do it.

There is one way to beat Tammany,



that is to unite the forces against it. From a three-cornered fight, nobody but Tammany is likely to profit.

Mayor Gaynor is an astute man. But this time he has made a blunder. He is allowing Tammany to use him as a cat's paw. The whole city will pay for the chestnuts if he succeeds in pulling them out of the fire.

### The Federation of Students

The Foundation for Internationalism at The Hague in its recent volume, *Scientific Internationalism*, gives the names, officers, forms of organization and brief historical sketches of 614 international organizations and institutions, many holding periodic world congresses and not a few maintaining an official organ of their own. These organizations and institutions embrace every field of scholastic activity from literature to geodesy, from theology to scientific photography, from history to technology. Indeed there is hardly an important human endeavor that is not now organized on an international scale.

In the world of education, as might be expected, the international movement has progressed more rapidly than anywhere else. Almost all institutions of higher learning, both here and abroad, maintain courses of instruction that stimulate interest in international relations and tend to develop what President Butler has happily termed "the international mind."

The movement already begun for the interchange of scholars and students now bids fair to spread over the whole world. To mention only the interchanges in which the United States is concerned, it will be remembered that Columbia and Harvard have exchanges with Berlin, Harvard with Paris, the Carnegie Foundation with Japan and Latin America, the Japan Society of New York with Japan, the American-Scandinavian Foundation with Denmark, Norway and Sweden, and the University of California with the University of Mexico, while the University of Wisconsin proposes to invite a German lecturer to visit her every other year. Under the Albert Kahn Foundation, two young scholars or professors each year in France, Germany, England, Japan and the United States are given a

free trip around the world with \$300 additional for souvenirs.

As the professors are interchanging, so are the students. There are already several organizations in existence to take students from one country to another. The Rhodes scholarships at Oxford, the scholarships maintained by the American-Scandinavian Foundation to bring young Scandinavians to American universities and technical schools, and the Association for the International Interchange of Students between North America and the United Kingdom, whose central bureau is in London, are perhaps the best known examples of these. But the students of the world are migrating now with or without these foundations, as they did in the Middle Ages. It is estimated that there are at least 2500 foreign students at the present moment in the United States and 25,000 in the other nations of the world.

The half million students of the world are the picked young men and women of the age. The 25,000 who leave their native lands to acquire foreign culture are the picked students of the world. They are the ones who will play a leading part in guiding the destiny of their countries in the coming generation.

These are the students who have been chiefly instrumental in organizing the International Federation of Students, which has just held its eighth annual congress at Cornell University, and which is now completing its three weeks' tour of the United States.

The International Federation of Students is an amalgamation of three great student organizations, the *Corda Fratres* of Europe, the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs of the United States, and the *Liga de los Estudiantes* of South America. The *Corda Fratres* was founded in 1898, one year before the assembling of the First Hague Conference. Tho at first composed mostly of the students of the Latin countries, it now covers the whole of Europe.

The Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs was founded at the University of Wisconsin in 1903. There are now chapters in about thirty of our leading American universities, with a combined membership of 1000 students. They publish a monthly magazine, *The Cosmopolitan*



*Student*, at Madison, Wisconsin. President Eliot has declared that the Harvard Cosmopolitan Club is the most interesting in the university. The Cornell Cosmopolitan Club delights in a beautiful and commodious club house which cost some \$50,000.

The Federation of Students has now branches in China, Japan and India, so that it is today truly worldwide in character, and its congress, as Baron d'Estournelles de Constant has said, is a miniature Hague Conference.

We have not the space here to give the history and the detailed aims of the federation. Suffice it to say that it purposes to promote among students closer relations and understanding and to encourage the study of international problems and relations. While not, strictly speaking, a peace society, the movement tends in that direction. In no sense, however, will it commit itself to any special religious, political or economic principles. Its motto is Elihu Burritt's inspired phrase, "Above all nations is humanity."

We welcome these bright and eager young men to our shores—we wish the young women could have come too—and we especially commend to them the study of the history of the formation of the United States of America out of sovereign and independent states and the Constitution of our Federal Republic. Perhaps the United States furnishes the key to the solution of the greatest international problem that will confront the nations tomorrow—the federation of the world.

### A Tax on Imports of Information

We have in many respects approved of the tariff bill now pending in the Senate, but there is one provision which is wholly bad, that is the proposal to place a duty of fifteen per cent on books in foreign languages. Only Spain and some Spanish American countries levy such a tax on learning, and it is as contrary to American ideals as it is to American practice.

It is justifiable by no one of the three theories of tariff legislation: free trade, tariff for revenue only or protection; for if it is not free trade, it will bring in very

little revenue, and it will not foster an American industry. Few, if any, more books in foreign languages will be printed in this country because of it, for the demand is too limited. But limited as the demand is, it is very important that we should be able to know what Europe is doing and thinking.

It is argued in the Senate that the tax on paintings is justified because they are articles of luxury and bought only by the rich for their private delectation. We do not believe this argument is convincing in regard to art, and it certainly does not apply to foreign books. They are bought mostly by students and poorly paid professors, to whom they are indispensable for the highest efficiency in their vocations. To say nothing of pure literature, more than half of the world's work in science and technology is printed in German and French and not in English.

### The Eugenics Discussion

The editor of the *New York Medical Journal* seems to be worrying because the average man is likely to acquire a hasty and profound conviction on the subject of eugenics without knowing anything about the subject. He warns the community that an untimely expression of "practical" eugenics by legislators who know nothing of the subject is going to make a lot of trouble. Something more than the zeal of breeders' associations and statisticians, the *Journal* intimates, is needed at this juncture, and it quotes approvingly the remarks of Professor Benson upon legislation of the Pennsylvania type, that "legislative tyranny, and its handmaiden brutality, are increasingly holding sway under the guise of applied eugenics."

The evil consequences that Professor Benson and the editor of the *Medical Journal* foresee, are the delay or prevention of marriage among the conscientious, and a wholesale increase of "common law" relations and illegitimacy among the unprincipled. This expectation, as every student of the history of moral legislation knows, is pretty well justified by human experience to date. Nevertheless, there are some offsetting facts to be looked at.

Some of these are well put by Dr. Tal-



cott Williams, Director of the Columbia University School of Journalism, in a letter to the *New York Times*. The Pennsylvania law, Dr. Williams thinks, is a counsel of perfection, and it will probably foster the fine art of perjury, but it may have a large educational value. In the long run, Dr. Williams thinks, every such law does its share to break down the long and evil conspiracy of silence in regard to sexual relations, and the frightful ills that have flourished thru ignorance and indifference.

The same view of the whole subject is that now, and for a long time to come, a real eugenic advance must be chiefly thru a conscientious reaction, by intelligent individuals, to our increasing knowledge. The conspiracy of silence is broken, and there is no danger that it will again deceive right-thinking men and women with its dogma that ignorance is the mother of purity, as once it was of devotion. With men of such ripe wisdom and unquestioned standing in the community as Dr. Eliot, of Harvard; Dean Thomas M. Balliet, of New York University, and Philander P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, insisting, in the Congress of School Hygiene, that sex hygiene must in all proper ways be taught in the schools, we shall see an end of the mistaken opposition to a decent teaching of these things by decent-minded persons, in substitution for the indecent teachings of them on school playgrounds, and in by and forbidden places, which has hitherto been tolerated.

But even the educational side of eugenics is yet far from satisfactory. Sex hygiene and the prevention of a legalized transmission of disease are important, but they are only a small part of a sane and conservative eugenics policy. The world will probably soon be ready to undertake the prevention of the propagation of the feeble-minded. Beyond this, however, wise people will wish to move very cautiously. We need to know a great deal more than we know yet about human heredity, before we experiment far in the direction of regulation of the propagation of the human species.

And all of these measures, momentous as they are, are but the negative forces of a movement which has a positive side

of yet more tremendous importance. Positively and constructively eugenics is the imperative duty of men and women of sound bodies, of good minds and of worthy character to have good-sized families of sturdy children as the older fashion was. It is the duty and the high privilege of good human stock to perpetuate a good human race, instead of leaving, in cowardice or indifference, the function of bearing and rearing a new generation to the physically, morally and mentally inferior. No one need feel hesitation or scruple about preaching this part of the eugenic doctrine.

### An Involuntary Venice

It rained in New York City last week. This has occurred before without our thinking it necessary to take editorial cognizance of it. But the shower the other night was so unusual in its character and effects that it may interest even those who live a thousand miles to the westward and hear a great deal more about New York City than they like to.

It was a heavy rain. They would have called it a cloudburst in that part of the country where the canyons are real instead of artificial. But the result was the same. According to the Government meteorologist the fall was 3.31 inches in three hours. But he is a federal official and does not appreciate local conditions. Besides he lives up in a tower, high and dry, where the traffic is light. We measure the rain where it ought to be measured, on the ground. We would trust our own observation rather than official statistics any day, and we are quite sure that the water was deeper than that in Times Square. We are as positive as the farmer who said that twelve feet of rain fell in a week. When his word was questioned he said he could prove it by the fact that the rain barrel under his eaves-spout was three feet high and he had emptied it out four times.

That was the trouble here. There was nobody to empty out Times Square the other night. The sewer system struck early in the evening and enforced a lock-out. The cellars and basements of the hotels were soon filled and that put a stop to electric lights and elevator powers. The guests had to climb the stairs with



candles just as if they were in an English hotel. Taxicabs and busses were stuck in the streets because their carburetors are not made to work under water. Ladies had to be carried from curb to curb by their cavaliers, or in case they came out without one, they had to wade, altho the water came far above their ankles and almost reached the hem of their skirts, which as styles go nowadays is pretty deep.

Then the water took to the subway, and when it rose to the third rail there was fire and flood combined until the current could be turned off. So the poor passengers supposed to arrive at their respective homes shortly after midnight were stalled in the cold dark subway for an hour or two with nothing to amuse them but watching the tidal level rise slowly toward their seats.

No harm done after all, at least nobody much hurt. But we may expect more of such peculiar incidents in the future, since New York City insists on growing in three dimensions and all six directions. It is growing north, south, east, west, up and down at same time, and its mechanical difficulties are therefore increasing in geometrical proportion. The streets are too narrow to hold at one time all the people who come down from the skyscrapers. And the streets are too narrow to hold all of the water that sometimes comes down from the sky.

Of course this would not be an editorial if we did not end by proposing something to do about it, but all we can think of at the moment is legislation requiring every motorman to take out a navigator's license, every taxicab to have life preservers under the seat, and every subway train to be provided with life boats, and necessarily a corps of well salaried inspectors to see that all these things are done.

### A Vicious Use of Frankness

This is a day of frankness about the sexual relation and the social evil. We are coming to believe that the way to keep men and women pure is not by keeping them ignorant and that the way to fight sexual immorality is not by shutting our eyes to the facts in regard to it.

But there is frankness and frankness. The employment of the one variety may

do as much harm as the suppression of the other.

There are now running in New York City two new plays in which one kind of frankness is displayed to an excessive degree. The one is "The Fight," by Bayard Veiller, the author of another play, "Within the Law," which achieved remarkable popularity last year. The other is "The Lure," by George Scarborough.

In each of these plays one of the scenes is laid in a house of prostitution. In each of them is depicted the luring of an utterly innocent girl into the house and the attempted forcing of her into a life of prostitution. The scenes in both plays are brutally frank in what they portray and in what they suggest. They ought to arouse horror that such conditions can exist.

But they are not introduced for that purpose, nor is that the chief result.

Each of these scenes is used for the purpose of making a good play. They are used as a dramatist would use any other melodramatic material—a horse race, a railroad accident, a burglary, a fight, a murder.

The scene is laid in a house of prostitution not because the public needs to be awakened to the conditions which exist in relation to such places, but because the subjection of innocence to such an ordeal and the subsequent triumph of heroism is "good stuff." Besides the public just now is interested in "white slavery."

This use of such material is indefensible. It is indefensible not, as some critics have protested, because it is too painful. The public conscience needs painful things at times. It is indefensible because it is used with an unworthy purpose, in the wrong way and with a false atmosphere.

At another New York theater equally revolting material is being used to equally painful effect, but in a radically different way. We have already described in these pages Brieux's "Damaged Goods," which deals with the terrible effects of sexual disease.

There is all the difference in the world between such plays as "The Fight" and "The Lure" and such a play as "Damaged Goods." Both treat of revolting subjects with complete frankness. But "The Fight" and "The Lure" are what the man



in the street would call "corking plays." "Damaged Goods" is a remarkable sermon.

We are not interested in the efforts of the police department to drive "The Fight" and "The Lure" from the New York stage. Their activities might much better be directed at half a dozen other Broadway "shows" of the "Follies" type.

We do not believe that the frankness exhibited in these two plays has been or ought to be prohibited by law. But it ought to be sternly discountenanced by public opinion. Such frankness can do nothing but harm.

### Of Signposts

Mr. Wilson has given Presidential currency to at least one pleasant old story of the guidepost, that of the man who drove mile after mile only to be greeted by the stern unchanging legend "Twelve miles to Billtown," and who remarked, with a geniality which proves that his horse and his companion were good, "Well, at least we're holding our own."

But today it is a question whether the old signpost, hero of after-dinner speeches and refuge of sermonizers, is itself holding its own. One remembers the type—a white board not too carefully lettered, giving names and distances quite exactly, and suitably equipt with fingers pointing this way and that. The outstretched index may have been one of your conventionalized hands—a mere enlarged printers' mark—but as like as not it was a good pudgy specimen of human anatomy, with the same robust symmetry that characterized the running horses on the weather vanes. In the buried ages of the bicycle the L. A. W., short-lived precursor of the ubiquitous motor association, put up signboards which were themselves hand-shaped—hands now a rich tawny parchment color, visible mummies of a dead sport.

The orthodox signposts were no more infallible than the orthodox selectmen who erected them. They stammered a little, and once in a while a blundering hireling would choose the wrong side of the road in putting them up, so that a uniform correction of 180 degrees became necessary in reading them.

But they were good, honest, chatty

public servants, full enough of homely detail to meet the needs of travelers of all estates.

They still remain. But crowding in at every crossing comes a new species. The automobile has entered and permeated the environment of the guidepost, and evolution is busy. "Boston. A. C. A." is the message one receives somewhere in Westchester County, New York, where none but the motored tourist can possibly use the information. The villages and crossroads are ignored for the far-away touring centers, and the signs mock at the pedestrian. Distances may be given, but often enough the arrow and the talismanic name complete the sign, for mileage is relatively unimportant. The friendly hands disappear; in their places are arrows, and not the comfortable feathery ones we used to draw on the sidewalk, but svelte and fashionable.

Personal, democratic, fallible, that was the white guidepost of the age of feet and horses. The new sign is mechanical, esoteric, efficient. Roadside advice is systematized and impersonalized—like other kinds. For one belonged to the day of the deacons and the fatherly counsellors and the children who received their meat in due season and moral precepts in every season. The other takes its place with the ethics readers for grammar schools, the magazine moralists, and the youngsters who are developing their personalities so rapidly that they have little time to pause at parental fingerposts.

The old guidepost is becoming a little *passé*. We go too fast.

### A Matter of Arithmetic

If seven men working ten hours a day during the month of April, and using a single submarine ram, broke up 7275 cubic yards of rock at a cost of 19 cents a cubic yard, how many cubic yards will be excavated in a year by 130 rams, each run by twenty-one men working three eight hour shifts, and what will be the cost per cubic yard. Answer: Some 2,500,000 cubic yards a year at a cost of 9 or 10 cents per yard for breaking up, plus 4 or 5 cents for dredging and transporting.

This is not a problem in an arithmetic



examination, which shall decide merely whether some boy may pass from the sixth to the seventh grade this year or next. No, it is a question in which about a hundred million of us are financially interested more or less; nobody knows the correct answer to it, for the teacher has no key to this kind of arithmetic hidden in her desk. The answer given above is not ours, for such a sum is beyond our figuring, but is the result arrived at by M. Bunau Varilla, the French engineer, who negotiated the transfer of the canal to the American Government, but who has never recovered from his disappointment at the decision to make it a lock instead of a sea-level canal.

He is confirmed in his faith in the practicability of the Strait of Panama scheme by the figures given above, which are, he says, the results of a test of the Lobnitz rock crusher at Panama and prove that our engineers grossly exaggerated the cost of submarine excavation when they rejected the sea-level plan as too expensive.

But such discussions are now altogether out of date. The big locks are almost done and they are handsome things, and we are all proud of them. No amount of hypothetical arithmetic can keep us from trying them to see if they will hold water. If the canal at Panama fails to work or if it proves so successful that we need another there or in Nicaragua, then we may talk about the relative merits of dry and wet excavation. This week or next the water is to be let into the Culebra Cut and the rest of the digging will be done by dredge.

But while it is true that the lock canal is costing us far more than our engineers estimated a sea-level canal would cost, it has also become evident that in some respects they also underestimated the sea-level plan. For one thing the banks do not hold up as we thought they would, so the angle for stability has had to be made flatter and flatter, and still the earth keeps on creeping into the canal prism. If we should try to cut the great divide at Culebra down forty feet below sea level, the banks would have to be sloped off so far on each side that there would not be much left of the Canal Zone.

### In Brief

We had hoped that with a Christian scholar for President, and an advocate of peace for Secretary of State, we might have a moderate naval program, one even more peaceable than what we had under President Taft. But Secretary Daniels, of the Navy Department, wants three or four of the biggest vessels of war to be built every year, and money put thus into fighting ships on the water rather than into any equipment on shore. Secretary Meyer was satisfied with two battleships and the required accessories, but Secretary Daniels seems to smell war ahead, and accepts all the General Naval Board asks for.

A race suicide enthusiast on inquiring of the New York *Evening Sun* what our population would be several centuries hence was informed that in 2000 A. D. there would be but 358,860,000 people in the land, and in 2900 A. D. only 11,000 people would inhabit each square mile of these United States, or a beggarly total of 40,852,273,000. And yet, with these figures obtainable by accurate or inaccurate computation, there are misguided prophets abroad who foresee a time when material communication with the other planets will be necessary for purposes of colonization!

The R. H. Macy and Company's stationery bears this legend:

"We have never heard a good reason for the use of 'Dear Madam,' 'Dear Sir,' 'Yours very truly,' and other similar phrases in business correspondence. For the sake of accuracy, brevity and economy we have discontinued their use."

Accordingly, their letters begin with the name and place of the person addrest and close with the legibly written signature of the writer. What a relief it would be if this sensible practise proved infectious!

Noah Webster said in his Dictionary, under the word *Sauce*, "Cranberries make the best sauce." Our people seem to agree with the lexicographer, for the two coast counties of Massachusetts, Plymouth and Barnstable, will this year ship a million dollars' worth of the crimson berries, which it will require 1500 freight cars to handle.

The Thaw battalion of lawyers seem to be tying the Canadian courts into hard knots with countless yards of the finest red tape. Apparently the rule is the same across the line that it is here, one law for the poor and many lawyers for the rich.





## An Open Letter to the Czar of Russia

Sire—When you ascended the throne of the Russian Empire the expectations of your people ran high. They looked forward to a more humane reign than that which had just ended. They were yearning for reforms, for a sympathetic bond between the palace and the huts of the hungry and the homes of the oppressed. You were regarded as a young man of liberal tendencies, of advanced views. After your father's reactionary reign the Russian people longed for relief. But, alas, what an awakening was theirs!

Little by little the vision of a better day faded. Your people began to despair. Your supposed idealism failed to manifest itself in any of your acts. The evil genius of Pobyedonostseff, of the Holy Synod, reigned supreme while he lived, and still rules Russia from his grave. A long list of charlatans and mad monks and illiterate fortune-tellers, beginning with Philippe, the barber of Marseilles, and ending with the Monk Iliodor and Rasputin, have been in the ascendancy and have exerted a baneful influence at your court. Those who have counseled reform and have advocated liberal tend-

encies have become discredited and have been driven away.

The condition of the long-suffering nationalities of your Empire instead of ameliorating has become ever more tragic. Tho you have special cause to be lenient with your Polish subjects, Poland has been bent under added burdens. Finland has become an autonomous government without autonomy, and it is gradually becoming converted into a Russian province. The Baptists and the Roman Catholics have suffered oppression. The Jews have experienced during your reign persecutions far more cruel than those which prevailed during the Middle Ages. New restrictions and new policies of hatred have been devised and directed against them. They have been driven from pillar to post. When the ghastly Kishineff massacres raged the world was shocked. The civilized nations protested. It is no longer a secret that these massacres were staged, planned, organized and executed by the aid of your Government. Your former director of the Secret Police Department of the Russian Empire, M. Alexander Lopukhin, who investigated the cause



of the massacres, reported to the late Premier Stolypin that the anti-Jewish proclamations inciting the populace against the Jews were printed on presses owned by the Police Department and were distributed by members of the Police Department.

Then you were drawn into a war with Japan by Admiral Alexeyev and others of your advisers—men who sought the personal gain of power and wealth, and who led Russia headlong to ruin. The army and navy proved so demoralized by graft and debauchery that in her struggle Russia revealed herself as a colossus upon feet of clay. Humiliated on land and sea, it was only by the ingenious statesmanship of Count Witte at Portsmouth that Russia was saved from utter disgrace.

On October 17 (Russian style), 1905, you signed the manifesto granting a constitution to Russia. You signed that document under pressure. You were frightened by the sweeping wave of revolution that was rising over the Russian land. You were informed that only such a measure could save your throne. By adopting it your throne has, for a time, been saved. On the day after the manifesto was issued, a counter-revolution was organized. Massacres broke out in hundreds of towns in various parts of Russia at the same hour and upon the same signal. Jews and intellectuals were attacked, plundered and killed. The gallows was revived in Russia. Men, women and children were hanged for offences punishable in civilized countries by a few months' imprisonment only. The prisons became overcrowded. The best of the Russian people were thrown into dungeons, or exiled to forsaken and pest-ridden regions to die there of starvation.

The story of the first and second Dumas is well known to the whole world. Every aspiration for liberty and justice that found vent in those national assemblies was withered in the bud. Every manifestation of independence was penalized. The voice of the people was silenced. The causes of the dispersion of the Russian parliaments, and of the falling of the ceiling where the Duma assembled upon the seats of the opposition deputies, the imprisonment

of the signers of the Viborg manifesto, the murder of the distinguished Jewish Duma deputies, Professor Herzenstein and M. Yollo, by the Black Hundred organization, with the aid of Dr. Dubrovin, who is still one of your favorites—all these are no longer secrets to the outside world.

The restrictions directed against the Jews of Russia assumed shocking forms. Jewish soldiers who fought bravely in the Russo-Japanese war were driven from Moscow upon their return from the battlefield as soon as they could leave the hospital. They had no rights of domicile there. The Governor General of Moscow, Hershelman, ordered the expulsion of a twelve-month-old Jewish boy, stating in his official order that "the boy may be dangerous to the constituted regime of the Russian Empire."

Your father, Alexander III, once said to Count Sergius Witte:

"Is it true that you are so fond of the Jews?"

Count Witte replied:

"Permit me to answer you by another question. Suppose that you gather all the Jews of Russia, place them in ships on the Black Sea and then sink the ships. You would not do that, would you? The Jews must live among us, with us. Therefore we must give them the opportunity to live as we do. In my opinion, the only way of solving the Jewish question is to give the Jews equal rights."

Alexander III was silent for awhile and then remarked:

"Perhaps you are right."

You have gone much further than your father in your anti-Jewish policies. If you do not know, you should know that the Jews have contributed much to the development of Russia. Rubinstein may be said to have founded the Russian school of music. Antokolsky has made Russian sculpture to rank high. Levitan, a Jewish landscape painter, has taught the Russian people how to admire the landscapes of their own country. Prof. Elie Metchnikoff, head of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, the greatest living biologist, who exiled himself from Russia, ascribes his love for science to the influence of his Jewish mother. He



has declared that Russia has lost thru the persecution of the Jews some of the greatest scientists. The literature, art and music of Russia have been popularized and made accessible in many lands outside of Russia by Jews.

Many of the Jews whom you have cruelly oppressed have come to America. They have adapted themselves here to the American conditions. They are making remarkable progress in every field of human activity. They have added to the wealth of the nation by their manufactures, their skill in innumerable trades which they practise here but were forbidden to practise in their native land. They have widened the spheres of commerce. They have become patriotic and law-abiding citizens. They and their adopted land have profited marvelously by the avidity with which they have availed themselves of the educational opportunities extended to them. Russia has lost and is suppressing forces which, if utilized, would develop her tremendous resources beyond the power of belief. How the Jews are regarded in this country may be surmised from the impressive manner in which Congress express its protest against the dishonor by Russia of American passports when borne by Jews. The violation of the Treaty of 1832 by Russia by her discrimination against Jews, was regarded an affront to the American people. The unanimous voice of America should have convinced you that the Jews have made good as American citizens.

Your advisers are misleading you with regard to the Jews in Russia. That is the most charitable view to take. To divert your attention from their own incompetency, they are pointing to the Jews as the cause of all the troubles that exist in Russia. To divert the attention of the Russian people from their real enemies, the officials are inciting the bestial passions of the mob against the Jews.

The best Jews of Russia are either in exile, in prison, or have been stifled into stupefaction. Tho you prevent the best of them from serving Russia, you are employing the worst to serve you. You have engaged Jewish outcasts as spies and provocateurs. You have chosen as your agents the Azeffs and the Bogrovs,

the assassins of your uncle, the Grand Duke Sergius, of Von Plehve and of the late Premier Stolypin.

Your advisers have misled you and you are now drifting to your ruin, and plunging Russia into anarchy. You have become known as the "Pardoning Czar," but you have limited your pardons to those who have participated in the massacres of the Jews. You are now striking a new blow at the Jews of your Empire by depriving them of the last opportunity to secure an education, and are attempting to carry out the diabolical plans of your reactionary advisers. Your laws are being so cunningly administered that the Jewish prostitute enjoys extensive rights, while the Jewish student girl has none. The yellow passport of prostitution gives a Jewish girl the right to live in your capital. The Jewish girl with the highest aspirations who seeks an education in St. Petersburg, is driven out by the police.

And now, to add the crown of infamy, your Minister of Justice has staged a "ritual murder" case. Russia is here moving backward. Your own great-grandfather, Alexander I, by an official decree prohibited ritual murder accusations against the Jews. But that was a hundred years ago. Papal bulls have been issued against them. The entire civilized world has declared their falsity. The Pogrom policy can no longer be pursued effectively. The civilized nations have but recently protested against it in thunder-tones. Hence your advisers have revived an ancient and exploded falsehood to discredit the Jews, to stir the passions of the unthinking mob against them.

A Christian boy was murdered in Kiev. A Jew, Mendel Beilis, was found in the neighborhood and arrested, and has been imprisoned now for more than two years, awaiting trial. He is charged with having killed the boy to secure his blood for ritual purposes. For more than two years the manufacture of the most absurd evidence against him has been in progress. The head of the Kiev Detective Bureau, M. Minschuk, who reported that he could find no incriminating evidence and that he was convinced it was not a case of ritual murder, has been cast into prison for weakening the



case of the Government against the Jew. All sorts of difficulties are being placed in the way of the defense. Beilis is denied the privilege of calling witnesses. It seems as tho Russia is determined to strike at all the Jews thru this infamous proceeding. She has closed her ears to the verdict of science. The impressive protest of the International Medical Congress, which has just concluded its session in London, passes unobserved.

This is not the letter of one who hates Russia, but of one who admires the Russia that has produced a great literature, that has given birth to great men and women, that is struggling for emancipation, that possesses marvelous possibilities in her industries and natural resources. It is the expression of one who, tho he loves the land, shudders at these manifestations of medieval

bigotry and cruelty for which you are responsible in the eyes of the world and before God's throne.

How can you, the man who suggested the establishment of universal peace at The Hague, tolerate in the land in which you hold absolute sway, such refinement of barbarity and brutality, and yet venture to face the rulers of civilized Powers as their equal? How can you permit the revival of long-exploded myths and superstitions? How, in short, do you expect to meet your Maker with such a burden upon your soul? Open your eyes! Observe the fruits that freedom bears under other skies! Drive from your land the dark spirits of intolerance and despotism which have made of it a charnel-house and a prison! Then a new light will dawn upon your vast domain and you can yet bring to its millions happiness and prosperity.

## Taking the Road

By Lewis Worthington Smith

Here is my task. Why should I turn and go,  
Seeking in fairer fields a kindlier foe?  
Here is my task, and with it alien eyes  
Blaze foul and leering hate and mean surmise.  
Here is my task: I can not turn aside.  
Here I must press straight on while fools deride.

This is for me the one thing most worth while,  
Not to be lured by some well practised smile,  
Not to be driven by a threat or blow  
Out of the road it is my will to go.  
It may not have a path the world can see.  
I make the paths, and in them I am free.

Here is my task, and here my joy at once.  
Why should I care to be some dawdling dunce  
Breathing the perfume of his lady's lips  
Idly, as flap the sails of anchored ships?  
I stretch my muscles, lift my head, and laugh.  
Being myself is all the wine I quaff.

This is for me enough, that I so choose.  
I trust no toss of coin, and I refuse  
All leadings of dumb chance. Against the net  
The destinies may weave I shall not fret,  
But they must give me passage till I turn  
And write my own last message on my urn.

*Des Moines, Ia.*



# The Country Banker's Awakening

How the Bank May Coöperate with the Farm for Their Mutual Advantage

By Charles Moreau Harger

[One would gather from remarks in Congress and criticism in newspapers that the banker is the natural enemy of the farmer and that his sole object is to squeeze the profit out of horny-handed industry. Mr. Harger presents a very different view of the banker as one who, being vitally interested in the prosperity of the community, is willing to promote it to the best of his ability by advice and assistance.—EDITOR.]

A conference of bankers was held not long ago. The group included men handling millions annually and men who preside over modest institutions. They represented several states and varied locations with varied interests. What did they discuss? Interest rates? Banking reform? Methods of bookkeeping? None of these—farming, soil conservation, better crops, stock breeding. Most of all they considered how best to assist the farmer in getting more out of his farm, in raising the standard of his production. It was more like a farmers' institute than a bankers' convention.

For fifteen years agricultural colleges, experiment stations, state organizations and railroads have been endeavoring to educate the farmer in scientific agriculture. According to the statements of men familiar with the accomplishments, only one farmer in ten has paid attention to the teaching.

A new phase of this effort toward extension of helpful instruction is the awakening of the country banker. All at once he has realized that upon him lies an obligation greater than that of financiering. He is coming to understand that his own prosperity depends on the success of his customers—something the old-fashioned banker never accepted seriously.

He is going at this new problem in a definite and wholesome way. Take a concrete instance: In Oklahoma, the raising of corn is more or less a problem, owing to the latitude and climate. It has been demonstrated, however, that kafir corn, which is able to withstand drouth and thrives under conditions adverse to the life of Indian maize, will return a profit practically every year. Oklahoma had about 500,000 acres of kafir corn. Moreover, its farmers in the less favored portions were becoming heavily in debt to

the banks. So much stock was mortgaged to obtain loans, it was a current joke that a bank examiner needed to be a veterinary surgeon to determine accurately the assets of the banks.

One day the bankers discussed the proposition of better incomes for their customers and decided to encourage a production of kafir. When a farmer came to the banker to borrow money it was written in the note that for each \$10 of the amount loaned at least one acre of kafir corn should be sown during the season. The bank commissioner and the leading financiers of the state encouraged this action on the part of the country bankers and the result was that the acreage of kafir corn jumped to 3,000,000 acres, with a corresponding benefit to the farmer—and indirectly to the banker.

The cold truth is that in some parts of the Western states, despite all the educational material that has been issued and the efforts put forth by crop experts, the farmer has shamefully neglected his opportunities. There are sections where the population has steadily decreased for the past ten years, largely because the producers endeavor to maintain a system of agriculture not adapted to climatic conditions. Naturally they fail. What is to be expected when nine men refuse to listen to instruction to the one who endeavors to follow scientific methods? It devolved then upon the country banker to carry the loans for these nine unsuccessful ones and to struggle with a business condition which had in it little but discouragement.

Out of this have come the conferences to discuss ways and means to secure a permanent income out of the land. No one in the community is quite so close to its business interests as the banker. His influence has increased wonderfully



in the past decade, during which the growth of the country bank has been one of the marvelous features of the nation's development.

With the coming of prosperity there was a remarkable movement toward establishing new institutions. Part of this was warranted; part grew out of the rivalry of small capitalists and ambition to appear as a banker, a title that always carries weight. Some state laws allowed the establishment of banks with \$5000 capital, tho of late this has generally been raised to \$10,000. It was not difficult in any farming community to find ten men with \$500 to \$1000 each, willing to organize a bank, especially as the great demand for money made it probable that at least 10 per cent annually could be paid on the capital stock. Usually, more than ten men were secured. Banks with fifty to sixty stockholders, none having more than \$500 invested, are common. Practically it is a coöperative money-lending institution for the benefit of the community. So easy was it that young men of ambition made for themselves positions as cashiers by the simple process of soliciting sales of stock. It was even charged in one state that dealers in bank furniture, safes, etc., organized banks that they might dispose of sets of fixtures, and a law was adopted giving the charter board power to refuse charters when a new bank clearly was not needed—a power exercised several times in the past six months.

Some peculiar conditions resulted. Little hamlets with less than a dozen houses have banks; villages of 700 population have two banks; one county of 25,000 population has twenty-one banks—one to 240 families. Frequently these banks have farmer presidents; nearly all have many farmer stockholders. The aggregate is startling, compared with the condition of early days in American financiering.

In the past five years the number of banks in the United States has increased from 21,396 to 28,551, over 33 per cent. The Western, or agricultural, states have shown the largest increase. Iowa, for instance, has 1427 banks; in 1906 it had 848. Kansas has 1082; in 1906 it had 848. Comparative figures for this group

of interior states—Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, Oklahoma, the Dakotas and Minnesota—show an increase from 4430 banks in 1906 to 6051 in 1912. Over this section there is a bank to less than 300 families—certainly plenty of banking facilities for the most active community!

The effect of this remarkable expansion of the country bank has been to make the banker of today understand more fully the needs of the farmer because it has brought closer together the financier and the producer. Like a father confessor of the neighborhood is the banker. To him come the heads of families with their hopes and their ambitions. To him, too, are brought the perplexities and embarrassments.

This affiliation of the banker with the agricultural progress of the community brought most of all a realization of the reasons why the farmer has not been more prosperous. To be sure, there has been one kind of prosperity. We have records of growing bank deposits and of purchases of motor cars. Swelling incomes are depicted in the agricultural reports. But the banker knows something else. He knows that the mortgages are in volume practically as large as ten years ago and that the increase in the value of land represents the greater part of many a farmer's profits.

Land has doubled and trebled in its selling value. It has given the farmer a feeling of independence and a larger credit. But the yield of grain per acre has not increased. The high price of grain has made the total return in dollars and cents larger, but it is doubtful if the income of the farm in its relation to the value of the land is a larger percentage than a decade ago. What would happen should there come a lower price level for the farmer's products? He would find himself receiving smaller earnings on his capital invested than he could make by loaning the money on a real estate mortgage or investing it in a high grade bond. The exceptional yield of the farms of the country in 1912 has already brought a reduction of nearly 25 per cent in the selling value of the farmer's marketable production.

It is praiseworthy that the bankers have taken a broad view of this condition—not only for their own prosperity,



but for the advancement of their customers' interests. They have agreed on two things: That the farmer is not living up to his opportunities, not obtaining from his land the yield he should secure, not following such scientific methods as will insure him against violent fluctuations in crop yields; also, that he is entitled to a credit system equal to its accommodations, both as to interest rates and in its term of extension, to that given the manufacturer or merchant.

Primarily, it is not the duty of the banker more than it is of the merchant or of the professional man to aid the farmer in bettering his condition. Humorists have made merry at the spectacle of a company of bankers discussing agriculture and have suggested that farmers hold conferences to give instruction in banking. But the banker, as the custodian of the farmer's financial affairs, as the resource for his credits when funds are needed for business operations, stands in a peculiarly close relation to the agricultural sections. Because of this intimate relation the bankers are in a position to extend helpful assistance and advice.

In one form this movement has been the contributing of money to assist in spreading the gospel of larger yields per acre. Bankers' associations have pledged their members to generous giving, the sums to be used in pushing the work of agricultural colleges and sending informing literature among the men who are struggling with the crops. The replenishment of the soil, deep plowing, pure seed, better systems of breeding, and scores of other things are essential factors of the successful management of a modern farm. When a state ranking well up in the list of greatest producers actually falls off in its yield of corn per acre, it is not at all to the credit of its farmers. One of the great wheat states has an average yield of only 14½ bushels per acre. If the farmer's dream of "dollar wheat" comes true, as it has for short times during the past three years, there is a fair profit. But investigation shows that it costs approximately \$8 an acre to sow and harvest an acre of wheat. If the price falls to 60 cents a bushel—figure out for yourself how

much per cent profit there is on \$75 to \$100 land, taxes considered.

This is the problem of the farmer that the new banker is trying to help him solve. Instead of sitting back of a mahogany desk discounting notes, he is going out in the country and talking it over. He finds conditions that need changing. A Western banker gives this report of one farmer's situation:

"Not long ago a man who had a large farm said to me, 'What do you think, my eldest boy—I have seven children—my eldest boy has gone over to my neighbor and is working for \$20 a month?' 'Why did you permit him to do it?' I asked. 'Why didn't you give him \$30 a month, instead of \$20?' 'Well, you know he will have this when I am dead.' I was indignant. 'That boy wants a home of his own before you are dead; what interest have you taken in your children to make them love home and the surroundings? Why don't you go to him and say, "John, come back and take that forty acres over there, plow it, sow it and what you get out of it is yours"; and in that way let him build up a farm of his own so that he will love it and there have a home of his own in time?"

Then here is another side as reported by the same banker.

"I was riding along with my family ten miles from town, and my son suggested, 'Let's go up and see Bill Jones's. We went to Bill Jones's house. We came to a magnificent home that had a porch costing fifteen hundred dollars alone; electric lights were flitting all around it; cement walks, 150 feet to the barn and around the house. He asked, 'Wouldn't you like to go in? I would be very glad to show you inside.' He took us inside that home. It was fixt up almost as fine as any in the city. He had his double parlors, his hardwood floor, his rugs, his piano, and a bedrom for each one of the six sons and one daughter. He had as fine a bathroom fixt up as any in the city. He had a billiard room fixt up for his sons with the best equipment in it. 'Why,' I inquired, 'aren't you a little extravagant?' 'Oh, no,' he replied, 'we came from Pennsylvania, we worked hard up in the old rock hills there; in eight years we have made this.' He continued: 'Rather, my boys have made it,



and no home is too good for them. I have next this up for them and I want them to enjoy it,' and he added, 'I never heard one of my boys say he would like to leave home.' I asked, 'Have you done anything else?' 'Why, yes,' he replied, 'right over there is a forty-acre patch and over here another has twenty acres; I give it to them according to their ages. I am making it so interesting that after five or six years more they will have homes of their own. They are going to stay here; they are going to be a part of the population of this county; they are going to make it tell in the future.' "

To accomplish all this the farmer needs money. He is a business man in the fullest sense of the term. He borrows heavily in season and has paid a high rate of interest for his funds. The bankers are taking up this phase of his business life. It seems reasonable to argue that the man tilling intelligently a good farm is entitled to money at as low a rate of interest as is the manufacturer or the merchant. President Taft appointed a commission to study the methods of coöperative land loans in Europe, and Ambassador Herrick has prepared extensive reports illustrating the workings of the *Landschaft* of Germany, and other similar plans. If, it is argued, the farmer could obtain money from his neighbors at a low rate of interest on long time, he would be enabled to plan his work more intelligently and to reap larger profits. Land mortgage banks are proposed that shall furnish this cheap money under proper conditions to prevent speculation in land and prove of assistance to the farmer who is seeking to establish himself permanently. With the Western states' population practically stationary, and in some states actually decreasing in recent years, while their urban population increases, it requires something more than preaching "back to the farm" to build up stable property.

In the country bank of today, you see for distribution among the farmer customers pamphlets on rotation of crops, posters telling of new ideas in agriculture and of efforts to lift the standard of production. One country bank issued several thousand copies of this "statement," which set forth in ingenious form the assets and liabilities of a farm and

typifies the idea the bankers are seeking to inculcate:

### CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE BANK OF PROSPERITY OF EVERYWHERE.

#### RESOURCES

Loans—The crop.  
Reserves—Cows, hogs and poultry.  
Cash—Grain, stock, butter and eggs.

#### LIABILITIES

Capital—Soil, fertility, buildings, stock and machinery.

Surplus—Manure applied to land.

Deposits—Corn, alfalfa and stock increase, the deposit of fertility in soil and filthy lucre in the pocket.

Check—Every weed in a field draws a check against the crop, one-half pound of dried weeds to the square yard reduces the crop of wheat twenty bushels per acre.

Bills Payable—Shallow plowing and continued grain growing.

#### Nuggets.

Interest — The plant in well tilled soil pays big interest.

Clipping Coupons — Harvesting alfalfa for hay and seed.

Security — Moisture stored in the soil.

Watered Stock — Spreading the work that should go on a quarter of a section.

Velvet — Second and third crops of alfalfa.

Insurance — Rotation of crops.

Silent Partner — Good seed corn and good seed wheat.

Dividends — Comfortable home, happy family, pleasant surroundings, wide porch, shade trees, furnace, bathroom, motor car.

Convention — Getting together to learn from each other and usually finding that the fellow worker is an A No. 1 fellow and knows many things we do not.

#### Bonds.

Discount the uncertainties of farming by

Preparing a good seed bed.

Conserving the moisture.

By selecting and treating the seed.

By keeping up with new ideas.

By keeping good stock.

By keeping up the fertility and humus of the soil.

By keeping out weeds and plant diseases.

#### Certificates.

Increase your deposits by encouraging—

The agricultural college.

The experiment station.

The farmers' institute.

Farmers' club.

The reading of bulletins of the experiment station and agricultural papers.

The argument that the farmer will not listen to the banker is already disproven



Because he talks over in the bank his financial affairs as he does nowhere else, makes it easy for the banker to suggest methods and ideas that will prove of value. If he can show his customer how, by a little forethought and scientific effort, he can increase his annual profits and make his farm return larger dividends on the investment, the banker is giving service to his community.

This the banker of today is doing—and he is doing it not from selfish motives, but because he sees in it a real benefit to the community. He is changing the ideal of his business. Instead of

being merely a money lender, he is becoming an advisor and is learning how to give counsel perfected thru study and the association of agricultural experts qualified to extend advice. Nothing is more significant in the business world than this mutual endeavor of farmer and banker to secure a higher standard of farm life. It promises to reach the “other nine”—those who have heretofore refused to listen to advice, and when that is done a long step will be taken toward making the farm fill its real place in our national economy.

*Abilene, Kansas.*

## Some Popular Hoaxes

By W. J. Ghent

A hoax is defined by the Century Dictionary as “usually, a marvelous or exciting fabrication or fiction gravely related as a test of credulity.” There are plenty of such hoaxes, no doubt, which have a brief run and an unlamented death. The hoax which lives and endures, however, is not a practical joke, but a serious and well-contrived scheme to deceive. It is planned and executed in support of a certain attitude or conviction, and it persists thru the years because it expresses something which the public, or a large part of the public, ardently wishes to believe.

There are a number of such hoaxes that have done duty for years. They have their in-seasons and their out-seasons. They come up at opportune times, flourish for a while, drop out of sight, and are again revived. Age does not seem to wither them, nor custom stale their fascination. The credulous love them, and even the prudent are often beguiled by them.

### *The Greenback-Free Silver Hoaxes.*

If our old friend, the “Crime of ’73,” does not appear so often these later years, the cause is not so much an indisposition to believe in it as the fact that free silver has ceased to be an issue. Let free silver come to the fore again and we shall have this hoax revived, with new

embellishments. It was, in its best days, an attractive yarn, carefully constructed with a fine particularity of detail. The stage villain of the drama was one Ernest Seyd, an Englishman, who came to this country with \$50,000, which he used to induce Congress to abolish the free coinage of silver. Few hoaxes have had so wide an acceptance as this one; and when in later years it was supported by the so-called Luckenbach affidavit, the rapt faith of multitudes in its authenticity became a fixt and unshakable conviction. Its inherent improbabilities awakened no skepticism among those who wanted to believe it. The demonstrated fact that tho such a person as Ernest Seyd did indeed inhabit the Kingdom of Great Britain, he was not in America at the time the alleged “Crime of ’73” was perpetrated, had no effect on the believers other than to make them more convinced. The fact that \$50,000, the sum usually mentioned, would have gone but a small way among 400 members of Congress presumably eager for a share, was not so much as considered. The hoax was one which satisfied the beliefs of hundreds of thousands, and they refused to be disturbed in their faith.

There was the famous “Bankers’ Circular,” also, and there was the equally famous “Hazard Circular,” which were sometimes confused but which were real-



ly two separate and distinct entities. They satisfied the longings of a certain type of mind to believe that conspiracies to create panics and industrial disturbances are a part of the regular routine of Wall Street and Threadneedle Street. No doubt the class-consciousness of big capital works generally as a unit for the protection of its interests. But the methods are hardly the crude and brazen ones suggested by these fabricated documents. Both of these, as well as the Seyd fabrication, it should be remembered, date from the early days of the Greenback-Populist agitation, when credulity was somewhat more rampant even than now. They are laid away for the present, but let the money question come prominently to the front, and they will be promptly revived.

*The Lincoln Forgery.*

There is a popular Lincoln hoax, a part of which dates from the same days. It is a compilation of alleged utterances of Lincoln, so blended as to represent the Great President endowed with a prophetic insight of the problems that have beset mankind these last twenty years. It begins with this familiar paragraph:

I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me, and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned, and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all the wealth is aggregated in a few hands, and the Republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of our country than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my forebodings may be groundless.

Nobody knows where the original of this paragraph is to be found. It is not discoverable in any of Lincoln's published works. When demands are made for the production of the original, it is usually asserted to be in the form of a private letter in the possession of a certain physician, lawyer or minister in some remote state. There happens to be no agreement as to the state, the locality or the individual. As a matter of fact, the thing is a Populist-Greenback forgery. It does not read like Lincoln, and it does not agree with any beliefs known to have been held by Lincoln. The growing fame

of Lincoln enforces respect for any opinion held by him, and the ingenious advocate of unlimited money who forged the document satisfied a current need by bringing to his aid a Lincoln denunciation of the "money power."

The other portions of this remarkable pot-pourri are equally ingenious. Certain actual expressions of Lincoln, to be found in various papers and documents, are taken, altered considerably, joined together and made to yield different meanings from those intended by their author. The passage beginning, "Monarchy itself is sometimes hinted at as a refuge from the power of the people," is used to give a present interpretation of the strife between labor and capital. It has, however, no such meaning. In its unmutated form it appeared in the First Annual Message, December 3, 1861, and is a criticism solely of the Southern slaveholders.

The third paragraph in this compilation, the well-known passage beginning, "In the early days of our race the Almighty said to the first of mankind, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread,'" has of course a general application to current as well as to earlier times and may legitimately be quoted as an indication of Lincoln's views. Particularly the sentence, "To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, as nearly as possible, is a worthy object of any government," is Socialistic in concept and has often been used by Socialists and others in quotation. It very likely is a reflex of sentiments expressed in Greeley's *Tribune*, which at the time was strongly Socialistic and which Lincoln regularly and eagerly read. The paragraph, however, has nothing to do with what precedes it or follows it in the compilation. It is a fragment, written in or about 1847, in preparation for a speech on the tariff. By its incorporation into the Lincoln hoax many persons have no doubt been led to read into it more than the author intended.

There are two other paragraphs in this wonderful mosaic. One is from the First Inaugural, March 4, 1861, and the other from the Second Inaugural, March 4, 1865. It is not to be denied that they fit in well with the remainder. The accomplished artist who deftly put the whole together did his work well from a cer-



tain standpoint. But the result is no less a hoax—a manipulated document that falsely represents Lincoln—tho it does represent what a great many people would like to believe as an expression of Lincoln’s.

Civil War Fabrications.

Another well-approved hoax, which persists in spite of all facts to the contrary, relates to the relative number of soldiers in the Northern and Southern armies during the Civil War. In its usual form it appears as a tabulated set of figures credited to the late Cazenove G. Lee, who is said to have given years of his life to a study of the question. It sets down the Confederate strength as exactly 600,000 men and the Union strength as upward of 2,700,000. It also gives what purports to be the exact number, classified by countries, of men of foreign birth who served in the Union armies.

It is an interesting statistical table, particularly to persons who have small knowledge of history and no sense of figures. Its popularity is shown every time it comes forth out of limbo, by its appearance in papers which pride themselves on publishing good selections of miscellany and by other papers which pride themselves upon furnishing late and authentic information. Yet the figures are utterly worthless as a statement of the relative strength of the armies or the numbers of foreigners engaged. The statement that only 600,000 soldiers constituted the strength of the Confederate armies has been a popular one in the South ever since Pollard wrote his “Lost Cause.” It is, however, nothing but an assumption—not even an estimate—and bears no relation to the real number, which was very much larger. Nor is the figure given for the Union armies in any sense a true one. The official records show 2,898,304 enlistments, including those of some 230,000 militia and “emergency men.” These figures do not mean, however, that the Union had at any time any such number of armed men at its disposal. At no time did the Union have a million men on its rolls, and not more than two-thirds of the total were at any time available for service at the front. Those who want to get at the truth of the matter will find in the volume entitled “Numbers and Losses in the Civil War”

(1901), by Major Thomas L. Livermore, a scholarly analysis and conclusion based upon authentic records.

One of the latest historico-statistical frauds is a statement of the number of boys who fought in the Union armies. Evidently some one with a theory to sustain wanted very much to prove that the Northern armies were composed of children and youths, and in the absence of figures on the subject set to work to construct what was needed. This hoax has had a generous public support. In its usual form it runs as follows:

D. I. Woods, a clerk in the War Department at Washington, has furnished the Durango (Colorado) *Democrat* some interesting data on the Civil War. He finds that this war was fought largely by boys. Of the 2,278,588 enlisted in that war on the Union side, all but 118,000 were less than twenty-one years old. The list is as follows:

No.	Age.
25	10
38	11
225	12
300	13
105,000	14-15
126,000	16
613,000	17
307,000	18
1,009,000	19-21
118,000	above 21
<hr/>	
2,278,588	

A good many excellent persons have mist the inherent absurdity of the thing. There is first the fundamental absurdity of the statement itself—that the great armies could have been composed so largely of fledglings, and second the absurd statement that any one employe of the War Department, no matter how industrious, could have ascertained all these figures for himself. There are also some minor absurdities about it—such, for instance, as the fact that while most of the figures are given in round numbers, some of them are given with a painful attempt at exactness. It happens, moreover, that the Official Register does not record the name of the industrious Mr. Woods as an employe of that department.

Calling attention to inherent improbabilities is not, however, sufficient to dismiss such a hoax. It is necessary to have an official statement from one who knows whether or not the compilation is true. Such a statement is furnished in the fol-



lowing letter of Gen. F. C. Ainsworth, former Adjutant-General of the Army, written last year:

DEAR SIR—No compilation showing the ages at which the men serving in the Civil War entered the service has ever been made by the War Department, and to make such a compilation would require a laborious examination of the many thousands of original rolls and other records on file, a work that would take years for its completion.

A tabulation falsely claiming to set forth what the records in the office of the adjutant general of the army show with regard to the ages of soldiers at enlistment during the Civil War first appeared in the public press about seven years ago, and has been repeated frequently in various newspapers from time to time since its first appearance. The irregularities and discrepancies shown by that newspaper tabulation, together with the fact that no compilation showing the ages at which men serving in the Union army during the Civil War entered the service has ever been made by the War Department, which is the only department that has the records from which a reliable compilation of such statistics can be made, should be sufficient to show that figures such as those given in that tabulation have no official basis and are entitled to no credit whatever. Very respectfully,

F. C. AINSWORTH,  
The Adjutant General.

The deep human need for such hoaxes is shown by the fact that they endure even tho the most positive proof is shown of their untruthfulness. They express something which a portion of the people want to believe in spite of the truth. For instance, the modern agitation against war seeks to support itself by appeals to the strongest of human sentiments. Among these is the sentiment against the needless destruction of youth. To be

able to show that war causes its most frightful havoc not among grown men but among heedless boys, intoxicated with the dream of glory, is to make war more repulsive; and as necessity is the mother of invention, the fabricated figures are produced. The increasing aversion to war insures them a prompt acceptance; they harmonize with the temper of the people and with its sub-conscious mind; and acceptance ripens into a conviction that does not wish to be unsettled.

So, too, with the Lincoln fabrication. Lincoln was a great and good man, whose fame grows hourly. He thought and felt with the people, and he spoke sympathetic words in their behalf. What belief can be more agreeable than that he anticipated the gigantic struggle going on today between labor and capital, and looking forward a half century, uttered the words which placed him squarely with the popular cause? And what more natural than that the people of the South, proud of the record of their defenders in arms, should cling with strong faith to a statement that represents them a heroic company, surrounded and beaten down by overwhelming numbers?

The vitality of the popular hoax is thus grounded in human need. We may battle with it, as of course we should, but it is folly to expect that the struggle will prove an easy victory for truth and fact. The will to believe what one chooses to believe is among the strongest of human faculties.

*Prescott, Arizona.*





# Buying a Newspaper

## And Paying for It by Hard Work

By Burn Brunk

[This is a true story, slightly disguised but not exaggerated, of the actual experiences of a well-known newspaper man of the West. It would make a good object lesson for students in our schools of journalism if journalism were, like law, taught by the "case method."—EDITOR.]

In the early "nineties" I found myself a college graduate with a diploma in Latin which, with some difficulty and less accuracy, I was able to translate to my "admiring friends." Thus at twenty years of age I was an A.B., duly broke, and nothing in particular to do. A little later, by aid of an older brother, I was able to engage in a small business in a Michigan village. A younger brother just out of high school did most of the rough work. Our business went along well, but had it thrived to the utmost it could not have satisfied the needs and hopes of two vigorous young men. Then, too, the time was coming soon when my younger brother should go to college. I had enjoyed that advantage, the Kid had waited and worked and I felt a sort of personal responsibility in the matter. The panic of 1893 came on and the affairs of my older brother were becoming complicated, not to say "shaky." The whole situation worried me a great deal. The senior brother had a family of his own—the junior brother had an education to secure. I was between the two, free to go and come, and not unmindful of a certain obligation to each.

One night as the Kid and I lay in bed talking over the gloomy outlook, I said, "Jimmy, something must be done soon. The whole country is face to face with a real panic. Did you notice today that the Chicago wholesalers returned my personal checks demanding Chicago or New York exchange? They never did that before. Our little concern doesn't amount to much, but you and I must help Dick save his business and later you must go to college. We can't accomplish either in this hamlet. I have thought it all out. The opportunity is not here. One can not do business unless he goes where the business is."

Jimmie attended to this wise talk, more impressed by the possibility of a

change of scene than by the reasoning. He agreed, however, fully, and said he was like Old Man Syke's roan horse—he would stand anywhere he was hitched if the strap didn't break. The following week I went over to Antioch, a thriving substantial city of 15,000 inhabitants.

Meantime, banks were tumbling like ten pins and the panic of '93 was on in dead earnest. I found in Antioch that little attention was being paid to the hard times and no business failures had been recorded.

In college I had, at different times, acted as business manager and editor of a college journal. I had also done some correspondence work for the Detroit dailies. The idea of acquiring, conducting and editing a newspaper had been dormant in my system for some time. I knew I would not be happy until I got it out.

I went almost directly to the office of the *Daily Splash*. I had always dressed pretty well and did not need to make any special effort to put up a good front. I had chosen the least prosperous, tho one of the oldest of the three daily papers, as a field of inquiry. I was soon closeted with the fossilized proprietor as a possible purchaser. His desk was typical. There was the ancient dust, the ill-smelling paste pot, the unopened exchanges, the briarwood pipe of the vintage of '76—in short, all the accumulated accessories of a carelessly conducted country newspaper. He showed me his "fast press," an old drum cylinder, his "fine line of job type" and the "mailing lists." Later we examined the books. My impression was that the business had been running itself for ten years and was paying expenses. I reached a hasty conclusion as to the outside price I would pay. His figures were \$2000 in excess of those reposing in my mind. We talked a great deal about the business that day. He was of the old school and something



of a philosopher. He explained his small circulation by saying, "Circulation doesn't pay. The country merchant has a head like a coconut. To such people a newspaper is a newspaper whether it has readers or not. If they can smell the ink and see the date line, that is enough. So you see I save on white paper and postage and get just as much for advertising."

I was already impatient to revise and reverse his methods. He told me there was a \$2000 mortgage against the plant, "inherited," he said, from his father, who had started the paper. The joke had a double edge and he seemed pleased that I saw it. The mortgage was the most encouraging news I had dug up touching the *Daily Splash*.

As I appeared more indifferent to the outcome of the "dicker," the editor became more solicitous. That was also encouraging. The result was that on the following day he said abruptly, "I will take \$10,000 spot cash for this paper." I asked him if he took me for a bank that had survived the financial unpleasantness.

"Well, that's my price and not a cent less will get it. I don't need the money and the only reason I am willing to sell is to get away from the politicians and move on to my farm. There is only one synonym for ingratitude and that is an officeholder."

His price was that I had arrived at the day before, so I said, "Give me a written option for one week and I'll place a \$50 forfeit to accept your proposition."

He didn't even look at me. Just prepared the agreement and past it over to me. I handed him \$50 in currency, which I imagine was the biggest "haul" he had made for some days.

I had pinned my faith to two propositions—that the field was excellent, and that it was not being filled by the other papers, one of which had no excuse for living, being owned by a local capitalist for purely political and social purposes.

With my option in my pocket I began to reconnoiter. I called first upon a banker who knew my father well and favorably before his death some years ago. I had also met the financier a few times. Briefly, I explained my mission, showed him my option and said: "This town

needs a live paper. (That's what the newly-arrived editor always says.) I believe I can build up such a paper. (That's what the young editor always thinks.) I feel that I have all the requisites but capital." (That's what the budding newspaper man always feels, and usually lacks.)

The banker smiled, but not witheringly. "I want that paper and must have it. This is my plan. I will incorporate a company for the exact amount of the purchase price. I want you to head the subscription list with \$1000 and give me the names of a dozen good men, not "tied up" with the other papers, men who will subscribe from \$300 to \$1000 each."

"Where do you come in?" he asked.

This was a natural question and I was prepared for it.

"General Day holds a six per cent mortgage against the plant. I want you and the other stockholders to agree to let that mortgage stand for twelve months. After that I will take care of it. Meantime we shall issue but \$8000 of the stock, leaving the remaining \$2000 for me. You see, I am the only man who gets more than \$1000. When I pay off the mortgage, I am to be the largest stockholder."

He agreed, and his name went down for \$1000. The rest was easy. I had lawyers, doctors, merchants, real estate men and the foreman of the biggest manufacturing plant as stockholders.

Two days later, all details being arranged, I took possession of the *Daily Splash* and nailed my name to the masthead as editor and manager. My salary was placed by the board of directors at \$1000 a year, as I practically presided over two departments.

Now, let us return to the village of my youthful endeavors. Imagine the amazement of Dick and the Kid when I showed them a copy of the *Daily Splash*, still "aromatic" with fresh ink and my own cognomen set in Gothic type over the editorial column. Jimmie and I hustled up collections and I took back with me \$500, my sole cash capital, when I returned to my new duties.

The Kid, under Dick's advice and guidance, was to dispose of the "business" and join me as soon as possible on the *Splash*.

In about a month Jimmie showed up,



to accept, as he said, a position on the staff. I put him on the case, as that was a good place to improve his spelling.

Upon reaching Antioch I deposited my \$500 in my friend's bank and carried away a new leather back check book.

I shall not describe in detail the various plans we used to gain circulation and advertising. Both the Kid and I attended every public or semi-public gathering. We soon acquired a large acquaintance and were able to give the right color and personal touch to every story. The Kid rarely wrote out his "stuff," but put it in type from memory after the manner of oldtime country printer-editors. Names were our long suit. Everybody, sooner or later, got into the *Splash* columns. Sometimes it was delayed until they died, but when the family saw the story, they always bought the *Splash* to send to relatives and absent friends.

It came natural for both of us to attend church, so that was no hardship, except as it broke in upon a day of much needed rest. All these things counted. The paper was soon moving along easily and scoring frequent "scoops" and extra editions, which startled our contemporaries and awakened up the town.

Daily papers had been published in Antioch for twenty-five years but none of them had ever issued an extra edition. In July, after we took charge of the *Splash*, the beautiful new City Hospital burnt to the ground and one inmate and one fireman lost their lives. Three firemen were injured by falling timbers. The city was wrought up as it had not been for years. Everyone seemed to be present at the conflagration. Our afternoon edition was out when the fire started, but we collected the force in a few minutes, set our reporters to work, and before the crowd had dispersed and before the fire company had withdrawn, our extra edition was on the street, containing a readable account of the disaster; several columns of detail, in fact, and a half dozen big subscriptions to the new hospital fund. The hospital was speedily rebuilt. The old town began to sit up and take notice.

Early in October the County Fair, one of the oldest in the state, was held. For three days town and country people picnicked under the historic oaks and

spreading maples, or surged thru the stock show, the women's department and the agricultural display. The *Splash* had secured space in the latter building. Jimmie had learned to set type on a country weekly and had "kicked" a Gordon jobber until he had acquired the habit of kicking at many other things.

"This is our opportunity to get next to our pastoral clientele, and incidentally pick up a few new ones."

So we set up a miniature printing office with a press that would take a 12x16 sheet. Every caller was asked to register, particular attention being given to single couples and old married folks. Jimmie prepared the copy, turned it over to a rapid compositor at the case, and when the type was ready, adjusted it in the job form and put the paper to press.

Frequently a swain and his blushing companion would linger until the process was completed, which took but a few minutes, and it was worth the price of admission to see their faces when they read in cold type, "Mr. Jud Wilson and Miss Beulah Kent, of Easthope, are attending the County Fair today," or "Silas Rankin's colt, Morgan sire, Wilkes dam, has just won the sweepstakes for yearlings."

There was no end to this sort of thing, particularly when the reporter had a keen sense of humor, and no limit to the number of editions published. Each was duly embellished with "boiler plate" farm pictures and vital with personal news items. No charge was made for the "fair extra," but two or three good solicitors were kept busy in the crowd. We secured several hundred new subscribers for the weekly and quite a bunch for the daily.

Once I wrote a column on "The Meanest Man in Town." The picture was a composite from real life, no names being mentioned. Two leading citizens tried to stop their papers, complaining that there were things in the article which seemed to fit them. They didn't stop their papers, however, because we had made it a point to talk offended subscribers out of their ill humor and we rarely lost a man.

But I cannot take time to recount even a small number of the methods and plans we used to make friends and subscribers.

I think the most telling of all was the fact that during those first five years on



the *Splash*, I read carefully every piece of copy important or otherwise before it was published, and when the reporter had said too much, I used the "blue pencil," and when he had been too matter-of-fact, I added a bouquet or a touch of color. Then when the paper was off the press, the Kid and I went over it line for line and sent a marked copy to every person favorably mentioned in our columns whose name did not appear upon our subscription list. A course like that kept up month after month and year after year was bound to bring results. The effect was cumulative. Interest among the people grew as "interest" attaches to a savings bank account. The resultant was circulation, and advertising followed as a natural sequence.

Occasionally someone came in to "lick" the editor because of an innocent mistake in the news columns, but the belligerent one always went away without a scalp. My instructions were in such cases to show the offended individual into my private sanctum and then withdraw, leaving me alone with the irate subscriber. There was more discretion than valor in this program. When such a visitor has wended his way thru a maze of doors, halls, etc., and is separated from an audience, his ardor cools nine times out of ten. Most people who "lick" the editor with their tongues fall down ingloriously if there is no one but ye editor to hear it. Then, too, I always courteously asked my visitor to be seated. If he accepted my invitation it was all off, and he was soon eating out of my hand. There is a certain psychology or psychological effect in having one's enemy sit down. In a short time the visitor was smoking one of my office cigars, which was sometimes worse punishment than he had expected to heap upon me.

We introduced the first every day society column known to Antioch, and in lieu of a better heading placed a double column roseleaf border around one of Lydia Pinkham's patients, a patent medicine cut we fished out of the "hellbox."

As the lady reproduced had evidently used several bottles of the "vegetable compound," she appeared really handsome, having wavy, black hair, an oval face and well-rounded shoulders, as shown by her decolleté gown. This first

"society cut" was used for a year and always provoked much mirth in the office, yet it compared very favorably with any similarly used picture I have seen since.

I found it easy to save money. There was not much to spend it for except board and clothes, and I had the best of both. The Kid was not so particular.

At the end of the first year, out of my capital of \$500, my savings, and with what Jimmie had laid by out of his modest stipend, I paid \$1000 on the mortgage and the Board raised my salary to \$1200 a year.

Everything seemed to come our way. Before the end of the third year, I took the remaining thousand of the mortgage and therefore had \$2000 paid up stock.

It should not be assumed that the Kid and I got no pleasures as we went along. Invitations to private functions became numerous, Jimmie frequently being included, as he had a droll humor and quick wit that amused the younger set. His chief fault was that he disliked to "dress up." After he became well acquainted, it was not a rare thing for one of his girl friends to add a postscript to her invitation, "Togs tonight," or "Don't forget your cuffs," and Jimmie would say in reply, "Acceptance. Postscript noted."

One evening after we raised the mortgage, I called Jimmie into the Sanctum Sanctorum and opened our safe. Think of Jimmie and me having a safe! I showed him the bright new certificates of stock printed on linen paper.

"J. Pierpont couldn't beat it," he said. "What's the next move?"

"Bet you can't guess."

Jimmie gave it up.

"Well, Kid, you must quit your job."

Jimmie looked quizzical, but not dismayed, for he was accustomed to circumlocution.

"You are going to college."

"Sounds good, but where's the mazzuma?"

"You'll have three months in which to save your money."

"You don't expect me to live, and do society on \$6 a week and go to college out of the residue?"

Jimmie had picked up some very good phraseology as well as slang at the case.



"Something like that," I said. "You hold my I. O. U. for enough to pay your matriculation fee and three months' board. After that, trust the mail man. But mind you, Kid, if I catch you throwing away your money or trafficking in Standard Oil stock, you can pack your grip for the tall timber."

When Jimmie bought his ticket for Ann Arbor he was about the happiest boy in Michigan.

The *Daily Splash* thrived. Each year was about like the previous one, except that the business grew, modest dividends were paid, and many substantial improvements were made out of the earnings. My salary had been raised to \$1500 a year. I kept on buying stock, paying a premium therefor until I had a controlling interest. Jimmie finished at college and came back to the *Splash* as star reporter.

At the end of ten years I was well out of debt and the Kid also owned a block of stock. The earnings and increased equipment showed that the paper had more than doubled in value.

Feeling that I would like to try a larger proposition, I advertised in the trade journals and finally found what I wanted in a neighboring city of 30,000 people. With *Daily Splash* stock as collateral, the \$1000 Dick repaid promptly on demand, and by leaving a respectable "plaster" on the new plant, I bought the second paper, leaving James H—— Esquire, as editor of the *Daily Splash*.

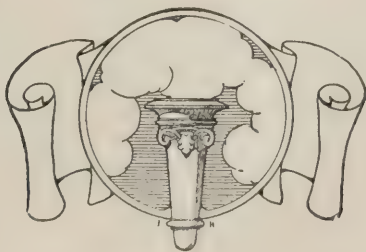
The new proposition proved just as good or better than the old with the same methods applied, and there never has been a time when the "ghost" failed to

walk or the paper was more than thirty minutes late.

One day in the sixth year of my residence in my new home, my constituents wanted to run me for office to beat a man who had been glued to the job for sixteen years. I yielded to the argument that the salary was \$2500 a year and not much to do. Both features appealed to me and I ran or rather walked in. As a matter of fact, I think anybody could have won.

During these years I acquired a good library and traveled extensively, once abroad, and never lost my health or nerves. Jimmie would say "nerve." I had been viewing for three years with a covetous eye a certain vacant business lot, and one day I bought it, one-third down, the rest at my convenience. It is always pleasant to pay for a thing at one's convenience. The surrounding district built up rapidly and in less than two years I sold the lot for \$4400 clear profit. Two years later the paper erected its own office on a fine corner. That was not so difficult, either. I had discovered that lots are for sale, that contractors must have contracts and that banks must loan their money or shut up shop. In fine, I found that the natural thing to do in business is to do business, not the other fellow, all facetious maxims to the contrary.

The net result is that at the end of twenty years I am ready to take things a bit easy. And every cent of my holdings I have acquired thru a legitimate channel, the greater part of which has been saved from my salary as editor, dividends on my stock and the enhanced value of those country newspapers.





# Psychotherapy

## What the Modern Physician Thinks of the Mind Cure as Practised in All Ages

By James J. Walsb, M.D., Ph.D., Sc.D.

There are two very prevalent impressions at the present time with regard to psychotherapy, or the use of the mind to influence the body in disease and health, that are amusingly mistaken. The first is that psychotherapy is new, or at least that there is a wonderful new development of it, owing to the attention of the present generation to psychology. The other is that physicians are opposed to psychotherapy, or at least that they undervalue it, are a little jealous, perhaps, of its employment, and prone to belittle the efforts of those who devote much attention to it.

Psychotherapy, far from being new, is as old as man and was quite consciously and deliberately employed in the olden time. Its true significance has been lost sight of over and over again, but such neglect has been properly stigmatized by thinkers at many times. Plato, for instance, said that the trouble with physicians in his time was that they treated the body too much and forgot about the influence of the mind or the soul. It might be easy to think that this was just a chance expression of Plato's without special significance for true psychotherapy, only that we know that the Greeks recognized very clearly the place of the mind in the cure of disease, and based not a little of their treatment on this knowledge. The story of the famous Temple of Epidaurus, which had accommodations for thousands of patients, makes it very clear indeed that the Greeks valued highly diversion of mind and appreciated the power of mental interests of many kinds to influence chronic diseases of many types. Epidaurus was beautifully situated some six miles from the town of that name, in the midst of picturesque scenery. Every occupation of mind was provided. There was a stadium seating some 12,000 people, in which athletic events were arranged. There was a hip-

podrome seating 5000 people for all sorts of amusements in which animals shared. Horse racing has always been popular near health resorts. There was a theater with a seating capacity of over 10,000 in which the great classic Greek plays were given. Besides, there were lofty and airy sleeping chambers, with their southern sides an open colonnade, singularly like the open balconies of our tuberculosis sanatoria. There were bathing houses for various forms of hydropathy, pleasant sheltered walks, and finally the influence of religion. It has often been said that our watering places in the modern times owe quite as much of their success to the diversions arranged for patients as to the direct treatment they supply. The Greeks at Epidaurus went much farther than any of our health resorts have gone and this was but one of many such instances.

We know, of course, that in Egypt similar arrangements were made, and Pinel describes

"the flowery gardens and groves disposed with taste and art which invited patients to refreshment and salubrious exercise, while daily decorated boats transported them to breathe amidst rural concerts the pure breezes of the Nile. Every moment was devoted to some pleasurable occupation, or, rather, a system of diversified amusements, enhanced and sanctioned by superstition. All was calculated to suspend the influence of pain, to calm the inquietudes of a morbid mind, and to operate salutary changes in the various functions of the system."

Galen, who was for nearly fifteen centuries to influence medicine more than any other, insisted that without the confidence of the patient the physician will often fail. He also pointed out that though many physicians used different remedies to heal diseases, they all got good results, and he hinted at least that the influence of the patient's mind meant much in this matter. Everywhere this same recognition of the influence of mind can be traced. Alexander of Tralles, in



the eighth century, is reported as curing a woman who thought that she had swallowed a snake and that it was alive in her stomach, by causing her to vomit and then showing her a snake that he had procured for that purpose. Many of the great Arabian physicians emphasized the influence of the mind, and Rhazes (tenth century) said that physicians ought to console their patients, even tho death seemed impending, "for the bodies of men are dependent on their spirits." Mondeville (thirteenth century) repeats the aphorism of Avicenna that "often the confidence of the patient in his physician does more for the cure of his disease than the physician with all his remedies."

When Sydenham came, the English Hippocrates, we have the story, told by Dr. John Brown, of his once sending a wealthy patient—a much-complaining sufferer from indigestion, whom he had been unable to benefit—to a famous spring which Sydenham described as at Inverness. It took the patient over two months to go and come, and he found there was no such spring. He returned to Sydenham in high dudgeon and the physician calmly asked him, "Are you better in health?" "I am," replied the patient, "but no thanks to you." "No," said Sydenham, "but you may thank the journey for curing you. I wished to send you on a journey with some object of interest in view. I knew it would be of service to you."

There are many strong expressions from physicians of the Renaissance period which show us that at no time was the influence of the mind lost sight of. Paracelsus said, "Imagination and faith can cause and remove diseases." Cornelius Agrippa said, "We must therefore in every work and application of things affect vehemently, imagine, hope and believe strongly, for all this will be of great help." Van Helmont said, "All magical power lies dormant in man and only requires to be excited." Many such expressions of physicians of all periods might be quoted. The greater the physician the surer one is to find such expressions. Small minds have thought their remedies all powerful. But this was not true for the large minds. Their remedies were helped always, they knew, by the patient's mind.

We have come to another phase of psychotherapy; but now, owing to advances in anatomy and physiology and especially minute anatomy of the brain and the physiology of brain mechanism, we know more about *how* the mind influences the body. We have studied rather carefully the effect of mental states on bodily functions. Fear, for instance, produces a sense of chilliness and of tremor, just as cold does. Cold closes up the minute capillaries at the surface of the body, reducing the nutrition of terminal nerve endings and producing the sensation of chilliness. This is followed by tremor, a reaction of muscles that is meant to increase the circulation at the surface and is really conservative. The mechanical basis is the same. The mind can control minute bloodvessels, then, just as physical conditions affect them. We can by thinking produce effects upon the little bloodvessels at the surface of the body. A blush, for instance, is a mental effect. We can, however, by direct thinking emphasize irritation in superficial nerves. At any given moment every portion of the surface of our body that has a covering of clothes is the subject of a sensation. The clothing touches it. We do not notice these sensations, however, we have learned to neglect them; but if we pay attention to a particular part of the skin surface the feeling will make us want to change our position, or will produce itchiness. At any given moment we can bring any portion of our skin's surface into our consciousness, and by dwelling on it enlarge the little bloodvessels of the part, and bringing more blood to the terminal nerves make them more sensitive.

What can thus be done on the surface of the body can also be accomplished in the internal organs. This has often been called to attention. A person who becomes anxious and solicitous about his heart may actually make it miss beats. A century and a half ago Lancisi and Morgagni called attention to this in Italy, and Oppenheim has dwelt on it in his *Letters to Nervous Patients* in the last few years. When the patient's pulse is felt without his being conscious of it the heart beats regularly. As soon as he is conscious of the doctor's attention to the pulse, beats are missed. It may affect



quite as well the cruder organs, and particularly the stomach. We know that a person who sits down with a good appetite to eat a hearty meal may just at the beginning of the meal have his appetite completely taken away by bad news. The death of a relative, a financial loss, a political misfortune, so disturbs the circulation that blood is diverted from the stomach to the brain, where the intense activity of worry calls it. Just in the same way, after a hearty meal is eaten, the reception of bad news may hamper its digestion. It is enough for a sensitive person to hear something about the source of the food that he has just eaten to make digestion very difficult. Max Müller tells the story of the Englishman who traveling in China and knowing no Chinese, was fearful that he might not be able to obtain food that he cared for. He was served with some stew that he rather liked, and that he thought was duck. He resolved to find out about it in order to be able to obtain it elsewhere. Pointing to the dish which contained the remains of the second helping he said to the Chinese waiter, "Quack, quack?" with a rising inflection, but the waiter said, "Bow wow." Digestion did not proceed very peacefully.

Any secretory function may be seriously disturbed by bad news. Nurslings have been known to be seriously ill after a nursing which had been preceded by some very bad news to their mothers. The mouth will get dry as a consequence of fear or shock. Evidently glands of all kinds may be disturbed. It is not surprising, then, that the stomach in the midst of worries should refuse to do its work properly.

What severe shock or fright or profound emotion will do immediately, solicitude and worry and minor emotion will accomplish in less degree gradually. Solicitude about business, if continuous, will surely disturb digestion and other bodily functions, but at the same time, solicitude about digestion itself may have an equally disturbing effect. Prof. Austin Flint used to say that the only people he knew that suffered much from indigestion were those who were over solicitous about their digestions. People who are very careful about their diet, for instance, are sure to have dyspeptic trou-

bles, because they are using up a considerable amount of the energy that ought to be free for digestive purposes in worrying whether digestion is going on properly or not. They are engaged in bringing all sorts of feelings that are normally neglected and remain below the threshold of consciousness into their consciousness and exaggerating them—still further disturbing function.

The most important factor for the beginning of psychotherapy is to secure freedom of mind from solicitude about self. Solicitude prolonged will make the normal heart miss beats, will hamper the normal stomach in its work, will interfere with all the secretory functions. Whenever there is anything organic the matter with important organs, then it is still more to be desired that the patient should not be solicitous. A crippled organ can be even more seriously interfered with than a healthy one. Hence all the distinguished heart specialists of recent times have insisted that the first and most important element in the treatment of heart disease must be to set the patient's mind at rest with regard to his heart. Without this, drugs have an extremely difficult task to perform, while with it they are readily efficient. Broadbent and MacKenzie have not hesitated to declare that this is absolutely the most important element of cardiac therapeutics.

In milder chronic diseases particularly, persuasions with regard to the seriousness of the affection present and of its supposed incurability do more to keep up the affections in a great many cases than almost anything else. The history of our irregular therapeutics is particularly illuminating in this regard. Elisha Perkins, a Connecticut Yankee, not long after Galvani had observed the twitching of the frog's leg when the nerve and muscle were touched, invented what he called metallic tractors. These were two pointed pieces of metal of a secret composition, about the length of lead pencils, with which Perkins stroked patients who were suffering from various ills. He seems to have been quite persuaded himself that he had made a practical application of Galvani's electrical discovery and that his invention embodied the secret of human electrical influence. He began to cure



many chronic ailments, and particularly the pains and aches of older people, the so-called chronic rheumatisms which make advancing years so unhappy. His first great success was achieved in Copenhagen. Then he went to London, took out a patent for them, and worked wonders there. Two doctors colored pieces of wood to look like metal, produced similar effects and exposed him, but that did not keep people from crowding to Perkins. He established the Perkinian Institution and returned to America to confer the benefit of his discovery on his countrymen. On his return Philadelphia was in the throes of an epidemic of yellow fever. He was quite sure that his tractors would protect people from yellow fever, and went over to Philadelphia to demonstrate that fact, fell ill from the disease and died.

Of course, there was nothing in his tractors except the announcement of the application of Galvani's discovery and the mental influence of the idea that at last the secret of relief for chronic pain had been discovered. After Perkinism or tractorianism, died out, St. John Long, a *nostrum vender*, made a liniment which cured nearly the same class of cases as had previously gone to Perkins. These were particularly the vague aches and pains, worse in rainy weather, that now go to the osteopath and other purveyors of manipulative remedies. This liniment proved so valuable in popular estimation that finally the British Government paid a large sum of money to St. John Long for the secret of it. It proved to be only an ordinary turpentine liniment which he made up with white of egg instead of with oil. As soon as the secret was known it began to fail in its wonderful powers.

A century and a half before Perkins and St. John Long, Valentine Greatreakes, "the stoker," as he was called, had cured this same class of diseases, tho also many others. He lived when the king was out of England and there was no one to touch for the king's evil. This astute Irishman dreamed that he was divinely commissioned to touch and cure people. Patients who came in the old days to the king to be touched received a sovereign as a memorial of their visit. Those who came to Greatreakes left a sovereign with him as a memorial. He

*touched* them very effectively. According to the testimony of the times he cured nearly everything under the sun and a few other things besides. He produced very definite effects on people's minds, and above all, persuaded them that they ought to be better, that therefore they ought to eat better, ought to get out and take more exercise, and with this change of their habits, which he induced not by direct advice, but by the change of attitude toward themselves, they proceeded to get better.

Nothing illustrates better than these historical incidents the fallacy of the ordinary claim of cured cases as indicating the value of a new remedy. Cures may indicate either that the new remedy is efficient or that it arouses hitherto latent powers thru mental influence and so gives relief. A new remedy is very prone to do this because of the enthusiasm with which it is taken up and the confidence aroused by the doctor's hopeful attitude in giving it. Not long since a distinguished French professor said to a young physician who asked him whether he himself should take a much vaunted new remedy, "Oh, yes! And take it now while it is new and still cures, for after a while it will be found not to cure." All sorts of remedies have been used by the medical profession, most of them quite innocuous, some of them even slightly harmful, that have been supposed to produce definite therapeutic effects and have actually cured many cases when first employed, tho afterward their therapeutic efficiency has been recognized as *nil* and they have been abandoned. The mental influence aroused during the administration of them has given them all their remedial value and has even enabled them often to counteract certain ill effects produced by them and do the patients good. This is the element of mental influence in the history of therapeutics, and it makes it extremely difficult to decide as to absolute values. We have had literally thousands of drugs used in medicine because empirically or on theory they cured disease, and only some three score of them are left and only half that many are used with any confidence by physicians.

It is not alone neurotic diseases—that is, affections consequent upon persuasions and mental states, the so-called im-



aginary diseases—but also in the real organic diseases that mental influence can do good. Of course, it is the only remedy that will ultimately cure affections due to mental states. In all organic diseases, however, there are always certain symptoms due to the mental states, to discouragement and depression, or symptoms that are greatly exaggerated by concentration of mind on them. These symptoms can always be cured by psychotherapy. Sometimes these symptoms mean so much to patients that when they are cured they think that their underlying disease is ever so much better than it was. We have had remedies highly recommended for such absolutely incurable affections as locomotor ataxia, paralysis agitans and even multiple sclerosis, which have benefited patients so much that they have actually seemed to produce good effects on these diseases. Anything that will give a patient suffering from these affections new hope will always make his appetite better, stimulate sluggish digestive functions, make him sleep better and suffer less from the vague pains and aches that are so likely to come in inactivity. That is the duty of treating patients and not their diseases, which has come home more to physicians in recent years. Old Dr. Parry, of Bath, said two centuries ago, "It is much more important to know what sort of a patient has a disease than what sort of a disease the patient has." Professor Osler declares that that dictum is as true in our time as it was when Dr. Parry said it.

In specific diseases psychotherapy may be intensely valuable. I have already called attention to the fact that in heart diseases the great specialists are sure that a favorable state of mind means at least as much as the remedies that we can employ. In tuberculosis the patient's confidence is most important. Specialists in the disease are agreed that "Tuberculosis takes only the quitters," that is, those who give up the good fight and think that they are the victims of an inevitably progressive disease. Hence the first element in the treatment of consumptives is to remove unfavorable suggestions. If, for instance, they have any persuasions that because the disease is in

the family it is hereditary and therefore almost necessarily fatal, the present attitude of physicians toward the inheritance of disease is explained. Tuberculosis is contagious, not hereditary. It runs in families because of contagion. A member of a family in whom tuberculosis exists on both sides is in less danger from the disease if he is well up to weight than a thin person without any family history. As a matter of fact, a man with a family history of tuberculosis always has a little better resistive vitality against the disease than those in whose families there is no such history.

Even in cancer psychotherapy has a place. Patients have been known to be operated on and their cancer found inoperable. This decision is mercifully not told them, but having been operated on they are told they ought to get well. After such patients have lost 30 or 40 pounds they have been known to regain all that was lost and more, too, as the result of this encouragement, tho eventually the cancer proved fatal. In skin diseases psychotherapy has a definite place. All the chronic skin diseases are influenced by the mental states. Even warts have been charmed away by mental influence in so many cases that there seems to be no doubt about this influence.

In every form of disease external and internal, organic and functional, somatic and nervous, mental influence can do good. It prevents the inhibition of vital forces by removing dreads and contrary suggestions that so often tie up recuperative energy. It taps new sources of energy and enables the patient to use will power over tissue undreamt of before. Living on the will is no mere form of words, for patients have been known, quite contrary to all medical expectation, to live to an allotted time after having willed to do so. On the other hand, nothing is more fatal than giving up. The will to live, the will to be well, the putting off of discouragement, all this represents a most important factor for health, both as regards the continuance of health and its recovery. This is psychotherapy as physicians have come to see it from history, from personal experience and from the accumulation of evidence for it once more in our own time.

*New York City.*



# THE NEW BOOKS

## A Valuable Contribution to History

Among the many achievements of the last twenty or thirty years not the least is the rewriting of history, and the sweeping away of many prejudices and misconceptions which have clouded the past and embittered international relations. Modern criticism is at work on the record of all the nations, and history back to its very beginnings is being past thru the crucible. But of more immediate value than the correction of the stories of thousands of years ago is the revision of the early history of our own country, and the elimination of some of the roots of bitterness which have given rise to estrangements, jealousies and hatred between the great English speaking Republic and the Mother Empire. In this work of research and correction Mr. George Louis Beer has already had an honorable part—a part to which the two volumes in which he continues his story of the British Colonial System form a valuable addition. Mr. Beer is one of the leaders of the school which recognizes that the basis of all history is economic, that the primal needs of mankind are food and clothing, and that the supplying of these needs is at the basis of most political movements and policies. On this economic foundation Mr. Beer traces out the beginnings of British colonial expansion and shows the conceptions and theories on which the early statesmen built up the Empire.

In the present volumes<sup>1</sup> Mr. Beer is concerned only with the years 1660-1688. The earlier period—the years when England first began in a tentative way to reach out for a share of the world—he has already treated in *The Origins of the British Colonial System*, while the later troublous years which culminated

in the American Revolution are described in his volume of *British Colonial Policy of 1754-1765*. This volume, which was published in 1907 is, however, complete only in the light of the history of the intervening period—a history the first part of which is comprized in the present work. The whole of the four volumes already published may be described as enlargements and illustrations of Mr. Beer's original theme—that the old English conception of empire was a central mother country and a group of outlying colonies which would act as economic complements, supplying such of the needs of the metropolis as she could not supply for herself, and purchasing from her merchants and manufacturers such articles as the metropolis could produce. The ideal was a self-sustaining empire of which the outlying portions should in no case be the rivals of the mother country. For such an empire England would be the chief market, and the statesmen who guided this policy were prepared to demand considerable sacrifices from Englishmen in order to defend the outlying parts of the empire and also in order to grant to the British colonies a preferential market. In return it was expected that the colonies would submit to careful control of their trade, and the preferential market was paid for by the limitation of colonial commerce to British channels.

Into this scheme the northern colonies of America were a rude intrusion. The scheme was devised for colonies having climate and productions so diverse from those of Great Britain that their produce would in no way compete with British goods. Tropical colonies were therefore most valued—or if not wholly tropical, colonies whose climate was favorable to the production of sugar, olives, silk and other produce which could not be raised in the bleaker climate of England. Virginia and Maryland were possible mem-

<sup>1</sup>*The Old Colonial System. 1660-1754. Part I, The Establishment of the System.—1660-1688. Two Volumes. By George Louis Beer. pp. xvi, 381; vii, 382. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$4.*



bers of such an empire, as soon as tobacco was accepted as a legitimate import in England. But New England, with no products that could be sent to the Mother Country, save such as would compete in her markets with her own produce—New England with her sturdy independence and her constant fear of encroachments on the part of the British Government—New England from the first constituted a danger to the scheme of empire which was being systematically built up by British naval and military power and British statesmanship. It is development of the empire as a whole, and the pressure upon England herself and upon the colonies which is traced out in these two volumes. The system was loyally accepted by the West Indies and the more southern colonies on the American Continent. In England, altho there was a prolonged and bitter fight over the prohibition of tobacco growing—a crop that was well suited to the Southern counties—the limitations imposed by the colonial system were also accepted. It was New England, which had little to gain by the system and whose traditions were out of harmony with quiet submission, that formed the difficulty, and the working out of the system inevitably led to the breaking away of this new metropolis for which there was no room in the parent organism.

The first of the two volumes which cover the period from 1660 to 1688 is concerned with the English end of the story. The English fiscal system, the laws of trade and navigation, imperial defense, central and local administrative machinery and the British slave trade are described and explained. In the second volume the same story is taken up from the colonial point of view. The West Indian island colonies, Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas, and Newfoundland, are treated in turn and the application of the colonial system to their development is described. The last two chapters are given up to Massachusetts and the Dominion of New England. This method entails considerable repetition. The story that has already been told from the British point of view has to be retold for each colony, and the

same events and the same characters form the basis of the history, first of one volume and then of the other. There are, however, great advantages to the plan. The conception of empire is made clear in all its developments. The consistent policy of colonization is traced thru the vicissitudes of the Stuart regime. The pressure upon the various colonies is shown not to have been special or capricious, but part of a scheme which was in general loyally accepted both by the mother country and the colonies; and its special instance upon New England to have been the result of the fact that New England from the first was an offshoot of the mother country for which there was no place in the scheme of empire. While the breaking away of the American colonies is shown to have been practically inevitable as soon as the pressure of outside danger was lifted; the old ideas of England's oppression and injustice will have to be radically revised and overhauled in the light of Mr. Beer's contributions to the economic history of the Empire.

Mr. Beer has taken his material at first hand, largely from state papers and correspondence, but he has made his book highly readable by the device of relegating to the footnotes—which constitute nearly half of the contents—all the original matter which it seemed necessary to insert in the history. It is a book which inspires the reader with a desire for the rest of the story—for the account of the years from 1688 to 1754 which still remain to be covered. When the volumes containing this section of the history make their appearance, Mr. Beer will have completed a contribution to American and British history, the value of which can hardly be overestimated.

### Dante and the Mystics

Few Dante scholars have more thoughtfully or more lovingly handled the beautiful imaginings of the great Italian poet than has Mr. Edmund Gardiner (*Dante and the Mystics*. Dutton, \$3.50), whose lifelong studies, beginning at Cambridge, England, continued under special advantages as to access to material at the Vatican and other protected collections of church literature, have sent him fully equipt in details and



prepared by inclination to find the best that was in the teachings and scholarship of early and medieval Rome.

With clean-cut passages of translation that for closeness and beauty of expression holds the mirror up to the earnest simplicity and poetical quality of the original, Mr. Gardiner follows Dante among the Mystics who held more or less uniformly that the soul, even in this life, can "unite herself with the Divine," and who had entire faith "in the possibility and the actuality of certain experiences in which the mind is brought into contact with what it believes to be God, and enjoys fruition of what it takes as the ultimate reality." Whether seen under the charm, so sweet to the Catholic, of a Catherine of Siena waiting for her celestial bridegroom, or under the captivating philosophy of a dreamer like Swedenborg, or the coarser exaltation of a camp-meeting revivalist momentarily threading the golden streets of a New Jerusalem, this hope at supreme moments to pass "from time to the eternal," from a prosaic day-watch on the battlements to a casual dream-flight to the very eternal city, has sustained many a soul. The fullest and most poetical form of this never-ending hope Mr. Gardiner finds expressed in Dante's great song and traces the origins of the song itself to Dante's studies, sometimes at first hand, sometimes indirectly, to the teachings of the "Fathers," no longer so dear to the Christian world at large as to the less enlightened days of medieval Rome and its Catholic range of vision.

### German Philosophy and Philosophers

One of the first things the reader learns from Prof. Oswald Külpe's book on *The Philosophy of the Present in Germany* (Macmillan, \$1.00 net), is that the "present" is a term referring to the period of time from Hegel till toward the end of the nineteenth century. Eucken is barely mentioned and the new pragmatic and pluralistic movements are not treated at all. Four main schools of philosophy are recognized in modern Germany: Positivism, Materialism, Naturalism and Idealism. Mach and Dühring are chosen for special treatment as representatives of German Positivism; Haeckel of Materialism; Nietzsche of Naturalism, and Fechner, Lotze, von Hartmann (!) and Wundt of Idealism. The individual philosophers treated are well criticized, but the general scheme of classification is obscure and the translators have not succeeded in infusing any lightness or attractiveness into a typically Teutonic style.

### The Perversion of a Constitutional Amendment

*The Fourteenth Amendment and the States*, by Charles Wallace Collins (Little, Brown, \$2) is a story of a *charter of liberty* perverted into a *refuge for privilege*. The Fourteenth Amendment, adopted amid the excitement and partizanship of the Reconstruction Period, soon became for the most part a dead letter, except Section 1, which the corporations found they could use. Mr. Collins shows what has been done under Section 1 for its adoption to 1911.

This section forbids the states to "deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law" or to deny to any person "the equal protection of the laws." "Person" has been stretched by the courts to include "corporation." The original purpose is plain, namely, to protect the freedmen, in their civil, political and social rights, against oppression or discrimination.

But Mr. Collins shows that the benefit accruing to the negro from the Fourteenth Amendment is practically negligible. It was early held unconstitutional for Congress to attempt to protect him by affirmative legislation; he could seek relief only in the Federal courts, and then only against a state government, not against individuals. He can count on his fingers the cases which the Federal Supreme Court has interfered to shield him against state action; and in these cases the interference has been of little practical use.

But public service corporations attempting to prevent a state from regulating their rates and service, and other corporations seeking to prolong monopoly privileges or resist reform legislations, have found in these guaranties of "due process of law" and "equal protection of the laws" the strongest weapon yet placed in their hands. Appealing to the federal courts in hundreds of cases, they often obtain what they seek, and almost always they obtain at least years of delay.

Mr. Collins well shows that the adoption of the prohibitions in the Fourteenth Amendment did not introduce any new principles in American jurisprudence. The state constitutions had them and state courts had administered them for almost a century. The amendment was a blow to popular and local self-government; it changed the method and form of the American system of government, giving the federal courts arbitrary control over the states. The practical result is to embarrass and prevent effective regulation of privileged corporations and to halt the adoption of needed re-



forms. The author fails to note, however, that "privilege" is not indebted to the Fourteenth Amendment itself for most of the favors it has received, but rather to the Supreme Court, which has read into the amendment the language favoring the "property" rights of public service corporations above the rights of ordinary property and above the rights of "life" and "liberty." (See THE INDEPENDENT for December 5, 1912.)

In a chapter entitled "Proposed Remedies," Mr. Collins considers repeal of the Fourteenth Amendment and possible action by Congress designed to have the effect of repeal in whole or in part. He recommends a middle course of legislation which would greatly reduce federal interference with state action. His proposals deserve serious consideration; but relief thru Congress would be much less needed if the Supreme Court would withdraw from its untenable position. The book will be of great value to students of constitutional law and of economic and social reform.

### Literature and Life

In an ingenious essay on *The Substance of Literature* (New York: Frank Rogers, \$1.25), Mr. L. P. Gratacap, A. M., proves to his own satisfaction, but perhaps to the consternation of his believing readers, that literature exists and becomes delightful and satisfying only where sin, ignorance, and misery exist. Where these are done away with, or when this prime aim of civilization shall be accomplished, then man may take his harp and sing with the angels, but there will be nothing worth singing about except the details of the bygone fact that the singer once had the elements of song, and is so glad to have shuffled them off forever. The perfection of fine literature the author finds in France, and this perfection is possible there because the Gallic mind most thoroly appreciates all the literary availabilities of sin, ignorance and misery and sings the changes thereon in the most musical and logical sequence of words. Let us state his conclusions in his own pretty phrases:

"Literature *per se* addresses the sentiments and . . . best develops in an environment, nay, derives its substance from, the presence of sin, ignorance and misery. . . . Heaven is without literature and . . . the progressive physical betterment of social conditions, the improving sanitation of civics, the lessening horrors of life, the widening influences of humanitarian and scientific methods of government, are likely to lessen the creative faculties. . . . As

the fine glow of universal well-being spreads then literature declines." The better the world, the duller its annals. The nine muses go out of business. Our own dear land suffers first and foremost. "The New World can never produce history of exceptional interest because the New World is good." Even such unhappy members of the human family as Russia, will, by parting with its "inhumaneness and inhumanity," part with its charm for the historian. "Progressive betterment over the whole world would rather seriously threaten the excellence of history." Poor Clio, who may not altogether part with her cithara, will sit on a log—along with her sister Calliope, it is to be presumed—and sing doleful ditties to the steam-whistle.

Just the saddening view taken by Mr. Gratacap doesn't seem to have occurred to Prof. C. Alphonso Smith, a writer of a more lifting and inspiring thought. *What Can Literature Do for Me?* (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1) is the question mooted by him and abundantly answered. In poetry we are not always backing up against sin, misery and ignorance. We are looking ahead to catch up in expression with our half-conceived ideals. It is a wish in the song of the inspired writer that touches and voices a want in our own hearts. The more universal the want, the wider the acceptance of the song that best expresses and satisfies it. Literature, whether verse or prose, is the "open door" that gives free admission to the best in human nature. This is the general thought of the questioner, who expands and illustrates his theme with various appeals to the wise who have opened their hearts on the matter.

### Personalities

In the Hon. Stephen Coleridge's book of *Memories* (John Lane Company, \$2.50) is a rich fund of the light gossip noted down as table talk for the most part, but which subserves the purposes of history and throws light upon the makers of history in the England of yesterday—the England of Parnell, of Gladstone, of Ruskin, of the Tichborne Case, the England that saw Lowell and liked him in public, but sometimes in private life summed him up as too fastidious of taste, cold as to the deliciousness of British wit, "hardly to be amused by what provokes hilarity in the rest of us," as Mr. Coleridge gently puts it. He was "not a diplomatist happily selected if the Americans wished to cultivate more affectionate relations with the old country." The England, in short, that was not New Eng-



land, the John Bull England that loved the London *Punch* in the parlor and "Punch and Judy" in the stable, and did not quite understand the good Harvard LL. D., who had sat on a mill-log in the backwoods and caught the real fun and drollery of the tree-cutting pioneer of the wilderness. A curious old England it has been to the unislanded world, and yet dear to all of us in its way—dear and delightful in its Boswellian notion of taste, as Mr. Coleridge accentuates it, in the notes taken at his distinguished father's table, where he found Lowell cold and unsympathetic, and Goldwin Smith "a little depressing." It is in the little pleasantnesses after the public dinner that the diarist is most at home. But the good people about the fireside of whom his pen is not silent are all dead, and their biographies are to be written not just as we write the obituary notices of them while the mourners stand at the bier. It was Disraeli at the Academy banquet who said that "the noble distinctive trait of British art was its boundless fertility in imagination and fancy." In the reaction after the banquet, as he was going home with Mr. Goshen, he "descanted on English painters and deplored their total want of fancy and imagination." Being reminded by his companion that this was not exactly what he had led people to believe was his opinion in his speech at the banquet. . . . "No," replied Dizzy, "but then, my friend, one must be pleasant after dinner." Very characteristic was the comment next morning of Mr. Gladstone, who glared at the companion and roared out: "D'you mean to say that he carried his ghastly insincerity within those walls! It's hellish!"

### Literary Notes

If you are in love and do not see your way to marry on a monthly income which falls below three figures, consult *Tackling Matrimony* (Harpers, \$1). George Lee Burton will tell you of a couple of lovers who courageously decided that a cottage at once was better than a mansion some time—perhaps never. So they married on \$70 a month, in spite of their society friends, and found the experiment justified them in advising all to go and do likewise.

An intelligent study of a victim of the law is provided by John A. Moroso. A country boy, innocently involved in a murder, is sent up to Sing Sing for life. Aided by a burglar he makes his escape, and after a period of years, during which he repays the injustice done him by his beneficence to his suffering kind, his innocence is established. *The Quarry* (Little, Brown & Co., \$1.25) is a strong and moving story, realistic in

treatment, altho weakened toward its close by the author's too evident desire to gain our sympathy for his hero.

Rev. Peter Ainslie in his Yale Lectures has given a sketch of the origin and history of his denomination as well as an exposition of *The Message of the Disciples for the Union of the Church* (Revell, \$1). To Mr. Ainslie "there appear three necessary advances among all Christians that have priority over everything else and without which we are incompetent to even discuss the basis for the union of the Church of Christ. These are: a larger fellowship, a sincere defense of each other's cause, and side by side prayer to each other's God for equal blessings upon the whole family of faith." But when these "advances" are made greater union would not seem necessary.

*Under the Sky in California* (McBride, Nast & Co., \$2), dedicated to the eastern tenderfoot, betrays in Charles Francis Saunders another recent convert to gipsy life in California. There is an undeniable charm about the book. It is not the result of deep study or long acquaintance. But it has the freshness of first experiences, made by a keen observer of wide sympathies, and told with a real story-teller's gift of entertainment. Besides many other places, the reader is taken into the Mohave and Colorado Deserts, to Catalina Island, into the Santa Barbara Back-Country, and into Yosemite. Indians, ranchers, miners and prospectors contribute conversations that have the flavor of genuineness. Good photographs deepen the reader's sense of reality. There is also an amusing discussion of "Californianisms" and hints on cookery for the inexperienced camper.

Justus Miles Forman, apparently casting about in his mind for a tropical theme, fixes upon woman suffrage in New York. Hope Standish, product of a finishing school, is confronted with many problems when she begins to think for herself. The person who first sets her brain in motion is an anarchistical young man who preaches freedom, and practises it in his relations with several affinities. The discovery of this fact puts him out of the running, and Hope's attention is next attracted to woman's rights. A nice ordinary young man is on the spot to comfort her when she finds her courage falters on the platform. Mr. Forman can write a love scene with reserve, and we congratulate him on his present success. Apart from an impression that we are occasionally reading from the author's preliminary notes on the feminist movement, *The Opening Door* (Harpers, \$1.30) strikes us as a good readable novel.



# WELL SAID

## NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

### Immanence

I come in the little things,  
 Saith the Lord:  
 Yea! on the glancing wings  
 Of eager birds, the softly pattering feet  
 Of furred and gentle beasts, I come to meet  
 Your hard and wayward heart. In brown  
     bright eyes  
 That peep from out the brake, I stand con-  
     fest,  
 On every nest  
 Where feathery Patience is content to brood  
 And leaves her pleasure for the high em-  
     prize  
 Of motherhood—  
 There doth My Godhead rest.

—[From *Immanence*, A Book of Verses,  
 by Evelyn Underhill (Dutton), p. 1.]

### The Idea in the Drama

The insistence upon proposition in a play, what is but a concession that the backbone of any drama is idea? All human beings in their reaction to life receive certain recurrent impressions about this and that which finally crystallize into beliefs, convictions, or, if you prefer, prejudices. At least, these opinions stand for what they have learned from living, or think they have learned. Show them anything in a work of art which refers to this experience, or bears any relation whatsoever to it, and they will prick up their ears and give evidence of awakened interest. They are eager to compare notes in this way with another human being, the artist, to see if his conclusions tally with their own. There is a sense of companionship in this laying of heads together; and in the case of a play, whenever such an idea about life, personal yet broadly applicable because so human, is embodied therein, the play will have to be a very bad play not to arouse interest in a general audience. It hardly needs to say that if the idea does not dovetail with general experience, or is not hidden in a story that is attractive and plausible, or is so clumsily manufactured that idea is smothered in story, or if there be lack of story, all these things will militate against success. But there is no contradiction of the principle that idea as such is fundamental. I for one sincerely believe that more dramas fail because of the want

of a single, clear, dominant and consistent idea than for any other one reason—save that of sheer inexpertness.—[From Richard Burton's *The New American Drama* (T. Y. Crowell Co., pp. 232, 233, 234).]

### Why Jack London Voted for Equal Suffrage

And like such a survivor of old red war who cries out, "Let there be no more war!" so I cry out, "Let there be no more poison-fighting by our youths!" The way to stop war is to stop it. The way to stop drinking is to stop it. The way China stopt the general use of opium was by stopping the cultivation and importation of opium. The philosophers, priests and doctors of China could have preached themselves breathless against opium for a thousand years, and the use of opium, so long as opium was ever-accessible and obtainable, would have continued unabated. We are so made, that is all. We have, with great success, made a practise of not leaving arsenic and strychnine and typhoid and tuberculosis germs lying around for our children to be destroyed by. Treat John Barleycorn the same way. Stop him. Don't let him lie around, licensed and legal, to pounce upon our youth. Not of alcoholics nor for alcoholics do I write, but for our youths, for those who possess no more than the adventure-stings and the genial predispositions, the social man-impulses, which are twisted all awry by our barbarian civilization which feeds them poison on all the corners. It is the healthy, normal boys, now born or being born, for whom I write.

It was for this reason, more than for any other, and more ardently than any other, that I rode down into the Valley of the Moon, all a-jingle, and voted for equal suffrage. I voted that women might vote, because I knew that they, the wives and mothers of the race, would vote John Barleycorn out of existence and back into the historical limbo of our vanished customs of savagery. If I thus seem to cry out as one hurt, please remember that I have been sorely bruised and that I do dislike the thought that any son or daughter of mine or yours should be similarly bruised.

The women are the true conservators of



the race. They are the wastrels, the adventure-lovers and gamblers, and in the end it is by their women that they are saved. About man's first experiment in chemistry was the making of alcohol, and down all the generations to this day man has continued to manufacture and drink it. And there has never been a day when the women have not resented man's use of alcohol, tho they have never had the power to give weight to their resentment. The moment women get the vote in any community, the first thing they proceed to do, or try to do, is to close the saloons. In a thousand generations to come men of themselves will not close the saloons. As well expect the morphine victims to legislate the sale of morphine out of existence.

The women know. They have paid an incalculable price of sweat and tears for man's use of alcohol. Ever jealous for the race, they will legislate for the babes of boys yet to be born; and for the babes of girls, too, for they must be the mothers, wives and sisters of these boys.

And it will be easy. The only ones that will be hurt will be the toppers and seasoned drinkers of a single generation. I am one of these, and I make solemn assurance, based upon long traffic with John Barleycorn, that it won't hurt me very much to stop drinking when no one else drinks and when no drink is obtainable. On the other hand, the overwhelming proportion of young men are so normally non-alcoholic that, never having had access to alcohol, they will never miss it. They will know of the saloon only in the pages of history, and they will think of the saloon as a quaint old custom similar to bull-baiting and the burning of witches.—[From Jack London's *John Barleycorn* (Century, p. 334).]

### An Old Treaty with Mexico

What were the instructions to McLane is not known, but in December, 1859, he concluded a "treaty of transits and commerce," and a "convention to enforce treaty stipulations," which the President sent to the Senate early in January, 1860. By the treaty the United States was granted transit rights in perpetuity over four routes. . . .

For these rights the United States was to pay Mexico \$2,000,000 when ratifications of the treaty were exchanged, and use \$2,000,000 more in payment of claims of American citizens against Mexico. Persons and property passing over any of the routes were to be protected by Mexico. Should she fail to do so the United States, at the request or with the consent of Mexico, or the

local authorities, might use such troops as were necessary for protection, and when no longer needed withdraw them. When danger to the property and lives of American citizens was immediate, the United States might use troops without consent first obtained.

By the convention, if the safety and security of citizens of either republic were endangered in the territory of the other, it was made obligatory on that Government to seek aid of the other, and the cost of intervention was to be borne by the Government whose territory was entered.

Opposition began at once. . . . On the day the treaty reached the Senate a member of that body advised the President to put his own house in order before meddling with that of a neighbor.—[From John Bach McMaster's *History of the People of the United States*. Vol. VIII (Appleton), p. 437.]

### The Question of Divorce

"Father Dan knows perfectly that your marriage was no marriage at all—only a sordid bit of commercial bargaining, in which your husband gave you his bad name for your father's unclean money. It was no marriage in any other sense either, and might have been annulled if there had been any common honesty in annulment. And now that it has tumbled to wreck and ruin, as anybody might have seen it would do, you are told that you are bound to it to the last day and hour of your life! After all you have gone thru—all you have suffered—never to know another hour of happiness as long as you live! While your husband, notwithstanding his brutalities and infidelities, is free to do what he likes, to marry whom he pleases! How stupid! How disgusting! How damnable!" . . .

"Oh, I know what they'll say. It will be the old, old song, 'Whom God hath joined together.' That's what this old Church of ours has been saying for centuries to poor women with broken hearts. Has the Church itself got a heart to break? No—nothing but its cast-iron laws which have been broken a thousand times and nobody a penny the worse."

"But, I wonder why these churchmen, who would talk about the impossibility of putting asunder those whom God has joined together, don't begin by asking themselves how and when and where God joins them. Is it in church, when they stand before the altar and are asked a few questions, and give a few answers? If so, then God is responsible for some of the most shocking transactions that ever disgraced humanity—all the pride and



vanity and deliberate concubinage that have covered themselves in every age, and are covering themselves still, with the cloak of marriage."

"But, no, it's not in churches that God marries people. They've got to be married before they go there, or they are never married at all—never! They've got to be married in their *hearts*, for that's where God joins people together, not in churches and before priests and altars." . . .

"Mary, that's our case, isn't it? God married us from the very first. There has never been any other woman for me, and there never has been any other man for you—isn't that so, my darling? . . . Then what are they talking about—these churches and churchmen? It's *they* who are the real divorcers—trying to put those asunder whom God Himself has joined together." . . .

"If we cannot be married according to the law of the Church, we must be married according to the law of the land. Isn't that enough? This is our own affair, dearest, ours and nobody else's. It's only a witness we want anyway—a witness before God and man that we intend to be man and wife in future."—[From Hall Caine's *The Woman Thou Gavest Me* (Lippincott), pp. 532, 533.]

### Harvard in 1680

We reached Cambridge about eight o'clock. It is not a large village, and the houses stand very much apart. The college building is the most conspicuous among them. We went to it, expecting to see something unusual, as it is the only college, or would-be academy of the Protestants in all America, but we found ourselves mistaken. In approaching the house we neither heard nor saw anything mentionable; but, going to the other side of the building, we heard noise enough in an upper room to lead my comrade to say, "I believe they are engaged in disputation." We entered and went upstairs, when a person met us, and requested us to walk in, which we did. We found there eight or ten young fellows, sitting around, smoking tobacco, with the smoke of which the room was so full, that you could hardly see; and the whole house smelt so strong of it that when I was going upstairs I said, "It certainly must be also a tavern." We excused ourselves, that we could speak English only a little, but understood Dutch or French well, which they did not. However, we spoke as well as we could. We inquired how many professors there were, and they replied not one, that there was not enough money to support one. We asked how many students there were. They said at first, thirty, and then came down to twenty; I

afterwards understood there are probably not ten. They knew hardly a word of Latin, not one of them, so that my comrade could not converse with them. They took us to the library where there was nothing particular. We looked over it a little. They presented us with a glass of wine. This is all we ascertained there. The minister of the place goes there morning and evening to make prayer, and has charge over them; besides him, the students are under tutors or masters. Our visit was soon over, and we left them to go and look at the land about there.—[From the *Journal of Jasper Danckaerts* (Scribner), pp. 266, 267.]

### The Religious Crisis

We are at the precise moment when psychological and religious science have just joined hands to make the religious life their favorite study.

What will be the result of the action of these two sciences on the evolution of ideas, feelings and convictions? It is difficult to foresee. But it would seem to be already certain that, after having momentarily disconcerted old customs, they are renovating this region by rendering it wholesome. They cannot sow other seed in it than that which exists already; but this seed, scattered over well-tilled ground, where, above all, the wind and sun have free play, will yield harvests of unexpected beauty.

The study of religious experience and of the history of religions is about to transform our teaching and profoundly to modify our political, moral and social ideas.

The unheard of progress made by the sciences during the last half-century has created among many savants, as also among thinkers and even among statesmen, the nostalgia for progress of a spiritual order.

In order to recapitulate our country's present religious situation, two facts, apparently contradictory, must be noted: the rapid advance of indifference, and an unexpected awakening of religious aspiration. This double phenomenon may often be observed in one and the same individual.

At bottom this is not so strange as at first sight it would appear: the Churches treat alike as unbelievers those who have no religious life and those in whom it is too young and too intense to find full and entire satisfaction in the formulas of the past.

Now it really seems as tho we had reached an era of reconstitution, and one might say of religious vindication, somewhat similar to that of the beginnings of Christianity.—[From Paul Sabatier's *France Today* (Dutton), pp. 293, 294, 295.]



## Fifty Years Ago

From *The Independent*, Sept. 17, 1863.

## POLITICAL

Gov. Coburn of Maine says the people of his state are all Abolitionists, but they are divided into two classes, one in favor of abolishing slavery, and the other in favor of abolishing the Government.

## PERSONAL

The rumor in diplomatic circles in Washington is that President Juarez is now in that city, keeping the strictest incognito. He had several interviews with Mr. Seward, to whom he is said to have unfolded a plan for the maintenance of the Republic of Mexico, and for driving the French out of it.

## COMMERCIAL SUMMARY

The first Income Tax under the new Internal Revenue law is now being collected in all parts of the country, and it will be much larger in the aggregate, probably, than was estimated.

## Pebbles

Some polished men are also very slippery.  
—*New Orleans Picayune*.

## "THE CHICKEN-COOP WIFE"

## A Scandinavian Tragedy

(Scene.—A neurotic drawing-room, dead palms, dun-colored draperies.)

(At the rise of the curtain Helga is discovered, her back to the audience.)

Helga (weeping drearily)—Ashes! Ashes! Ashes! (She rises and slinks to the window.) Ah! (shuddering) The river! How it flows! Rushing, whispering, tempting, repelling!

(Hengist enters, in evening clothes.)

Hengist (turning his back to her)—Where are the children?

Helga—Whose children?

Hengist—Yours.

Helga (shrieking)—And yours!

Hengist—Yes.

Helga—They are—gone.

Hengist—To—?

Helga—Yes—to Doctor Kradstock's.

Hengist—And you?

Helga—I am here—in my chicken-coop.

Hengist—What do you mean?

Helga (springing to the center of the stage, staring front)—Oh—I am smothering—smothering. This house is a chicken-coop. I am barred, bolted, while our children, little Horsa and Hilde, run from beneath my feet and dart out into the sunlight—the sunlight. And I—I drag out a dank existence eating the corn you spread for me—eating the corn of degradation.

Hengist (tenderly)—My little chicken-coop wife!

Helga (moaning)—The river runs in the sunlight; it does not hear the knife-grinder.

Hengist—There is a ball going on below us, above us. Do you not hear the dancing feet? The music enchants me. Come, forget the river!

Helga (dragging herself toward the door)—The knife-grinder! The knife-grinder!

Hengist (stopping his waltz)—The music—you hear it—calling—calling? Come, shall we not go and dance with the dancers?

Helga—No; you do not understand. Goodby, Hengist.

Hengist—Where are you going?

Helga—When my chicks run in from the sunlight, strangle them.

Hengist (collapsing utterly)—And you?

Helga (twisting sinuously out of the door)—I go to meet—the knife-grinder.

Hengist—Helga, Helga—my little chicken-coop wife!

Helga (from the hall outside)—Good-by, Hengist—Hengist. I go—to—meet—the knife-grinder.

Hengist (springing up and writhing)—The chicken-coop! The chicken-coop! Give me the sea; give me the sea!

(Silently the scenery falls in.)

Curtain.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

A professor from Iowa went to England last summer, and was introduced to a professor from one of the English universities. He welcomed the American, and said:

"I met one of your colleagues last summer. We had another professor from Ohio here to visit us."

"But I am from Iowa."

"Iowa, indeed! How very interesting! I am sure the other gentleman called it Ohio."—*Publisher's Weekly*.

They talk about the friendships in a little country town,

Where Mrs. Jones knows Mrs. Smith has bought another gown.

She wonders how it can be done on Smith's ten bones a week.

And that gets back to Mrs. Smith and then they do not speak.

Too many people know your biz in little towns like that;

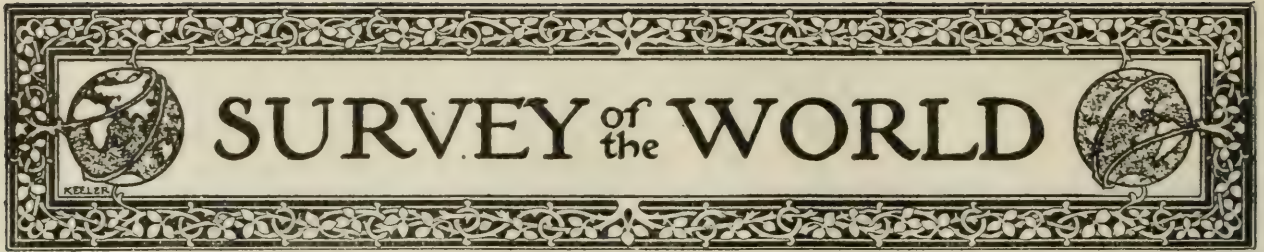
I'd rather live a city life, contented in my flat.

My neighbor doesn't know my name, how much I pay for rent;

He doesn't know how much I get and does not care a cent.

—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.





### Decent Lodging for Poor Men

The question of furnishing clean and decent sleeping quarters for "poor but respectable" boys and men who can pay but a pittance is a question that has always troubled the societies for social improvement among the poor of the cities. When the doors of the Rufus Dawes Memorial Hotel in Chicago are opened, the world will have one example from which to draw for further buildings of the same kind.

There will be good accommodations for 300, and 200 more can be taken in an emergency. Beds will rent for five cents a night and rooms for ten cents. Meals will be sold for two cents to five cents each. These rooms will furnish clean, warm winter sleeping quarters for Chicago's drifting poor who would otherwise occupy some of the many filthy five and ten cent "joints" now open. Here they can get a chance to sleep indoors in comfort without the usual unclean and revolting surroundings.

Speaking of the new hotel, Charles M. Dawes, who erects it as a memorial to his dead son, says: "The intention is not to make it a hotel for downs and outs, the riff-raff of Chicago's slums, but to have it a hotel where men who are 'down' but not 'out' can obtain comfortable rooms and wholesome food at nominal prices."

It is hoped that the building will be ready for use by December 1 when the cold of winter will have begun to pinch. It will reach a numerous class to whom life, especially in winter, presents bitter experiences. It will enable the man who can get little work or who is able to do but little a chance to keep away from charity. Here he can pay his way from the smallest of wages and still look any man in the face.

In New York the long-famous Mills Hotels fill a somewhat similar place, tho their accommodations are not as cheap. The third has recently been put up at Seventh avenue and Thirty-sixth street, a fine fifteen-story building with rooms for 1875 men, arranged according to the Mills Hotel plan with but one single bed to a room. Number 1 and Number 2, as they are known, one on Bleecker and the other on Rivington street, provide for 1554 and 600 lodgers, respectively.

At each of these houses a man can buy

food for five cents or more, and beside the à la carte service there are twenty and twenty-five cent lunches and twenty-five cent dinners. A room costs twenty or thirty cents at the older hotels, and thirty or forty at the new one.

### Go to the Ant, Thou Socialist

Why do not the advocates of a communistic life study the habits of ants and bees? While these tiny creatures solved their problems many, many years ago and have carried out a successful coöperative basis of living all these years, community life among people is an ephemeral thing and seemingly cannot last for more than a relatively short time. But the bees and ants furnish many examples of what real community life should be in order that it succeed.

Mr. W. A. Tanquary, of the Illinois State Laboratory, has recently investigated the common field ant and his notes on the methods of raising the young ants are of deepest interest. Even if one is not ready to admit that the ants possess some intelligence, at any rate one must have the greatest admiration for the way in which they all work together for the good of the community. The labor saving devices which these tiny creatures employ in attending to their young are very clever and their apparent foresight in attempting to rear only a part of the brood at one time and give these the proper care is remarkable. Mr. Tanquary brought a colony of ants into the laboratory in the fall. The members consisted of about 300 workers, a large number of young, but no queen. In the early spring the larvæ which were being fed heavily began to grow. The workers first showed their skill in handling the situation by isolating a few of the young at a time and force-feeding them. As soon as the larvæ were ready to spin their cocoons, the workers were kept very busy breaking up pieces of sponge and other substances into tiny bits to cover them. This debris furnished the foundation to which the first threads of the cocoon were fastened. In order not to waste the material and to save labor the larvæ were not scattered about in the nest but were collected in one region and were often piled upon each other. In some cases they would be seven layers deep,



the pile reaching to the ceiling of the nest. This avoided the necessity of surrounding each larva separately with debris, for the material covering the lower larvæ served as the lower foundation to those above for the attachment of their silken threads. After the spinning was completed each cocoon was removed from the heap, carefully freed of all foreign substance and placed in a clean pile, the waste material at the same time being carried to the dump heap. When the development of the larva into the adult form was completed, the workers bit off the end of the cocoon and assisted the new recruit to emerge.

While these cocoons were being taken care of, another group consisting of about thirty larvæ were being stuffed with the fat of the land in order that they develop into queen larvæ. Apparently the sole difference between workers, or imperfectly developed females, and queens, or perfectly developed females, is in the amount of food given during larval development. Here again it would seem as tho the ants possess human intelligence. Either because more than one queen was not needed in the nest or because they knew full well that more than one queen would be demoralizing to the community, not all of the thirty prospective sovereigns were allowed to become of age. The larvæ were eaten up from time to time so that only one was left to spin a cocoon. But evidently the workers in selecting the queen to live did not exercise good judgment for this queen did not prove to be very strong or healthy and only lived about a month and a half after she was taken from the cocoon.

But the spinners, the queen larvæ and those within the finished cocoons were not the only ones in the nest that were receiving attention. A fresh supply of young was being fed heavily preparatory to spinning cocoons, a still younger set was awaiting their turn at gluttony, while a third group, consisting of individuals little larger than the eggs from which they hatched, was also to be seen.

### A Canal Across Russia

In spite of the violent rearrangement of the map of the Balkan peninsula Constantinople still remains in the hands of Turkey and Russia seems as far as ever from the realization of the dream of Peter the Great to gain possession of the key to the Black Sea. Nevertheless, the Black Sea is inevitably about to become the center of an extensive industrial development in which Russia will have a large share, since Turkey has conceded to Russia the exclusive rights to the construction of railroads in

that part of Asiatic Turkey bordering upon the Black Sea. Germany has the same rights in southern Anatolia and is putting thru a railroad to Bagdad.

In order to secure a double outlet to the



From the London Times.

BY WATER FROM RIGA TO THE BLACK SEA



grain fields in the interior of Russia a canal is to be constructed connecting the Baltic Sea on the north with the Black Sea on the south, a distance of about 1300 miles. It has not yet been settled whether this is to be a ship canal or a barge canal. A private company has offered to construct a canal for vessels drawing fourteen feet of water, but the plan of the Russian Government is more modest and provides merely for a barge canal of six foot depth which will accommodate vessels 210 feet long and forty-two feet wide. The cost is estimated at \$150,000,000, but this will be more than reimbursed by the utilization of the hydro-electric power developed by damming up the rapids which have hitherto interfered with the navigation of the two rivers.

A glance at the map will show that nature has already given a good start to the project, for the Dnieper, which runs south, and the Dvina, which runs north, are within sixty miles of each other at Vitebsk and Orsha. When the Riga-Kherson Canal is completed, as it is likely to be within the next five years, the twenty millions of people in the provinces traversed will be provided with cheap transportation north and south and electric power for manufactories.

### The Determination of Sex

Will it be a boy or a girl? Since the world began no question has interested prospective parents more than this. From very early times we find records of the ancients speculating as to what determines sex. The number of theories propounded up to the end

of the seventeenth century concerning the sex of an offspring was something over 250. Since that time there have been numerous additions to the number as advance has been made in biological investigation. Nearly all of these theories are based upon very weak foundations or are entirely lacking in support of any kind, as very slight investigation will show.

Recently, however, the determination of sex has been attacked from the Mendelian point of view and present results promise that much knowledge will be gained concerning sex, even if the riddle will not be completely solved. In the very rapid strides which workers in heredity have made since the rediscovery of Mendel's law the study of sex has received a great deal of attention, and many investigators are attacking the problem from different points of view. Along with the Mendelian work, however, the cytologists studying the conditions of the spermatozoon and egg during all stages of development found evidences of sex determining characters in the primitive germ cells. The difficulties accompanying an investigation of this kind are by no means few. Even with the aid of the finest microscopes and carefully worked out technique in handling the material, the greatest care and patience is necessary to obtain accurate results. To American investigators is due the credit of the remarkable achievements along this line. Professor Wilson, of Columbia University, and Professor McClung, of the University of Pennsylvania, are the leaders in these investigations. But the researches of some of the women who are also working in cytology deserve much praise, particularly those of Dr. Nettie M. Stevens, who, up to the time of her death last year, was connected with Bryn Mawr. The evidence which the cytologists put forth goes hand in hand with the results obtained in breeding, namely, that there is an orderly and clear cut behavior of sex determiners.

With the exception of some lower forms which reproduce parthenogenetically, every organism has its origin in the union of a male and female germ cell. By a process of staining, the structure of the germ cells can be very clearly brought out. In general, it may be said that each germ cell consists of an outer wall surrounding an almost colorless mass of a jelly-like substance called cytoplasm. Suspended in the cytoplasm is a nucleus which is of a denser material. The female germ cell, or ovum, is usually round in shape, while the male germ cell, or spermatozoon, is much smaller than the ovum and is usually elongated. (Figure 1.)

It is not only possible by cytological meth-

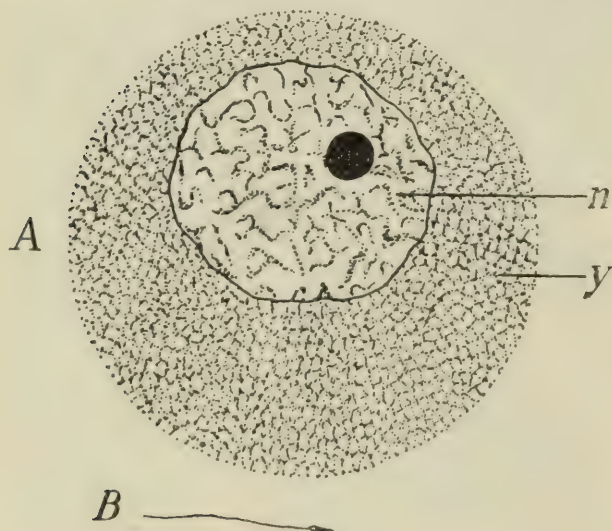


FIGURE 1

(A) Ovarian egg and (B) spermatozoon of the sea urchin, both of the same enlargement.

n—Nucleus. The egg has not yet reached the stage where the substance in the nucleus has condensed to form the dense bodies.

y—Yolk material suspended in the cytoplasm. This furnishes nourishment to the embryo during the early stages of development.



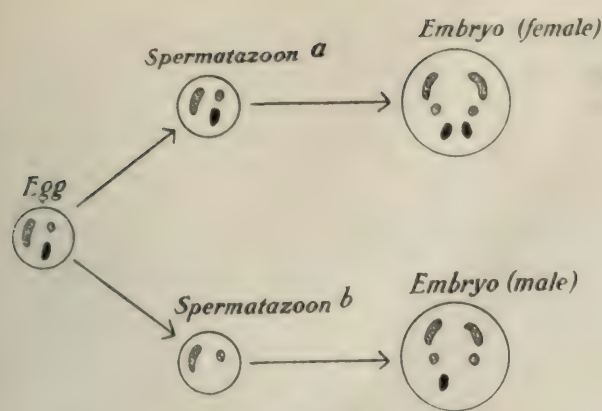


FIGURE 2

Diagram to illustrate the two kinds of spermatazoa which fertilize the egg. Spermatazoon *a* has the same number of bodies as the egg. When the two combine the resultant embryo is of the female sex. Spermatazoon *b* is lacking one of these bodies. When spermatazoon *b* and the egg unite the resultant embryo is of the male sex.

ods to obtain an idea of what the minute structure of the two germ cells is like previous to fertilization, but to follow the behavior of the structures of the cells while fertilization is taking place and during subsequent development. The researches along this line show conclusively that in many of the forms studied there is a difference between the male and female embryo in the earliest stages of development and that this difference can be traced back to a diversity in the male and female germ cells. Within the nuclei of the germ cells there are always a number of bodies which, by the deep stain that they take, are shown to be of denser material than other parts of this structure. When fertilization takes place these bodies of the sperm and ovum can be seen to mingle together in the formation of the first nucleus of the embryo.

Investigators have found in numerous instances that there is a visible difference between these deeply stained bodies of the male and female germ cell, and this difference, in the light of present knowledge, appears to be definitely related with sexual differentiation. It has been determined in many of the forms studied that there are two kinds of spermatazoa, one containing just as many of these heavily stained bodies as does the egg cell and the other containing one less than the number in the egg cell. Then when union takes place, if the egg is fertilized by a spermatazoon having the same number of bodies as the egg has, the embryo will be of the female sex. If, however, the spermatazoon entering the egg is of the second type, then the embryo will be of the male sex. (Figure 2.)

Thus it can be seen that there is a real difference between the two sexes existing from the time that fertilization takes place. The egg which develops into a female con-

tains something more than the egg which develops into a male, but this extra substance (whatever it may be) in the female embryo is brought into the egg by the spermatazoon at the time of fertilization. This difference in the male and female cells is an actual fact and is in no way based upon theory. It has been clearly determined in the case of many invertebrates as well as in some of the vertebrates, including man. Since there is this fundamental difference between the two sexes, any attempts toward controlling the sex of an offspring by means of will-power, nutrition, etc., would appear to be futile.

MAUD DEWITT PEARL

Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

### Scientific Law-Making

The legislative reference bureau is gaining ground. Recent legislation has increased to thirty-four the number of states that now afford members of the legislature an opportunity to study the actual legislative experience of other states and countries before determining the best local policy in a given situation. Such opportunity is variously provided by state libraries, library commissions, independent state bureaus, state universities, state departments of history or other offices.

Essentially non-partizan, disinterested and scientific, legislative reference work has for its object the improvement of legislation. It aims to supply to the state's law-makers, in convenient form, all the information needed as a basis for legislative action. This includes comparative texts of existing law, definite and detailed knowledge of its success or failure in operation, knowledge of community conditions demanding remedial legislation and expert assistance in so drafting laws that they will stand the test of the courts both as to correctness of form and compliance with the constitution.

At least seven states created or affected this work during the last legislative session. Ohio and Indiana removed their bureaus from the jurisdiction of the state library and created independent agencies for this work. The former placed the State Library Commission nominally over the new bureau; the latter named the Governor, state librarian, two university presidents and one other the governing board. Nebraska has recognized the valuable services of its state university bureau by increasing its biennial appropriation to \$16,400, and has made its offices the headquarters of three new and important legislative investigating commissions.



A commission of five, composed of the Governor and the chairmen of the Senate and House Appropriations and Judiciary Committees, has been empowered in Illinois to conduct a legislative reference department under the immediate direction of a paid secretary. This law has been criticized on two counts, the first applicable to some other states as well. First, the tenure of office of the executive is uncertain, dependent upon both the results of popular elections and political influence. This tenure should be so secure and permanent that the state may expect to reap the benefit of years of experience. Second, the law places in control of a bureau which, to be successful, must be essentially non-partizan and disinterested, men whose official duties as legislators make them necessarily interested in and sponsors for certain legislation and men who quite properly have definite party affiliations.

In Vermont the Governor, instead of the state librarian, will henceforth select the director of the state library bureau. In addition, the law creates two "revisers of bills," whose endorsement must accompany all bills and resolutions and without which no bill or resolution may receive any legislative consideration. Tho the endorsement relates merely to form and language, this provision seems to place peculiar power in the hands of two non-members of the legislature. New Hampshire initiates the work with a bureau in the state library for which \$500 annually is available, and California has decided upon a bill-drafting department only, without the accompanying reference bureau.

In Washington, D. C., the agitation for a Congressional bureau continues under the leadership of Senator La Follette and Representative Nelson, of Wisconsin, and Senator Owen, of Oklahoma. Final disposition of the several proposals has not yet been made.

One evident tendency appears in the legislative reference movement in spite of examples to the contrary. Following the leadership of Wisconsin, Indiana and Nebraska we find an increasing inclination to establish the work so that it is either directly under the control of university authorities or has the benefit of direct co-operation with the experts in political science, government and other fields which state university affiliations afford. In Colorado and Washington the universities have engaged in this work. In Texas, Indiana, Wisconsin, Ohio and Nebraska the head of the legislative reference bureau is or has been a member of a university faculty of political science or government. In Ari-

zona also the state university is making plans to undertake this work.

One other thing is evident. The movement is rapidly gaining ground. The failure of a few states like Arizona, Georgia and South Carolina to pass legislative reference bureau laws is not indicative of a feeling of opposition to the movement, but rather of a wider appreciation of its significance.

JOHN B. KAISER.

*Urbana, Illinois.*

### Exit—Blue Monday

By establishing a coöperative creamery years ago two hundred farmers of Fillmore County, Minnesota, relieved their wives from the drudgery of the churn. These farmers saw no reason why a coöperative laundry would not do just as much in raising the level of happiness of the whole community. The creamery had extra power available, and the daily trips of farmer and cream gatherer could at the same time easily transport the family linen.

The organization of the business was very simple. The laundry company was incorporated; most of the creamery stockholders took stock in the new enterprise. The creamery company built an addition which it rented to the laundry company and sold it the necessary power. The cash capital—a modest amount—provided the necessary equipment.

The operations of the laundry have been both simple and satisfactory. The first month fifty farmers sent 130 washings to the laundry at a total net cost to them of \$114.64—\$2.30 per month per family. In addition there was a cash business with the townspeople of \$210.58. In the next two months 720 farm washings were done at substantially the same rate. Three months later an addition was built to accommodate the growing business. The town business is done on a cash basis, but the farmers' work is carried on the creamery account, with no separate bookkeeping.

How close is the relation between theory and fact with these farmers is shown by the fact that some months before the laundry was established a careful estimate set the probable cost monthly to each family at \$2. The actual figures are about \$1.96.

The laundry is both economical and effective—that is conceded. That it has changed a day of drudgery to one of comfort is demonstrated anew every Monday of the year. What it means for the community to release into new forms of activity the power of 125 women one or two days each week—power heretofore absorbed in the sodden misery of the washtub—can only be dreamed



of, it cannot be figured in dollars and cents. The homes, the granges, the schools, the churches of Fillmore County will see the result. Watch Fillmore County.

### Paint and Iron Rust

As a result of extensive experiments in the chemical laboratories of a technical school in Berlin, German investigators have reached the surprising conclusion that one coat of paint protects iron against rust better than two or more coats.

In the experiments undertaken, iron with two coats of paint was found to be greatly rusted, that with three coats more so, and iron with four coats was entirely covered with rust, while iron with but one coat of paint appeared unaffected. The authors of the experiments believe that the application of several coats of paint increases the number of local electric currents at the surface of the iron, and so causes a greater amount of corrosion than would be possible with a single coat of paint.

### The Spirit of the Lakes

On September 9 there was unveiled at Chicago what is declared by critics to be a work of art unsurpassed in American sculpture. This is the fountain group, "The Spirit of the Lakes," by Lorado Taft, the first purchase by the trustees of the Chicago Art Institute from a fund generously provided by the late Benjamin F. Ferguson to commemorate in sculpture persons and important events in American history.

In "The Spirit of the Lakes" Mr. Taft offers a unique national symbol. Lakes Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario are represented by five female figures standing upon a rocky base. A stream of clear water rising in the basin held by Superior overflows and falls into the shell Michigan holds ready, then passes on from shell to shell, until Ontario surrenders her pleasant guardianship over the unpolluted waters of the lakes to the rough keeping of the turbulent St. Lawrence. The group measures twenty-one feet from base to top. It was



ONTARIO

The figure is in clay in Mr. Taft's studio. The sculptor of "The Spirit of the Lakes," of which this forms a part, is seated at the base of the statue. The spirit of Lake Ontario watches the flow of the waters committed to her care as they rush away to the sea.



three years in process of modeling and construction.

Lorado Taft, who has offered to devote the rest of his life to a great "Fountain of Time" for the same institute, is a sculptor of power and genius who has worked faithfully at his art for many crowded and busy years. He has produced in that time groups and single figures which have made him recognized as one of the foremost of contemporary sculptors, and when he has not been chiseling soul into marble or molding it into clay, he has been lecturing on his own art and on art in general.

Mr. Taft was born and educated in Illinois. For twenty-two years, from 1886 to 1907, he was instructor of modeling in the Art Institute of Chicago, and many of the most successful artists of the Central West are his pupils. From 1892 to 1902 he was a lecturer in the extension department of the University of Chicago, and for many years has been actively identified with the work of the National Sculpture Society, the Society of Western Artists, the Chicago Society of Artists, the Municipal Art League and Municipal Art Commission of Chicago. He has delivered more than two thousand lectures upon art subjects.

Among Mr. Taft's recent creations are the statue of Black Hawk, a heroic figure of concrete fifty feet high, commemorating the American Indian, which stands on a high bluff overlooking the Rock River, near Oregon, Illinois, and the Columbus Memorial Fountain at Washington, D. C., which was dedicated last summer.

### A Board of Health Show

Attention of local health officers thruout the State of Michigan has been called to the traveling food and health exhibit which the State Board of Health and the Michigan Food and Dairy Department have prepared and which will make the tour of the state, stopping at nearly sixty cities and villages.

A special train has been fitted up and special demonstrators will accompany it to explain the exhibits and answer questions. It is claimed that it is the greatest and most complete exhibit concerning foods and public health ever prepared and everyone is urged to see it. People are asked to bring along their kodaks and notebooks. A prize of \$10 is given for the best write-up made by a high school pupil at each stop. Pictures and reviews are to be mailed to the Secretary of the State Board of Health or to the Food and Dairy Commissioner at Lansing. Dr. Dixon, Secretary of the State Board of Health, and James Helme, dairy and food commissioner of

Michigan, expect to take charge of the exhibit in person. The entire equipment and transportation facilities are furnished free by the various railroads of the state and the exhibit is free to the public. It is intended to emphasize the values of pure foods in their relation to public health so as to induce a more careful observation of sanitary measures in the state.

### Boston on the International Map

When the international map of the world shall be completed, eight or ten years hence, it will, it is reported, cover a total area of about 150 feet by 75 feet, or the surface of a globe 40 feet in diameter. The map is being drawn on a scale of 1 to 1,000,000 and with uniform symbols, lettering, coloring and so forth, in accordance with the form adopted by the International Map Committee, which met at London in 1909. Each of the civilized nations prepares the sections covering its own territory at its own expense. The entire map will consist of about 1500 sheets, each including about four degrees of latitude and six of longitude. The Ordnance Survey Office for Great Britain has already published a few sheets.

The first United States sheet has been issued by the Geological Survey at Washington. It is known in the general scheme as "sheet North K 19," but will be more familiarly referred to as the "Boston Sheet." It embraces Rhode Island and portions of New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine and Nova Scotia. Ocean depths and terrestrial altitude are shown by contour lines and graduated tints. It represents the beginning of a more accurate map of the United States than any that now exists.

### Where Oil Comes From

Professor Vivian Lewis, of the Royal Society of Arts of London, recently called attention to the tremendous increase in the world's total production of petroleum, which has grown from a million tons in 1878 to about fifty million tons last year. In spite of the vastness of the present output Professor Lewis believes that it will be many years before the supply is exhausted. In his opinion petroleum was mainly produced, not from mineral substances, fish remains, or from terrestrial vegetation, but from marine vegetation. If geologists will study their maps of the geological formations and trace out the shores of the great oceans of the carboniferous and tertiary periods, Professor Lewis believes that they will discover new areas in which it may be possible to obtain vast quantities of crude oil.

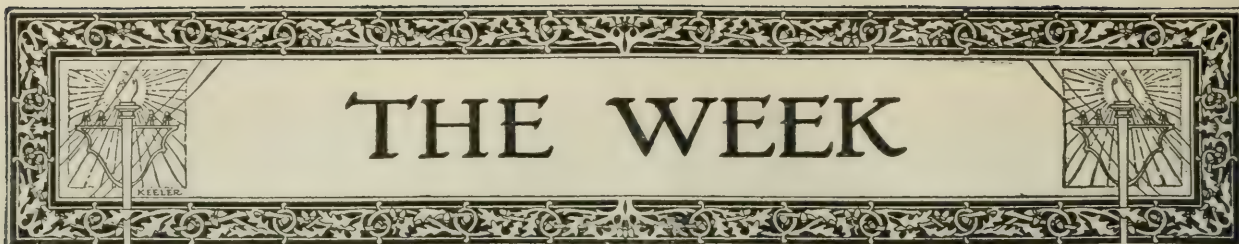




#### THE SPIRIT OF THE LAKES

The work of Lorado Taft. It stands, in bronze, before the building of the Chicago Art Institute, and was unveiled on September 9. A stream of water falls from the basin held by "Superior," highest among the figures, thru those of "Michigan," "Huron," "Erie" and "Ontario" in turn.





## The Bills Before Congress

The week brought the tariff bill in sight of the completion of its present stage—passage by the Senate. After a long session on Saturday, September 6, the Senate adjourned with the expectation of passing the bill before another adjournment. The Owen-Glass currency bill, however, was hardly advanced by the week's hearings before the Senate committee, altho the House committee closed its deliberations and voted to report the bill favorably on the 4th. It is expected that the House will pass the bill by the 13th.

Republican and Progressive amendments to the tariff bill were consistently rejected in the Senate. Among them was one putting aluminum on the free list because it was made by a monopolistic combination, which was recognized as the prelude to an amendment removing the duty from all articles manufactured by corporations declared to be monopolistic by the courts. The regular Republicans supported the Democrats in killing this amendment; Chairman Simmons, of the Finance Committee, promised that trust legislation would follow the completion of Congress's work on the tariff and currency. An amendment creating a Tariff Commission met the same fate.

Over the protests of Southern Senators, the tax of one-tenth of one per cent on undelivered cotton future sales was retained. The most important change in the bill was a sharp increase in the surtax on large incomes. Incomes between \$20,000 and \$50,000 will pay, in addition to the normal tax of one per cent, an additional tax of one per cent, between \$50,000 and \$75,000 2 per cent, between \$75,000 and \$100,000 3 per cent, between \$100,000 and \$250,000 4 per cent, between \$250,000 and \$500,000 5 per cent, and over half a million, 6 per cent. It is estimated that more than 450 persons will be included in the last class.

The return of Senator Newlands to Washington, prepared to support the bill, gave the Democrats a party majority of one. Senator Poindexter, Progressive, of Washington, was expected to vote with the Democrats.

On September 2 supposedly final hearings on the currency bill were begun before the Senate committee. The legislative committee of the American Bankers' Association was represented, and bankers were heard

as witnesses throught the week. Their vigorous objections to the bill found some support among members of the committee, and there appeared to be little agreement even among the Democrats, three of whom were reported to be opposed to the present bill and to any action without much longer consideration.

The bankers attacked the provision for twelve regional reserve banks, Mr. James B. Forgan, of Chicago, urging a single central reserve with branches in all important cities. The clause making membership compulsory on national banks was criticized, and it was several times predicted that so many banks would surrender their charters and refuse to participate in the plan that it would prove unworkable. The committee devoted much time to getting from the witnesses practical instruction in the elements of banking, and the prospect of a report on the bill was remote.

## The New York Mayoralty Tangle

Little progress was made during the week toward a clear-cut definition of the political situation in New York. On the 3d Mayor Gaynor was notified of his nomination by various independent organizations grouped under the name of the Gaynor Fusion and Nominating League at a "citizens' meeting" in the plaza in front of the City Hall. His supporters carried shovels, and the Mayor swung one of his own, as symbols of the beginning of work on the new subway system during his administration. The Mayor made a vigorous attack on Tammany in his speech of acceptance, and his campaign is being waged as an anti-Tammany fight. The use of the shovel as a campaign emblem indicates that he will also fight Mr. Mitchel on the subway issue, Mr. Mitchel having been opposed as a member of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to the terms of the contracts for constructing the system.

Mr. Gaynor was elected four years ago as the regular Tammany nominee. His popularity has fluctuated sharply. During his campaign he was opposed by every newspaper in the city but one. After the attempt on his life in 1910 he was much praised, and his name was repeatedly mentioned as a Presidential possibility. The revelations of police corruption which followed the Rosen-



thal murder in the summer of 1912, and the Mayor's refusal to cooperate with the work of Mr. Whitman as District Attorney, reduced his popularity greatly.

There has been much talk of replacing Mr. Mitchel by Mr. Gaynor at the head of the Fusion ticket, especially by Republican leaders. The Fusion executive committee has announced definitely that no change will be made. Mr. Mitchel charges that the Mayor's candidacy for re-election is merely an adroit Tammany maneuver, and that Mr. Gaynor is merely a "stalking horse" for Mr. McCall, the Tammany nominee.

It is said that the Gaynor party will complete its ticket by ratifying the entire Fusion slate with the exception of the mayor.

### The Wreck on the New Haven

The rear-end collision of the White Mountain and Bar Harbor expresses between Wallingford and North Haven is the fourteenth wreck that has occurred on the New Haven road in the past twenty-seven months, and brings the death list of this period to a total of seventy and the number injured to 400.

The two rear cars of the Bar Harbor express (wooden sleepers) were completely demolished by the big locomotive of the White Mountain train, and the third thrown off the track and turned over into a ditch. The force of the collision was so great that the cars were reduced to kindling wood, and the wreckage hurled into the fields at the side of the track. The twenty-one dead were, with two exceptions, in the last two cars.

The wreck seems to have been the result of excessive speed thru a fog so heavy that the signal light was obscured to the engineer until he was almost immediately under it; and his consequent inability to stop the train within the necessary space. Then, too, the flagmen of the Bar Harbor train, who should have gone back half a mile to place torpedoes and flag the approaching White Mountain train, were only 450 feet from their rear car.

A rigorous investigation was begun immediately by the Interstate Commerce Commission, in which Mr. Elliott, the new president, whose administration began the very day of the accident, promised every assistance from the road. It has appeared in the course of the investigation that, had the new semaphore block system, which the road has planned for use beginning next January, replaced the nearly obsolete "banjo" signals, the wreck would probably not have occurred. The new system sets signals at the second tower preceding the block instead of at the one immediately preceding, so that the engineer sees the signal set against him when the other train is in the

second block ahead, thus always leaving an interval of one block between trains. This system the Public Utilities Commission ordered, last spring, to replace the antiquated "banjo" arrangement and this order was under execution at the time the wreck occurred.

### From the Pacific to the Miraflores Locks

As a result of the destruction by explosion of the second barrier of the Panama Canal, the water of the Pacific now reaches the great Miraflores locks. The first barrier, which dammed the waters of Ancon Harbor in the Gulf of Panama, was removed by dynamite on May 18. This brought the water up to the second earth dam, which has just been destroyed.

At 9:30 on the morning of August 31, the crowd which had assembled to witness the great event saw a blast of 44,800 pounds of 45 per cent dynamite, which had been set in 541 holes at an average depth of thirty feet. The explosion, which was one of the largest in the history of the Canal, was very successful. The tide began to rise shortly afterward and at 1:35 p. m. was level with the top of the gap. The water then forced its way into the cut and up to the Miraflores locks. Dredges removed the last traces of the barrier.

Despite the tests which have been made at Miraflores, the discovery has been that since the water has come in from the Pacific, there is some leakage of the lock valves, which will probably necessitate the sinking of caissons in order to effect the repairs. This work will probably take about two weeks, according to the report of divers who have examined the valves.

With the removal of the last shovelful of earth from the Culebra cut at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, September 7, the dry excavation work of the Canal was completed. This week begins the flooding of the great Culebra cut, after which all the remaining excavation work will be done by dredging. The excavation which remains to be done by dredging comprises about 650,000 cubic yards, which means that since August 1, there has been work to the extent of 338,000 cubic yards by the steam shovels. The remaining rock and earth is now being loosened in preparation for the dredges by drilling and blasting.

By October 10 it is expected that the Gamboa dike and the railroad dike at Gatun locks will have been removed and most of the dredging completed so that the smaller ships will be able to pass thru the entire Canal, and by the middle of December its use by general shipping will probably be possible.



### Dublin Riots

A lockout of the Transport Workers' Union in Dublin has developed into a serious labor conflict. At a meeting of the tramway strikers, held on August 26 and attended by 7000 persons, inflammatory speeches were made by the leaders, especially James Larkin, secretary of the Union. He said that Sir Edward Carson advised the people of Belfast to arm and he did not see why the workmen of Dublin should not arm and defend themselves. He denounced as "an infamous scoundrel" William Murphy, chairman of the tramway company.

In consequence of this, Larkin and four other labor leaders were arrested in their beds and brought before a magistrate charged "with having been guilty of seditious libel and seditious conspiracy in agreeing and acting together for the criminal purpose of disturbing the public peace and raising discontent among the citizens of Dublin and discontent and hatred between the working classes of Dublin, the police and the soldiers of the Crown, and for the purposes of exciting hatred and contempt of the Government and of inciting to murder."

The defendants were released on bail after undertaking not to hold an illegal meeting or use inflammatory language in the meantime. But on the following day, Larkin publicly burnt the police proclamation prohibiting a strike meeting and announced that he would be at the meeting next Sunday dead or alive in spite of the police. A large crowd assembled at 1 o'clock in Sackville street to see if he would keep his word and the police were out in full force to prevent him. Just as the clock struck an old man with a long white beard stepped out of a balcony window of the Imperial Hotel and shouted, "I am Jim Larkin. I said I would be here and I am." He had been driven up to the hotel, which, by the way, is owned by his antagonist, Mr. Murphy, in a taxicab shortly before, accompanied by a fashionably dressed young man.

The police, as soon as Larkin made his appearance, charged on the crowd and used their clubs vigorously. Onlookers and churchgoers were among the victims. Five hundred persons are said to have been sufficiently injured in the fray to require hospital treatment, and two were killed by having their heads cracked with the club. On the following day the body of one victim, a laborer named James Nolan, was escorted to the cemetery, five miles away, by a procession of 20,000 persons.

The feeling on both sides is bitter and the prospect of a settlement remote. Four hundred employers have signed an agreement not to employ any member of the

Transport Workers' Union, and if the strike extends to the building trades there will soon be 30,000 men out of work.

### The Origin of the Chinese Rebellion

Now that Nanking, the southern capital, has definitely fallen into northern hands and Canton has been brought under control and the insurgent leaders have gone into exile, the rebellion may be regarded as crushed, and this is a good time to give a general survey of its course and causes, for it was hard for the reader to get a connected idea of it from the fragmentary and contradictory cablegrams published from day to day.

First we must recognize among the deep underlying motives the ancient opposition of north and south. There is little community of interest between such commercial towns as Tientsin and Canton or between such political centers as Peking and Nanking. The man of the north differs in looks, customs, dialect and temperament from the man of the south and misunderstandings are easy.

It was the south that rose against the Manchu dynasty two years ago and established the republic, yet the control of it passed into the hands of the north. Peking, not Nanking, was made the capital and Yuan Shih-kai, who defended the Manchus so long as defense was possible, is daily gathering the imperial power in his own hands by more or less legitimate means. The southerners have never trusted Yuan and they determined to resist him while they could. The specific charges brought against him may best be summarized from the declaration of independence proclaimed at Canton, July 19, by the Tutuh or Governor-General of the province of Kwang-tung. It begins:

"Whereas, Yuan Shih-kai has violated and spoiled the universal peace and rebelled against the Republic, both God and people are angry with him, and he should not be allowed to live. I, as Tutuh representing the opinion of the people, have published his crimes and am going to punish him.

"Yuan Shih-kai has been accustomed to the use and employment of cunning tricks and has devoted his mind to influencing ignorant people generally in order that they should fall into his trap. Therefore those who follow him, or side with him, are really unaware of the numerous crimes of Yuan Shih-kai and are consequently 'taken in' by him."

The crimes alleged include murder, bribery, unconstitutionality and maladministration. He is accused of getting rid of his po-



litical opponents by assassination, particularly of hiring Mo Shi-ying to assassinate Sung Chiao-jen and then having Mo Shi murdered to destroy the evidence. He is charged with having disregarded parliament in the contraction of loans, expenditure of money, enactment of laws and appointment of officials. He is said to have spent a hundred million dollars a year in the capital alone, which he refused to allow parliament to audit. His favorite, Premier Chao Ping-chun, is accused of having received over a million dollars in bribes. Yuan is blamed for the loss of Mongolia to Russia and the prospective loss of Tibet to Great Britain and Manchuria to Japan. He is charged with disbanding troops in the southern and enlisting them in the northern army to overthrow the Republic.

On the other hand, Dr. Sun Yat-sen is accused by the supporters of President Yuan of using his position as head of the Chinese National Railway Corporation to secure funds for the rebellion and even to fill his own pockets. He negotiated extensive loans with foreign capitalists without regard to the Peking Government and gave, it is said, valuable franchises to the Japanese in order to gain their support in his attack on President Yuan. Dr. Sun is regarded by his opponents as a chronic revolutionist, of mediocre ability and without administrative experience.

### The Causes of Its Failure

The revolutionists were disappointed from the start in not receiving the popular support on which they depended. Cities and provinces in the south were willing enough to declare against Yuan Shih-kai, but money and troops were not forthcoming in sufficient abundance. The guilds and chambers of commerce, which form the ruling power in China, were cautious about embarking in another revolution. Rich merchants packed up their valuables and sought refuge in the foreign ports. It is said that 75,000 Cantonese fled to Hongkong.

The navy, on which the insurgents had counted, remained loyal and bombarded the Wu-sung forts at the mouth of the Yang-tse River. If the insurgents had been able to capture the arsenal at Shanghai the result might have been different, but in spite of desperate efforts they failed in this. The city of Nanking, which had been made the capital of the provisional Government, changed hands three times during the month. The syndicate of the five Powers arranged a loan with Yuan and advanced him \$10,000,000 to put down the rebellion. Much of this is said to have been spent by him in inducing rebellious cities to surrender and troops and officials to remain loyal.

Both Nanking and Canton suffered severely from looters when finally captured by the Government forces. At Nanking a party of eight Japanese were carrying a Japanese flag making their way to the Japanese consulate, when they were fired upon by the Government troops and three of them killed. This has aroused much indignation in Japan and the opposition party urges the Japanese Government to seek territorial compensation for the outrage.

A further international complication has arisen from the presence of the revolutionary leaders in Japan. Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the provisional president of the southern republic, and General Huang Hsing, the commander-in-chief, escaped secretly to Japan when they saw their cause was lost. President Yuan has offered a reward for them, "dead or alive," and it is feared that the Japanese police will not be able to protect them from assassins. The Japanese papers denounce "head-hunting" as barbarous, declare that in affording protection to political refugees they are only doing what any civilized country should do. But Yuan is likely to take a different view of it, since he already suspects the Japanese of taking an active part in the rebellion.

Mortiaro Abe, the director of the political bureau of the Japanese Foreign Office, was assassinated last Thursday evening by two young men who lay in wait for him at the entrance to his house and stabbed him with a sword. The significance of this is not understood. One explanation is that the assassins were Chinese who mistook him for Dr. Sun. Others suppose they were Japanese students who were indignant because he did not defend Japanese interests more vigorously in the contentions with the United States and with China.

All day last Sunday indignant crowds collected in various parts of Tokyo to denounce the Government for its inactivity and 15,000 took part in a riotous demonstration in front of the Foreign Office.

### China's Enigma

The failure of the southern rebellion leaves the fate of China more dependent than ever upon one man. Did Napoleon or did Cæsar have such personal power over his contemporaries as has Yuan Shih-kai in the present crisis? He is not only actual ruler of some four hundred millions, but can control to a large extent their future form of government. The constitution is being drafted under his direction and by his appointees and yet he is suspected by his enemies of intent to recall the Manchus or, more astounding still, to make himself emperor. He has attained this unique position of power neither by inheritance, con-



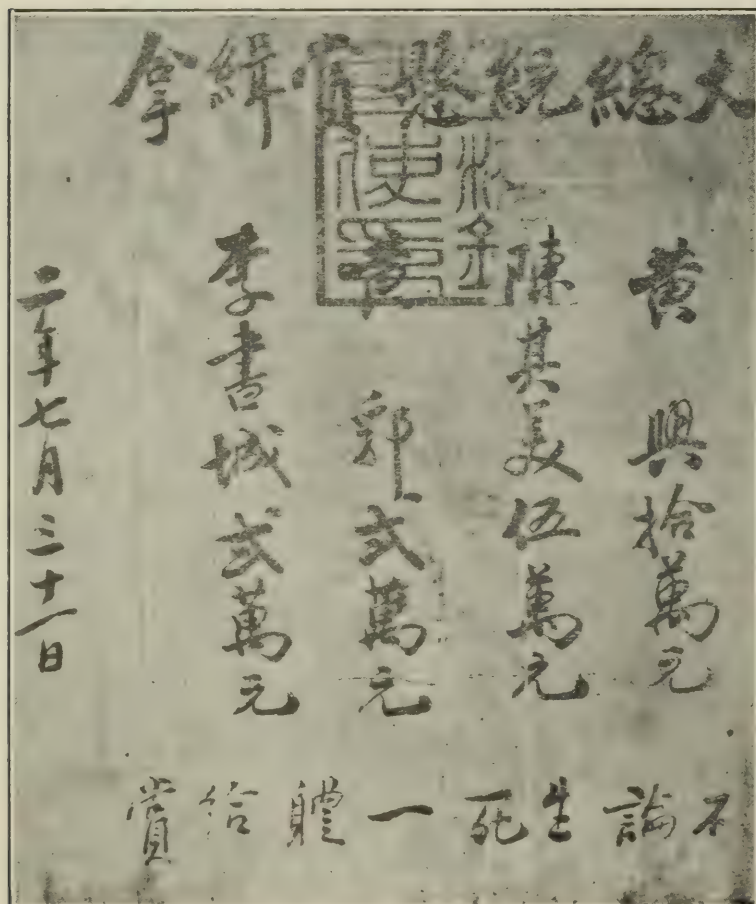
quest or popular election, but by favor of circumstance and force of personality.

In view of this it becomes of the greatest importance to the world as well as to China to understand what manner of man he is, but that is something that nobody knows. His character cannot be determined by his career, for he has pursued a devious course and has been found on opposite sides, effecting the transition very deftly. When the Boxer movement arose Yuan at first appeared to favor it, but later invited some of the leaders to dine with him and then tested their boasted invulnerability by having them shot. He encouraged the young Emperor in his series of reforms, but afterward betrayed him to the Empress-Dowager and so caused his overthrow. Dismitted from the court in disgrace in 1908 he was three years later recalled by the Manchus as their only salvation from the rising tide of republicanism. In this capacity of defender of the throne he was the antagonist of Sun Yat-sen, president of the newly established republic, but in a few months a mysterious transformation had occurred. The Manchus were deposed, Dr. Sun had resigned and Yuan was in his place as president of the republic, where now he is supreme and issues edicts with all the authority of an emperor. The parliament is

inefficient. The foreign Powers have supplied him with money. The rebellion is crushed. His enemies are banished or assassinated.

Whether in all this he has been pursuing his own ends or whether he has been actuated by patriotic motives is a matter of dispute. It is, however, generally believed that he is the only man capable of holding China together in the present critical situation and of maintaining peace and order in the empire. As it is Mongolia has been virtually lost to the Russians and Tibet to the English, but nobody could have prevented that.

Yuan Shih-kai is a statesman of much the same type as the great Li Hung-chang, by whom he was trained in the public service. He has not the classical scholarship expected of a Chinese official nor the advantage of an education in America or Europe like so many of the Chinese now active in the republic. He has never even traveled abroad except for his residence in Korea as commissioner, where he precipitated the Japanese-Chinese war. But he has a very keen appreciation of the forces of western civilization, particularly the value of a trained army. He is an indefatigable worker and is said to be in danger of breaking down under the strain and labor of his position.



## PROCLAMATION

The President of the Chinese Republic (Yuan Shi K'ai) hereby offers the following rewards for the capture and handing over - alive or dead of the following persons:

HUANG HSING - One hundred thousand dollars.  
CHENG CHI MEI - Fifty thousand dollars.  
HUANG FU - - Twenty thousand dollars.  
LI SHU CHENG - Twenty thousand dollars.

Dated this 31st day of the seventh moon of the second year of the Republic of China.

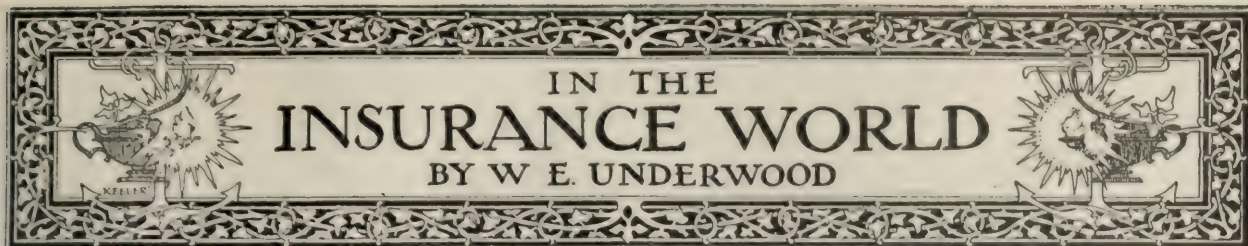
(Signed) and sealed by the Civil Protector of Shanghai.

TSENG JU CHENG (Admiral.)

### "DEAD OR ALIVE"

Nothing could more vividly suggest what manner of government prevails in China than this advertisement, clipped from a Shanghai newspaper. Huang Hsing, for whom the largest bounty is offered, was commander-in-chief of the armies of the ill-fated southern republic. He is a refugee in Japan.





## Group Insurance and Medical Examinations

An argument is made against the new system of "group life insurance" solely on the ground that the companies transacting that class of business are deprived of the advantages accruing from a physical examination of the individual risks composing the group accepted for coverage. Our readers doubtless know that in group insurance the insuring company, under one policy contract, covers a number of persons—usually those constituting the working forces of factories and similar institutions.

Opinion on the virtues of physical selection has long been divided among life underwriters, altho it is generally admitted that the advantages, if any, of such discrimination are lost about five years later. There is little or no force in the objections thus grounded to group insurance when applied to persons whose livelihood depends upon their physical ability to perform the duties incident to their occupations. The life insurance company proposes to accept only healthy persons, just as the fire insurance company undertakes to issue a policy on a building that is not on fire. A man who six days in the week, year in and year out, is performing manual labor, may be virtually regarded as in sound physical condition. It is not urged that the health of all the men composing a group of a thousand men is uniform, nor for the practicable purposes of insurance is that essential, for the average result is all that is sought. It is all that is attained among those who were subjected to physical examination before becoming insured.

We incline to the opinion that the advantages of physical examinations are greatly overestimated, and experience, coupled with observation, seems to warrant the assertion that many applicants are rejected who are safely insurable. It is highly probable that after selecting from among thousands the finest specimen of manhood the number examined would yield, if it then were possible to survey that man critically in all his parts—organs, blood, fibers and bones—such defects would be exposed as would cause a medical director to hesitate at commending him as a first class risk. Life insurance is against the ravages of time on the nor-

mal human body. It was not invented for gods.

There are some very practical men in the life insurance business, perhaps a larger number of them than we imagine, who believe that physical examination of risks by medical men is not essential in securing a good average of quality. Given agents of experience in life, men of character, trained as representatives of life insurance companies, eager to serve the public and to protect their principals, it is probable that as fine a quality of risks will be gathered by them as is now secured by the sifting processes followed by the companies' medical departments. This view of the matter is admittedly heterodox, to be sure, but it has a lot of common sense behind it. That which an honest, sensible agent sees and knows of the applicant, joined with the information about himself and his immediate ancestors contained in the replies to questions made by the latter, constitute knowledge sufficient on which to base a judgment of the risk.

Returning to the subject of group insurance and the criticisms of it for its failure respecting physical examinations: President Day, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, a company which is actively prosecuting that branch of business, stated recently that the mortality on that class of insured risks is much lower than that on regularly medical examined risks and that it is a mistake by the critics to assert that the plan is in any way detrimental to other members of the company. "The group plan," continues Mr. Day, "utilizes the selection exercised by the employer in engaging and continuing employes in service, as a substitute for selection by medical examination. . . . Employers hire only the physically fit. The employes must maintain this fitness to hold their jobs, whereas it is well known that the value of medical examinations wears off in a few years. It is therefore self-evident that the mortality is lower and the element of risk is less in this group than it is among the great body of medically selected people."

Mr. Day also calls attention to the interesting fact that there are in England today reputable life insurance companies accepting individual risks without medical examination. And it is known to life insurance students in Britain and America that their



average mortality experience compares favorably with that of companies which require all risks to conform to a physical standard as determined by previous examination.

### Stupidly Misleading

Imagine a man with but a superficial knowledge of the topography, streets, objects of interest or curiosity of the city of New York offering his services as guide to sight-seeing strangers. How much information of the city would they secure from such a servant, how many interesting places would they see and how much of their time would they squander?

Indubitably it is a difficult task for a daily newspaper, the hurried product of a few hours, the materials composing which are gathered in that brief period from the four corners of the earth, to avoid the commission of many mistakes, but that fact does not excuse some of the misinformation which becomes current on its authority. There are some errors so obvious to thoughtful folk, among whom the populace with or without good reason class all journalists, as to make their publication a grave offense. The institution of insurance is a severe sufferer in this way at the hands of newspaper publishers. Here is a case in point.

Some Iowa newspapers recently printed a dispatch from Des Moines announcing the publication of the annual report of the State Insurance Department, summarizing the statistical information contained therein and drawing conclusions therefrom. The people of Iowa and adjoining states were informed that "Iowa policyholders contributed to the treasuries of the life insurance companies during the year 1912 the sum of \$10,206,528.21, and they got back on losses paid the sum of \$2,948,833.84." And now comes the wonderful conclusion drawn from the facts, a conclusion which, if true, should cause a revolt against all life insurance companies. "In other words," runs this public guide, "out of every \$100 paid for life insurance there came back less than \$30, *the rest went for handling the business.*" (The italics are ours.)

If we were to believe that statement we would be compelled to admit that it cost the policyholders in Iowa last year \$7,257,694 to secure \$2,948,834 of death insurance. That would be expensive indeed, and life insurance instead of being a great beneficence would be nothing less than a fraud.

The figures given are perhaps correct, but they constitute only a small portion of the entire record. Where are the figures

representing the sums paid by the companies on matured endowments, on policies surrendered for their cash values, for cash dividends to policyholders and, most important of all, the millions set aside for legal reserves? We can't quote these figures, for we haven't seen the report in question, but depend upon it, they absorb a very large portion of the \$10,206,528, representing premium income. If we were to make a guess as to the amount which "went for handling the business," we should put it at between 15 and 20 per cent of the premiums. As Josh Billings used to say, "It's better not to know so many things, than to know so many things that ain't so."

### Notes

The German Society Insurance Bank of Düsseldorf, the organization and plans of which coincide practically with the savings bank scheme operating in Massachusetts, after six years' trial has failed and its business has been reinsured in the Arminia of Munich. The German Society undertook to furnish workingmen with "over-the-counter" industrial insurance at rates 20 per cent to 30 per cent under those of the regular companies.

An examination of the United States branch of the London Guarantee and Accident Company, Limited, recently completed by the New York Insurance Department exhibits total assets of \$3,828,758; total liabilities (except deposit capital of \$250,000), \$3,000,306; surplus as regards policyholders, \$828,452. The company carries the following reserves: for unearned premiums, \$1,407,538; for unpaid liability losses, \$1,088,093; sundry claims and expenses of settlement, \$114,625. The total net premiums written by the company in 1912 amounted to \$3,785,712.

Important changes have recently occurred in the home office management of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company. Charles E. Chase, president since the death of his father, five years ago, has retired from that position and becomes chairman of the board of directors. R. M. Bissell, vice-president, succeeds to the presidency and James O. Wyper and Whitney Palache, both of San Francisco, become vice-presidents. The new president is a son of the late George F. Bissell, of Chicago, who for a generation or more was Western manager of the Hartford. R. M. Bissell is a trained fire underwriter and a strong man. His growing influence in the company's affairs has been anticipated.



# The Independent

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### National Expansion

Why not look forward a century?

Would it not be a glorious thing if our grandchildren might see the whole of North America with its adjacent islands, from the Arctic Sea to Darien; Canada, the United States, Mexico, Cuba and the smaller islands and republics all one nation? That was Nature's plan for the undivided continent, and why should we not anticipate it and desire it? Not by conquest or war, God forbid! And not by annexation of other fragments of the continent to Canada or to the United States or to Mexico—they are each too big, too grand, too nobly proud to be annexed and submerged, but by the better new way of cordial agreement in a common constitution and form of government, even as by the consent of cities we create a Greater New York or a Greater Boston; or as our thirteen independent colonies agreed to unite as one nation, or as the Balkan nations most disastrously failed to unite. There we have both the example and the warning.

Think of the advantage to the people of this country of being one nation, and not a seething sea of storm-tossed breakers. Think of the disaster which came from one attempt to tear us apart, and of the blessings that came from its failure. Think of the unity, the sympathy, the intercourse of a hundred million people in different towns and states, but all of one nation. Think of the disseverment that would have curst our land if in place of free commerce in one great country, there were a dozen—or fifty—insignificant nations, each walled in by its own jealous tariff walls, quarreling like the five Central American States.

We began our national life with thirteen colonies united in one, and all of them along the Atlantic coast. That was good. Then we expanded clear across the Continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific; buying from France, buying from Russia, taking Texas by the will of its people, and California, New Mexico, Arizona and Porto Rico by the miserable method of war; but all for the immense advantage of our own country and of the vast spaces acquired, for unity is always a blessing, and political unity a blessing supreme.

As to Mexico. We would rather wait a hundred years and have union come by the free will of both nations than have it come piecemeal by war. Yet we cannot foretell what may be forced upon us, as in the case of the Spanish War. With such a man as Huerta at the head of the Government in the capital, one is utterly at a loss to anticipate or apply judgment. In such cases and with such men, we are told that Jove himself could foretell nothing, could only leave the outcome to the blind fates. What do we see? President Wilson requiring Huerta and the rebels in the northern provinces to lay down their arms, but unable to persuade them, and unwilling to force them. Our sympathies naturally go with the northern Constitutionalists, who are nearer to our own border, and with whom our business interests are the greater. We trust and believe that we shall have no war with Mexico and no intervention, which would be tantamount to war; but if intervention should come we trust we shall hear of no such ordinance as the Cuban Platt Amendment which should pledge our faith that there would be no annexation of territory. If we should intervene in



Mexico it would be as it was in the case of Cuba, not for any selfish purpose but as an international duty. In the case of the intervention in Cuba we ought not to have tied our hands by such a pledge. We do not want to annex any part of Mexico. But in any case we ought not to be estopped by any pledge of our own from taking whatever course our international responsibilities may at any time demand. If we are led by cruelty or folly to intervene not a few Mexicans will desire annexation for the sake of settled government, as Texas sought annexation more than sixty years ago. That gave us four great states of our Union, redeemed from faction, a glory to this nation and a blessing to their inhabitants. Such would again be the result if the northern states of Mexico now in rebellion should do as Texas did. There was a time in 1848 when the Democratic party was hot for annexation and secured it, tho for the purpose of extending slavery. Now there is no longer this object to be gained, and no party wants war, and neither is eager for enlargement of territory; but it would be a long credit to this Democratic administration if it should acquire new territory as the Republican party obtained Alaska, and, later, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. There are those who object to our possession of non-contiguous territory, but we need not fear continental expansion if it be offered to us.

Then as to Canada. We are one people. What a grand development Canada has had, but far grander it would have been if Nova Scotia had joined with our thirteen colonies in the War of Independence. We are one people, and yet not one as New York and Massachusetts are one. We see the division in the customs walls that divide us. We felt it when we tried to break down those walls a little in the reciprocity treaty, and jealousy and enmity were inflamed by the speeches of the party which gained the victory. Canada's interests are all with her southern neighbor, and she has built her tariff wall even against England; better it would be for her, better for us if we two were mated as one. It may come during the century, for it ought to come.

But while we wait, why cannot we remove those tariff nuisances that plague us? There have been other cases in his-

tory of customs unions, of nations allowing free commercial intercourse. What a blessing it would be if, while we wait complete union, all North America could agree to allow our products freely to pass across each other's borders. One of these days the United States of North America will be the greatest, most progressive of nations; why not in our own lifetimes anticipate something of that jubilation?

### The Continuity of Life

The British Association for the Advancement of Science is disposed to hold the balance even on disputed questions. Last year the president, Professor Schäfer, of Edinburgh University, gave an address that shocked many devout souls because of its unqualified endorsement of the materialistic or rather the mechanistic theory of the universe. This year the president represents quite the opposite point of view, for Sir Oliver Lodge, Principal of the University of Birmingham, is a spiritualist, not merely in the old philosophical sense of the antonym of materialist, but also in the more recent and Americanized sense of a believer in the manifestations of spirits. It is a curious reversal of traditional roles that a biologist like Professor Schäfer sees nothing in life but chemical and physical forces, while a physicist like Professor Lodge sees evidences of mind thruout the cosmos.

In his address at the Birmingham meeting last week, Sir Oliver Lodge defended physical as well as religious conservatism against the dominant tendencies of the times. He urged the importance of recognizing the continuity in the universe as earnestly as does Bergson, in opposition to the atomism now fashionable in all scientific circles. "Electricity, light and energy are being regarded as atomic, and it seems as if even time would become discontinuous and be supplied in atoms as money is doled out in pence or centimes." The ether, which some physicists are willing to discard as a useless fiction, he holds to be necessary as a bond between matter. He sticks to all of Newton's laws, in spite of the recent attacks upon them, and he objects to the principle of relativity which would make mass dependent upon motion.

But the important part of the presi-



dential address is his eloquent and, in our opinion, successful argument for the legitimacy of other methods of interpreting natural phenomena than the purely mechanical. Each science necessarily limits its field and is liable to the temptation of denying what it ignores. The microscopist ignores the stars; the physicist ignores life; the biologist ignores mind and design. "Science employs the method of abstraction and thereby makes its discoveries." "Hence it is that science has no authority in denials. To deny effectively needs much more comprehensive knowledge than to assert."

To show the irrationality of denying unseen elements, he gives several striking illustrations. The discovery of the rare gas neon in the atmosphere is regarded as a triumph of delicate analysis. Yet the smallest number of molecules of neon that we can identify is about 7000 times the total population of the earth. "In other words, if we had no better test for the existence of a man than we have for an unelectrified molecule, we should come to the conclusion that the earth is uninhabited."

Imagining then an observer of this planet to whose senses man made no appeal, Sir Oliver Lodge makes a clever thrust at biologists like Schäfer and Loeb, who explain all animal actions by tropisms of a purely physical or chemical nature.

Suppose an outside observer could see all the events occurring in the world save only that he could not see animals or men. He would describe what he saw much as we have to describe the activities initiated by life.

If he looked at the Firth of Forth, for instance, he would see piers arising in the water, beginning to sprout, reaching across in strange manner till they actually join or are joined by pieces attracted up from below to complete the circuit (a solid circuit round the current). He would see a sort of bridge or filament thus constructed, from one shore to the other, and across this bridge insect-like things crawling and returning for no very obvious reason.

Or let him look at the Nile, and recognize the meritorious character of that river in promoting the growth of vegetation in the desert. Then let him see a kind of untoward crystallization growing across and beginning to dam the beneficent stream. Blocks fly to their places by some kind of polar forces; "we cannot doubt" that it is by helio- or other tropism. There is no need to go outside the laws of mechanics and physics; there is no difficulty about supply of

energy—none whatever—materials in tin cans are consumed which amply account for all the energy, and all the laws of physics are obeyed. The absence of any design, too, is manifest; for the effect of the structure is to flood an area up-stream which might have been useful, and to submerge a structure of some beauty; while down stream its effect is likely to be worse, for it would block the course of the river and waste it on the desert, were it not that fortunately some leaks develop and a sufficient supply still goes down—goes down, in fact, more equably than before; so that the ultimate result is beneficial to vegetation, and simulates intention.

If told concerning either of these structures that an engineer, a designer in London, called Benjamin Baker, had anything to do with it, the idea would be preposterous. One conclusive argument is final against such a superstitious hypothesis—he is not there, and a thing plainly cannot act where it is not. But altho we, with our greater advantages, perceive that the right solution for such an observer would be the recognition of some unknown agency or agent, it must be admitted that an explanation in terms of a vague entity called vital force would be useless, and might be so worded as to be misleading; whereas a statement in terms of mechanics and physics could be clear and definite and true as far as it went, tho it must necessarily be incomplete.

And note that what we observe, in such understood cases, is an interaction of mind and matter; not parallelism, nor epiphenomenalism, nor anything strained or difficult, but a straightforward utilization of the properties of matter and energy for purposes conceived in the mind, and executed by muscles guided by acts of will.

It will be perceived that from this point of view there is no conflict between the completest possible explanation of vital phenomena by physical laws and the recognition to any desired extent of purpose and design in nature.

Sir Oliver Lodge bases his argument for personal immortality on the theory of evolution, which is interesting to those who can remember the days when evolution was denounced as the enemy of religion. In conclusion he reaffirms his personal belief that experimental proof of the continuity of existence has been disclosed by the Society for Psychical Research, of which he was formerly the president. Here, however, we cannot follow him. The views of a man of his scientific standing and sanity are entitled to respectful consideration, but Professor Lodge would be the last to desire that they be accepted on his authority. The evidence to which he appeals is open to



the world. It is to be found in the spiritualistic journals and the reports of the Society of Psychological Research. We have studied it for many years and found it unconvincing. We must confess, however, to a strong bias against it. The future state as revealed by the mediums is the least enticing of all the heavens that the hope of mankind has pictured. A land where great inventors and scientists cease to make discoveries; where poets dictate doggerel and philosophers talk platitudinous drivel; where those who pass from this life in full possession of their faculties gain no wider vision, but on the contrary lose most of what they knew before, retaining only confused and fragmentary memories of petty details of their earthly existence; where one is liable to be employed by the hour at wall-rapping, table-tipping and tambourine-shaking by any neurasthenic whose palm is crost with silver; this is not the sort of heaven we long for. We admit that this is no argument against it. The fact that we do not like hell does not prove that hell does not exist. But it seems to us that the doctrines of continuity and evolution point to a very different kind of immortality for human beings.

### Zionism

The most historic people on the face of the earth are the Jews; and they have no national home, only the memory of one. And that period of national existence in their own land was only some five or six hundred years, from Saul to Zedekiah, from their first king to their last, with a brief meteoric interval of Maccabean glory that flashed and faded midst the next five hundred years. Then, under Titus the Jewish nation ceased to exist, only the Jewish people lived on, wanderers over the earth, homeless, landless, living by suffrance in the homes of other nations, yet fed with the pride of the most august history that any people has ever cherished. That history had begun before they were a nation, told in an ancient record of divine revelation to patriarchs, of strange deliverance from enslavement, of Sinai's thunders, of the Mosaic law, of the slow conquest of Canaan, of the harp and sling and crown of David, of the temple and wisdom of

Solomon, of Elijah and Isaiah and the prophets, of the exile and Daniel and the writing on the wall, of the return and the revolt against Epiphanius, of Herod's temple, and of the tragic end which followed the appearance of the rejected prophet, Jesus of Nazareth and his mightiest apostle, Saul of Tarsus. Within the history of Abraham and Moses and David and Ezra and Jesus is included the world's romance and religion—Christianity, the offspring of Judaism, with Islam to follow. No people on the face of the earth are so proud, midst all their past humiliation, or have had such reason to be proud of their great history, as the homeless Jews, who alone of the peoples have ever remained a people, after losing their nationality and their ancestral soil.

The Moslem bows toward Mecca in prayer; the Jew weeps toward the wall of Jerusalem. Is it strange, then, that Zionism should appeal to the Jew? The Jew who has held Zion in his heart for nearly two thousand years has the right in these better days to cherish the hope to recover Palestine as his people's home, and to wish to lay his bones near the sepulchers of his kings. Hebrews can now be citizens of other lands, good Germans, Frenchmen, Englishmen and Americans, proud with the same patriotism as are we; but sentiment and religion and the fervid blood of their fathers must draw them to the vines and fig trees, to the milk and honey that shaded and fed their poets and prophets and kings.

Not all the Jews in Babylonia and Persia followed Ezra and Nehemiah to the land in which they were still to be subjects of a foreign king. Not all—and yet many—Jews will give up their homes to return to Palestine at the call of the new Zionist leaders subject to a Turkish Sultan. Our sympathies go with those who go; and, while we see no use in the million of Jews in this city going back to Palestine, we rejoice that so many of the persecuted Jews of Russia and Rumania return to their fathers' land. There they talk Hebrew, the children in the street, not a German Yiddish, but Hezekiah's Hebrew; and there, when the Turkish Empire breaks up, they may possibly form a nation again in their own land.

But particularly, and more immediately practicable, is the plan at the Zionist



Congress in Vienna last week, to establish a real Jewish university in Jerusalem, where modern science and ancient religious history, Bible and Talmud and medicine and electricity and Darwinian biology shall be taught. It ought to be easy for American Jews to provide the endowment and half the professors. There is already in Jerusalem an American School of Archeology, and one or two years ago, Professor Gottheil, the leader of American Zionism, was its Director. In the founding of a university our American Jews who have little interest in Zionism might well take a part.

### Doing the White Man's Duty

It is a matter for very legitimate pride to recall what has been accomplished for the health of the workers at Panama. If the conditions that obtained under the French administration of the Isthmus had continued during our attempt to build the Canal we would probably have failed as egregiously as the former workers. According to tradition the Panama Railroad cost the life of nearly one workman for every tie that was laid. Altho this is merely a picturesque exaggeration thousands were certainly sacrificed. The finest element in the history of the French attempt to dig the Canal is the brave way in which men faced death from tropical disease in the effort, for the workmen literally sickened by the hundred from malaria at all seasons and died like flies from yellow fever during the warmer weather. The fortunate discovery of the diffusion of yellow fever and of malaria thru the mosquito which came just before the digging of the Canal, changed the whole situation. As a result, "the pest hole of the tropics," thru American sanitation, became almost a health resort.

There are many other places in the world now where United States government officials are in charge of tropical countries and peoples who have suffered severely from the so-called tropical diseases. It is well for us to realize that practically everywhere a change for the better such as has occurred at Panama is being worked out by the members of the United States medical departments in various services. In a recent number

of the United States Naval Medical *Bulletin*, a periodical published for the information of the medical department of the navy, there is an account of the clearing up of the mystery of gangosa, a disease which has puzzled physicians for several generations. The affection, which was observed to be contagious, was common and increasing at Guam when the United States took hold of that island, and as no treatment up to within a year had affected it favorably, it seemed better to segregate the affected patients and treat them as the lepers of the South Sea Islands are treated in order to secure a diminution of the disease. A location next to the leper colony on Guam was prepared for them and several hundred sufferers from gangosa sent there. The disease produces very sad mutilation of the face by disfigurement of the nose and adjoining regions. Hence its scientific name which is *Rhinopharyngitis mutilans*. During the past year, however, as this article reports, a successful method of treatment has been discovered, the cause of the disease has been worked out and now the eradication of the disorder is confidently looked for.

Frambesia is another disease of these South Sea Islands sometimes observed also, like gangosa, in various parts of South America, especially along the coast, which until now has proved quite as puzzling. That, too, however, has yielded to American medical scientific methods, patient observation and careful persistent treatment.

In the Philippines the same sanitary regulations as are so effective at Panama are producing just as effective results and the health conditions are improving every year. One of the bulletins called *United States Public Health Reports*, April 18, 1913, contains an account of the regulations of the Bureau of Health of the Philippine Islands relating to the sanitary administration of tobacco factories. As a good deal of the tobacco manufactured into cigars and cigarets finds its way eventually into the United States, these regulations indicate how the Government is caring for health on the islands as well as for its people at home. We might well wish that similar sanitary regulations were enforced by the various states in this country. Each



laborer is required before commencing work to wash his hands with water and soap and the Bureau of Health may at its discretion compel this washing to be done with a disinfecting solution. No employee is admitted to the factory at any time without a medical card showing him to be free from contagious, infectious or desquamative disease. The use of saliva, impure water or of the lips, tongue or mouth or unclean hands in any operation directly connected with the manufacture or packing of cigars or cigarets is forbidden and it is also forbidden to tramp or walk or stand on the tobacco for any purpose whatever. These regulations are enforced by careful and frequent inspection.

In Hawaii there are features of the government sanitation that deserve mention. Probably the most interesting is the care of the lepers under the United States authorities. The total number of lepers is much below what it was a few years ago. The decrease is largely brought about by the fact that the native Hawaiians, the race in which the disease is most prevalent, are rapidly becoming reduced in number, tho there is no doubt also that owing to sanitary education the disease occurs less frequently. The lepers are now well cared for on Molokai. The island on which they live is most attractive for its scenery; there are no guards, armed or otherwise, and none are needed, as the majority of the lepers are well satisfied to remain in the settlement where ample provision is made for all physical needs and the necessity for labor does not exist. It is a remarkable fact that when, as occasionally happens, a leper recovers and is authorized to leave the settlement he often puts in a request to be permitted to remain. Under United States care and regulation many more cures have been reported than before and there is generally much more hopeful feeling with regard to the disease.

This is doing the white man's duty for the less civilized peoples as it should be done. In the past only too often civilization has brought its vices and its diseases rather than its benefits to the natives and as a result they have rapidly disappeared, suffering much in the mean-

time from the impositions practised on them by their "civilized" brothers. At last there seems to have come a time when a change has been worked in that regard and real benefit is conferred by the coming of the whites. It is in matters of health particularly that this can be seen, for the one drawback to life in the tropics is the frequency of so-called tropical diseases. The soil is so fertile that men can live almost without effort, but so far it has been as fertile in disease as in food products. We have learned that tropical disease is not the insoluble mystery it has been thought to be; the white man in solving it is literally conquering the tropics and in doing so he is making the possibilities of happiness and life larger for the colored brothers.

### Pax Catholica

The day of hostility between the two larger branches of the great Church Catholic, the Roman and the Protestant, is happily past. It was bitter. It filled its record with martyrdoms. It then lapsed into verbal rancor, which in the later days has almost wholly vanished. There are dark corners of the world, like Ulster, and tales and lies of insolent ignorance like *The Menace*, that still cultivate brutal bigotry, but they have to stiffen it with political passion. The people generally, in England or Ireland or the United States or Germany or Switzerland, live together in perfect peace and good will, Protestants and Catholics.

To be sure it is of no use to suggest any formal or informal union, corporate or federative. Protestants still believe in and care for their special form of Christianity, and so do Catholics. Catholics hold that they must obey their Church, and Protestants hold that they are at liberty to think for themselves. To be sure, all the essentials of Christianity they have in common, but their non-essential forms and rules and imposed doctrines must keep them apart until they are content to see that the whole of Christianity is in its core. Meanwhile Christians of both forms of faith can respect each other, and see true Christianity in each other's life. When that comes—and it has come in the main—they can no



longer hate each other or despise each other.

A very admirable address on this subject was lately made at a Catholic Congress in England by the Very Rev. Vincent McNabb. Its purpose was to show the sympathy which should exist in England between Catholics and the Free Churches. To be sure it was not to Protestants as a whole that he reached the hand of fellowship, but to Dissenters, for it is not very long ago that the Papal authorities have proclaimed that the Established Church of England is no true Church. Why, he asks, should students in the seminaries for priests be taught wearisomely all about Pelagius and Arius, and nothing about the Baptists or the Wesleys? He would even neglect the heroes of Nonconformity, Bunyan, Fox, the Wesleys, Hugh Price Hughes and Dr. Berry, and give lectures on the teachings of living men like Drs. Horton and Clifford. It is the Free Churches, he says, that fought splendidly for the Catholics in securing entrance to the universities and full civil rights. They have taught us that the state has no right to rule the Church. They have fought the claims of the Establishment. They have gone farther, in a way which Catholics should appreciate, in putting politics into their religion. The "Nonconformist conscience" has been sneered at, but it represents the sturdy assertion that religion must rule in public affairs as well as in private.

Catholics and Protestants can be spiritual and moral allies without being federated. Any attempt at formal union is doomed to failure, but spiritual union is possible and is growing. Their leaders stand on the same platform to advocate civic, social and household reforms. In these days of doubt and inquiry, both Catholics and Protestants lose multitudes, who under other conditions have given what Cardinal Newman called "notional assents" to save the trouble of thinking. The British Nonconformist Churches are just now asking what they can do to stop this leakage, and Father McNabb express the opinion that during the past generation the Catholic Church had lost more adherents than in the Lutheran Reformation. The common foe is

indifferentism and agnosticism; and against these twin enemies the Catholic Church and the Protestant must be twin champions.

### A Shattered Theory

Huxley's definition of tragedy as "a theory busted by a fact" is being borne out by each day's new developments in the world of big business.

Outside of the realm of dogmatic theology no theory has enjoyed more unquestioned acceptance than the economic proposition that private enterprise and individual responsibility are on all accounts to be preferred to a governmental management of business. This theory was on the whole true thruout the first half of the nineteenth century. The facts of small business did not contradict it. It began to fall under suspicion in the days of Jay Gould and the Erie Railroad scandal. But such big scandals in national and local governments as the relations of United States Senators to the Pacific railroads, and the doings of the Tweed ring in New York City, served to sustain the belief that governments cannot be trusted when they meddle with business, and that private enterprise at its worst produces and distributes wealth most satisfactorily when most let alone by political authority.

Then came the trusts and the railroad combinations, with their demonstration that, so far as the distribution of wealth goes, at any rate, private enterprise can be counted on to increase the disparity of fortune to any extent that the law will permit. Even then, however, the believers in an unrestricted individualism in business were as sure as ever that private enterprise, on the big scale as on the small, would always be more efficient and economical than government management, and would produce goods and make money if not too much "regulated."

The first staggering shock to the theory in this form fell upon the business world in connection with the magnificent slaughter of stockholders' values by sensational performances with New York street railroad properties a few years ago. Promptly upon these disclosures followed the unrivaled exhibition of what a government can do in the business field



in the federal enterprise on the Isthmus of Panama. The whole history of business had never offered anything to compare with this achievement in point of efficiency, dispatch, careful attention to incidental and related interests, and splendid attainment of the main purpose.

And now, to disintegrate and scatter the very fragments of the old theory, we have the overwhelming business disgrace of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company. To say nothing of its terrible record of death and injury, the market quotations of its stock tell a story of mismanagement from the point of view of a mere money-making business enterprise that is almost without a parallel. The drop from 290 to 90 is a descent to a business hades that has never been more swiftly completed. And as if this were not bad enough, the disclosure is made that the dividends which, for a year, held its values from touching the present mark were not earned by more than \$4,000,000!

It would seem to be time for the American people to begin to think about a theory of the management of big business of a public or quasi-public character more consonant with facts than was the ripe old economic dogma which now lies strewn and shattered, like bones and wreckage, along the right of way of our wonderful American railroads.

### Our Neighbor's Child

Just over our fence to the south lives a tall, genuine sort of fellow, not wanting in courtesy, nor in tact, but lacking a degree of understanding which, had it been his, had raised him above his inches and made him—well, made him a Father, with a capital for blessedness?

Our neighbor's wife we can hardly speak an ill word against—is she not a woman? Still, realizing the necessity of the reformer to speak ill words, we must, since for the moment we play the part, with regret call attention to a defect. Our neighbor's wife thinks she possesses her baby's soul.

Our neighbor's baby it delights us most to depict. Mary is three. She deals with cats summarily. Her mechanical instinct thrives in the presence of a butterfly. She has discovered the naked-

ness of the garden toad, and, having thrust it into the sun, has fetched it a shoe box for shelter. She has cooed like a pigeon and crowed like a hen (excuse a city rearing) imitating roosters, dogs and cats with infinite zest in the discovery that she can talk their languages. Her eyes, good gracious! it would take *Bartlett's Quotations* and *Roget's Thesaurus* to describe their clarity. Her soul is not in their depths—not behind them; but before and ever before. It is in yours before you are aware, and out again and after a swallow ere you are ashamed. Peace, sweetness, fellowship, God's own purity and cruelty—all the qualities that would make men *men* if they were saved whole out of the wreck of adolescence—these are this child. They are not in her, nor of her, note; they *are* her.

The advantage of editorial omniscience is that we may deal in any of literature's moods separately or mixt and our anonymity saves us from public disgrace. We have marshaled our dramatic personæ and now let them play a brief scene in a garden.

Neighbor reclines in hammock reading *The Real Socialism*. Madam sits on settee apparently unconcerned tho afflicted with intermittent embroidery and chapters of *The Woman's War*. Baby Mary clenches an eight-barbed cat and sits on a cushion in the grass, idyllically happy—and safe.

Neighbor (sudden in his wrath): "Mary! Haven't I told you not to hold Pussy that way? She'll scratch you. Let her loose! See how she struggles, poor thing!"

Mary is silent. The eyes of wonder fill. The chubby hands, instead of relaxing, clutch pussy the tighter for sympathy.

Madame (aroused against husband): "John, don't use that tone with Baby! (To Mary) Baby, dear, don't hold Pussy so tight, there's a dear. Let her loose now."

Mary's hands relax. Pussy slips from her breast to her lap and begins placidly to lick her mussed fur. The tableau is resumed. Once more golden rule government sways in the balance and embroidery vies with the Amazons. Rest.

"Mary, do not sprawl on the grass!" It is Neighbor,



"I'm lookin' at a ant," says the naturalist.

"What an enthralling book you are reading, Daddy," remarks Madam with pleasant spite. As the contiguity of the child with the green grass dawns upon her, "Mary!" (the authority is the feminine equal of the rival parent's) "Get up from the grass! You are staining your clean white dress!" A clincher. Mary gets up crestfallen, but brightens as the young man on the far side of my neighbor's garden winks at her over the fence. Soon, when the thirty-five cent (net \$1.25) imitations of life have claimed her parents again, she trots unheeded to the fence, over which strong arms lift her and she disappears to who knows what haven of hearty play and what nurture of golden fairy stories and forbidden goodies?

Will she ever return to the yard of unsociable books and ominous don'ts? Let us hope so, for one day our neighbor and his lady will have done reading and will long to say with the pride of property, "Yes, she is *our* daughter, and do you really think her well-poised? We did our best to train her."

### In Brief

Because we said that the spelling of *bdellium*, which put down Congressman Willis in the Congressional spelling bee, is "against sense or reason," the editor of the *Bible Magazine* says that we were "evidently not acquainted with the Hebrew word which is at the base of this strange English word *bdellium*." We do not have to look to any lexicon to know that the Hebrew word is *bedolah*, but what has that to do with it? We do not pronounce the *b*. There is no sense or reason in humiliating Congressman Willis because he does not know Hebrew. And there is no sense or reason in following the Hebrew spelling when we have changed the pronunciation. They ordered this matter better in France when Latin *semetipsissimum* was shortened to *même*. They dropt the last consonants. So should we.

Whether lunatic or murderer the escaped assassin whose name fills columns of the daily press these days does not deserve the sympathy and cheers which the Canadians gave him during the last few days in his refuge. Their sympathy is greatly to their discredit. It is a protest against law. It

either proves that they believe in killing, or that they hate the United States, its people and its institutions, and rejoice when one confined by its laws escapes, perhaps to repeat his mad mischief. Is this a recrudescence of the passion against this country not long ago over the treaty of reciprocity—bad teaching bearing bad fruit?

Nature generally contrives to keep the balance between pests and their destroyers, give her time. But it takes time, and when a new pest is introduced, like the gipsy moth or the brown-tail moth or the potato-bug or the elm beetle, we are in such a hurry to spray and poison and kill that we cannot wait for Nature to do her cure. We may do evil with the good. We hear many complaints this year in the country that there are very few birds, and it is believed that the spraying of the elms and apple trees has killed the birds that ate the poisoned insects. Nature will probably aid us in a few years and elms and apples will be saved.

Which best represent the will and conscience of the American people, President Slocum, of Colorado College, and his colleagues at The Hague conference who introduced the resolution, unanimously past, asking that the Panama Canal be equally open to all nations, or our Congress, which demands that special favor of free passage be given to American vessels engaged in coast trade? We have no doubt that Congress misapprehends the mind of the people and has provided for an unfair and selfish and perfidious discrimination.

The Boston artist who has gone into the deep woods to try the experience of living on nature with no rudiment of art, not even clothes or a knife, left naked to see if he could survive, is trying a foolish experiment. We are not savages, we have all the advantages of millenniums of civilization. This Mr. Knowles was an old forest guide before he became an artist, and he has all advantages of familiar woodcraft. He trapt a bear and got him a warm robe immediately and food, but his success is due to the fact that the savage life is not new to him as it is to the rest of us.

In a clause in an editorial of September 4, entitled "The Mission of the Abbot Gasquet," in place of the written "not of religion," the type, more sensitive than the pen in the protection of ancient orthodoxy, gave "and" for "not," thus reversing the sense. We do not complain, for the sentence as read could offend or startle no one whose faith nestles in an old creed,





#### THE GREAT STAIRCASE

The onyx for the stairs was the gift of Mexico. Holland gave seven stained glass windows, some of which are shown here. Similar gifts were made by all the civilized nations of the world, that of the United States being a large marble group representing "Peace thru Justice." The building was erected by Andrew Carnegie to serve as the headquarters for world arbitration, and, specifically, as the seat of The Hague Tribunal and other international courts. It stands halfway between The Hague and Scheveningen. THE INDEPENDENT for July 31, 1913, contained a fuller description and other pictures.



# The Peace Palace at The Hague

A Practical Workshop for International Achievement

By Amos S. Hershey, Ph.D.

[Professor Hershey, who occupies the chair of political science and international law at the University of Indiana, is now on a trip around the world under the auspices of the Albert Kahn Foundation, which sends two young scholars or professors each year from France, Germany, England, Japan and the United States around the world with \$300 extra for souvenirs. The following article comes direct from The Hague, where Professor Hershey has been representing THE INDEPENDENT at the dedication of the Peace Palace. Professor Hershey is the author of *The International Law and Diplomacy of the Russo-Japanese War* and *The Essentials of Public International Law*. Our readers will recall several of his articles in our columns. He is recognized as one of our foremost authorities on international law and was one of the two or three Americans who were at The Hague for the entire session of the second Peace Conference in 1907.—EDITOR.]

The simple but impressive dedication of the Peace Palace at The Hague which took place on August 28th and 29th will doubtless mark an important date in the history of internationalism.

The superficial observer may find in recent international events ample ground for pessimistic reflections. He may point out that to all appearances we still live in an age of warfare. He may observe that besides petty colonial wars, the past fifteen years have witnessed no less than six great armed conflicts—the Spanish-American War of 1898, the Anglo-Boer War of 1900, the Russo-Japanese War of

1904-5, the Turko-Italian War of 1912, and the two Balkan Wars of 1913. In addition, he may call attention to the present revolutionary struggles in China and Mexico, to various acts of aggression and bad faith on the part of several of the Great Powers, and to several other existing international controversies.

It must be admitted that such a succession of wars and acts of aggression bring a gloomy outlook to the opening years of the twentieth century. It is, therefore, not surprising that the so-called "practical" man should assume an attitude of cynicism toward the "well-



ONE OF THE COURT ROOMS IN THE PEACE PALACE





THE PEACE PALACE FROM THE REAR

meant" efforts of peace advocates, and that this cynical attitude should be reflected in the press.

But to the student of international relations there is much in the present situation on the Continent to inspire optimism. Have not the Great Powers safely weathered a succession of crises in the Balkans which but a few years since would inevitably have led to a great European struggle? Must we not agree with M. Van Swinderen, the retiring Dutch Minister of Foreign Affairs, when at the dedication ceremonies of the Palace of Peace, he warmly congratulated the statesmen who have preserved the peace of Europe during the "recent breathless months" and averred that "European diplomacy can salute the inauguration of this temple with its head high and its heart full of hope?"

Nevertheless it is a fact that some leading statesmen and representatives of the ruling classes (especially in Europe) still share the illusion so forcibly exploded by Norman Angell in his work

entitled "The Great Illusion" that war is a constructive as well as a destructive force, and that it is still possible under modern relations of international trade and credit to obtain commercial and political advantages by the use of force. It must also be conceded that there are many among the masses who still harbor the economic fallacy that war stimulates prosperity and may result in general material benefits; and the masses and classes alike share the common delusion that vast preparations for war furnish the best guarantee of peace.

But such erroneous ideas are rapidly giving way to sounder views, and there is every reason to believe that the seed so widely sown by peace advocates and international congresses during recent years will yield a plenteous harvest of antibellum sentiment in the coming generation. Statesmen and rulers are beginning to see that war can no longer be regarded as an instrument of sound policy, and the masses are realizing as never before that the economic burdens which



they are forced to bear in consequence of modern armaments result in no corresponding advantages to them.

If, as is now generally admitted, war is a disease (or at least symptomatic of diseased conditions), then surely it is quite as absurd to sneer at the "well-meant" endeavors of pacifists to prevent war as it would be to sneer at the attempts of physicians to prevent the spread of contagion.

To deprecate or attempt to minimize the importance of the world movement, of which the magnificent Peace Palace at The Hague stands as a material symbol, implies a superficial interpretation of current history. For in spite of wars and rumors of war, in spite of existing conflicts of national, racial and economic interests, in spite of still persisting illusions, it is incontestable that the movement for peace and arbitration has made rapid and substantial progress during the past few decades.

The popular demand for the application of arbitration and other peaceable modes of settling international disputes will soon become irresistible. Arbitration is no longer regarded as a sporadic remedy restricted to minor or purely legal disputes, but is tending to become obligatory in character and is now being regarded even by authorities on international law as applicable to political differences as well, i. e., to controversies affecting the honor and vital interests of states.

More than this, the civilized world is looking forward to the establishment of a real and permanent Court of International Justice in place of the present occasional and temporary Hague Tribunal.

In his address of August 28th at the dedication ceremonies of the Peace Palace, Jonkheer van Karnebeek, the President of the Carnegie Foundation, deprecated the idea of a standing permanent International Court with universal obligatory jurisdiction. From the point of view of the practical statesman, M. van Karnebeek unquestionably stands on safe ground, but the world-at-large will nevertheless persist in believing that the development of such a Supreme Court of the Nations was one of the main purposes of the construction of this great edifice, and will continue to cherish this ideal until it shall have become a reality.

In this respect the following telegram sent by the Czar of all the Russias to Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands, breathed the spirit of the occasion more nearly than did Jonkheer von Karnebeek in his otherwise notable address:

"I beg your Majesty to accept my most cordial wishes on the occasion of the inauguration of the Palace of Peace. I desire most sincerely that this edifice, destined to render service to the idea of international arbitration, be useful in the work of peace which has always been so dear to me. I hope that it may constitute a new bond between the nations and serve as a center of union for the regulation of the differences that separate them."

To serve as a "center of union for the regulation of the differences that separate them" (the nations)—this statement well describes the practical purpose of the new Peace Palace. Many of the regal furnishings presented by the various Governments seem to typify their international differences and leave the observer with an impression that the interior decorations lack harmony just as the nations themselves still lack unity; but the fact that the nations seem to have vied with one another in laying their choicest offerings upon this altar of peace appears to indicate their readiness to endeavor to coöperate in matters of greater import.

The practical purposes for which the Peace Palace will be used are not as yet completely determined. Primarily it will, of course, serve as a home for future international tribunals, more particularly The Hague Tribunal. If, at the Third Hague Peace Conference of 1915, a Permanent Court of International Justice shall be agreed upon, it will probably be the meeting place of that body. Inasmuch as it will contain a library of international law and diplomacy, it has been suggested that it might well serve as the seat of a summer school or university to which students and teachers of these subjects from all parts of the world might resort for study and instruction.

Other propositions for advancing the cause of internationalism have been suggested with the Palace of Peace as a possible nucleus. To be sure, most of these proposals are vague and tentative, but they are by no means outside the bounds



of practical possibilities. If the work of international confederation and arbitration continues to progress during the coming score of years at the same rate as in the past few decades, the "well-meaning" peace and arbitration advo-

cates will score triumphs of which they now scarcely dream. Thus, the magnificent Peace Palace will not only constitute a symbol of hope for the future, but will be a practical workshop for international investigation and achievement.

*The Hague.*

## John

By Willard A. Wattles

John, my beloved, come with me apart  
In this dim garden for a little space.  
I cannot rest me tho the others sleep;  
There is a time to wake them, but not now.

Is it not good to climb this hill tonight  
After the glad hosannas in the streets,  
The crowding faces, life and men and love,  
Here on the slope of the eternal stars  
To watch the lights that shine thru Hinnom's Vale  
And 'neath the olives walk alone with God?

'Tis not the first time that we two have walked  
Shoulder to shoulder underneath the stars;  
Nor yet the last, John, tho tomorrow's sun  
Should dawn upon you, and on you alone.

Nay, my good brother, loose your fingers' grip.  
You could not keep me if I willed to go;  
Your heart enfolds me, not your fearful arm—  
The lights shine clearer thru the dusky vale,  
And with their coming, John, we say goodby.

We say goodbye, for every road must end,  
All pleasant journeys underneath the sun;  
Claspt hands are severed, hungry lips must part,  
The long night comes at close of every day,  
And men must slumber when their work is done.

Nay, it is better,—light is not light alone:  
Were there no shadows, even suns were blind;  
Only by parting do men meet again.

And we have met, John, met in a holy land  
Alone with God in his great silences  
Where never men have ventured—you and I.  
And we have looked beyond the gates of heaven,  
Beyond the stars, beyond the flaming sun,  
Beyond all time, and known that God is love.

Was it not worth it, just to dare to be  
One's simple self, to think, to love, to do,  
And not to be ashamed? To live one life  
Fearless and pure and strong, true to one's self,  
Tho the false world were full of lies and hate,  
And blind men lead each other thru the dark,  
Too weak to sin, ashamed of what is good,  
Unable to do evil, thinking it.

But we have dared. David and Jonathan  
Drank no divinelier in courts of Saul  
Than we together in Gethsemane.  
And tho tonight I drain the cup of death  
Down to the stinging dregs of Judas' kiss,  
The wine of love lies sweeter on my lips—  
I see the lanterns gleaming. Kiss me, John.

*Amherst, Mass.*



# The Awakening of the Women of China

By the Rev. Charles Bone

[Generations of foot-binding in China have been no more of an impediment than the Western hobble-skirt in the rapid advance of women to educational and political privilege. The author of this study of one of the most startling of all the amazing upheavals in the Celestial Kingdom has been a missionary in South China for more than a third of a century, and has written to THE INDEPENDENT several times of Chinese conditions. His query, "Will there be a revolution in China?" appeared on July 20, 1911, and was answered in his own article of December 14, 1911, on "The Revolution in China."—EDITOR.]

If we would comprehend adequately the remarkable awakening of the modern woman of China, we must thoroly understand the recognized status of Chinese women, as sanctioned by the authority of the ancient national literature, and as crystallized by thousands of years of unquestioned habit. One of the most remarkable omissions in the "Confucian Gospels" is their comparative silence on the character, rights, and duties of women. They are but seldom mentioned, and then in a way that suggests that they have no choice in their own personal destiny.

There has been no mistake in the Chinese mind as to what constitutes the "sphere of women." From infancy to old age they are under the dominance of the male sex, and the "three states of dependency befitting a woman" are imprest upon the minds of lads at school, and repeated by these youths to their sisters at home. When young she is dependent upon her father, and must unhesitatingly obey all his behests. Indeed, she is his property. When married she becomes the property of her husband, who has a double claim upon her. She is his by the tie of marriage; "he has bought her with a price" and therefore she is his by the bond of purchase. Should her husband predecease her, she must then submit to her eldest son. This in the past has been the standard of orthodoxy.

The four "womanly virtues" are delineated with equal precision. It must be admitted that they are important, and they will receive the sanction of minds all the world over. But these "virtues" are defined by the men in China in a way that calls forth dissent at once, when they are compared with Western standards. The first "virtue" is chastity. But chastity connotes a life-long widowhood if fate so decides. The second virtue is

correct language. In speech women must be soft and low, and in their conversation they must carefully avoid the pleasures and pursuits of their lords. It must be said, however, that among the working classes, this "virtue" is generally ignored. They frequently shout with the greatest vehemence, and a quarrel between two women in public—by no means an infrequent sight—is a scene to remember. The Chinese proverb, "Two women and a goose will make a market day" is exquisite.

The third virtue is work. But women's sphere is confined to the "inner apartments," and comprizes cooking, brushing and needlework. Chinese women are specially clever with their needle. But their "work" includes all the drudgery of the house. I remember once watching a somewhat delicate woman drawing water from a deep well, by means of a crude apparatus. Her husband was standing by smoking. I upbraided him for his callous indifference. His scornful words I remember yet, and he meant them to scorch. "Do you suppose that I am to demean myself by doing the work of a mere woman?"

The last virtue is demeanor. This is somewhat difficult to define. One thing, however, must be frankly admitted. The practised bow of a fairly well educated Chinese woman, even in the lower walks of life, is one of the most graceful movements of the human body and is not to be eclipsed by the movement of the Western curtsy in its most perfect form.

It must not be supposed, however, that poets and painters have overlooked the power and charm of female loveliness. Altho Chinese ladies do not lace themselves, the figure of Hsiao Ma is rendered immortal, for "her waist was as slender as a willow branch." Where we speak of "raven tresses" Chinese writers extol "hair so glossy, that it reflected like a



mirror." Indeed, the well-born in her youth and early womanhood is

"a form of light and life  
That seen, becomes a part of sight;  
And rose, where'er I turned my eye.  
The morning star of memory."

Chinese history is studded with its Cleopatras, whose fascinating beauty has enthralled emperors and warriors, and involved them in hopeless and irretrievable ruin and sorrow. The last monarch of the famous Chou dynasty was ruined by a soulless beauty; and the recent Manchu dynasty was able to seat itself upon the throne of China, most unexpectedly, thru the infatuation of the general sent to keep them in check for a mere slave girl. One of the best known Chinese proverbs says "Women with beautiful faces and charming manners will overthrow cities."

"In Northern climes there was a maid  
Her race extinct, she stood alone.  
If glance you take, men's cities then will  
fall;  
The glance repeated, empires then will  
crumble into ruins."

An ancient Chinese custom crippled the activities of her wives and daughters; foot-binding crushed the female infant's feet, till the natural form was destroyed, and usefulness fatally impaired. The one thing that enabled this hideous usage to maintain its hold over the imagination of mothers, thru so many centuries, was the ambition that the daughter might be well married. No maiden with "boat-shaped feet" might hope to secure a wealthy husband; a maid with "lily feet" might cherish this dream. Millions, it is true, were disappointed, and had to pass their days in hideous poverty, made more hideous still by the deformity to which they had been doomed and their consequent inability to discharge their daily tasks.

The propaganda against footbinding on the part of missionaries and philanthropists soon found supporters among the Chinese themselves, and even among the mandarins; and then the battle was half won. It would be incorrect to say that the wretched mutilation is a thing of the past; but in the south it is almost, if not quite, ended.

With but a very few and notable exceptions, the women of China could neither read nor write, until the last half of the nineteenth century. True there

were some female scholars, conspicuous among them the famous Empress Dowager, who was carefully educated before she entered the harem of Hsien Feng, and the mother of the now scarcely less famous Yuan Shih-kai.

The introduction of female education, a task in which the devoted agents of the several missionary societies were pioneers, was surrounded by colossal difficulties. At first the innovation was regarded with suspicion and dislike by all classes. The rich could discover no reasons for departing from the old paths. Woman had fulfilled her mission, and had wielded an influence effectively enough.

The poor, whom alone the missionaries could reach, at first could see no reason why their girls should attend school, and so be a further burden upon the slender means of their parents. Rich and poor alike regarded foreigners with extreme distrust, and opposed with deep-seated hostility their aggressiveness in every sphere.

But the persistent efforts of half a century began to bear fruit. It gradually became evident that educated brides were just as attractive as their ignorant sisters; that their companionship was much more helpful; that their usefulness was immeasurably greater and that their devotion was far more intelligent. When this stage was reached, maidens educated in the mission schools were eagerly sought after as wives, and in theory at least the victory was won. Today both missionary boarding and day schools are more numerous than ever, and are filled with scholars to the doors. The horizon of success today is limited only by the number of effective teachers, both Chinese and foreign.

But the number of female schools actually controlled by mission boards today is small beside the educational establishments opened and controlled by the Chinese themselves. Here the teachers are mostly women, some of whom at least have been educated in the older mission schools.

Until recently there was but one sphere of activity open to Chinese women, and into this they were forced, willy-nilly, as soon as possible after they had past their sixteenth year. This was of course marriage. True there have been societies



of young girls pledged to resist the will of their parents and common usage, and never marry. It is indeed extremely difficult, I might say impossible, for outsiders to know the extent of these societies, and the number of their members; but with the exception of Buddhist and Taoist nuns, who, indeed, are devoted to live in the nunnery in infancy by indigent parents, unmarried women in China have been rare. The last few years have witnessed some revolt against this iron rule, and today there are many women who earn their living and fulfil their destiny in other ways. They devote their lives to the teaching and healing professions; they also become nurses and midwives.

Many of the young women of China today go in for medicine. It must not be inferred, however, that none of these marry; some of them do. But with them marriage is an accident, medicine is their ambition. There are many medical schools in China today where young women are trained as physicians or nurses. In Canton perhaps the most famous is that under Dr. Mary Fylton, under the American Presbyterian Board. Many students have been adequately trained in this institution, and are now practising medicine with commendable success. Of course the most perfectly trained are those who have received their education abroad. A woman doctor, recently returned from the United States of America, has announced her intention of publishing a medical paper, to instruct her medical sisters so that they may become more effective physicians.

Perhaps in nothing have Chinese women more surprized themselves, their men folk, and the world than in the way in which they have evinced the warlike spirit during the recent revolution. History records acts of daring by many women, but it was never suspected that the gentle-spirited submissive women of China would rise as they have done to fight for their freedom. Who would have thought that they would have determined to form themselves into fighting battalions, and march northward to meet the foe? These Amazonian regiments lookt puny soldiers in their foreign-made uniforms, and their pretty faces at once indicated their sex. But at drill they

toiled, became proficient; in energy they were not deficient; in spirit they were said to be equal to the leopardess robbed of her whelps.

It is true that the recognized military leaders frowned upon these female battalions, and discouraged them by every means in their power. It is true also that they were never engaged in actual warfare, for the Imperialist cause collapsed ignominiously with the fall of Nanking, before the effectiveness of the new troops could be tested; but the fact remains that they formed themselves into fighting units, made themselves proficient with the revolver and the rifle, and, had the fighting continued, declared their inflexible determination to march to the front and meet the Manchu foe. It is worthy of mention that the regulars in the "People's Army" never molested the "Amazons" in any way.

The most remarkable and unexpected development of the revolution is the sudden outburst of feminine activity in the sphere of politics. With the suddenness of the appearance of Jonah's gourd, and the expansive force of a volcanic eruption, women have put forward a claim for a share in the guidance of the affairs of the Republic. It is somewhat difficult to understand the situation adequately. It may be that, as in the West, when men played tennis and hockey, women thought they might as well share in the sport, and at the same time command all the advantages that such physical exercises could guarantee, so in China, when political advantages were demanded and enjoyed by the men, women could see no reason why they should be debarred. The movement will probably lead to complications and confusion, for already in other ways women have evinced a determination quite unlooked for. It must at once be admitted that women have had no experience in political problems; their sphere has been absolutely in another world. They have not to any extent read the papers, and can understand but little of the complexity of the problems that are facing the Chinese Government. But neither have the men, for until the revolution men and women alike were altogether shut out from the remotest share in the government of the country, and could not even *discuss* political problems.



The Government of China was supposed to be too sacred a thing to be meddled with by the common people, and they had to content themselves with attending to the affairs of the wards in their cities, and the clans of their villages. The distinguishing feature of the movement is the determination with which the women are meeting opposition, and the persistency with which they are pushing to the front. The following extract from a daily paper will show that some of the educated are supporting the movement. It will show also that at present women cherish ideals that they would never have even dreamt of two years ago:

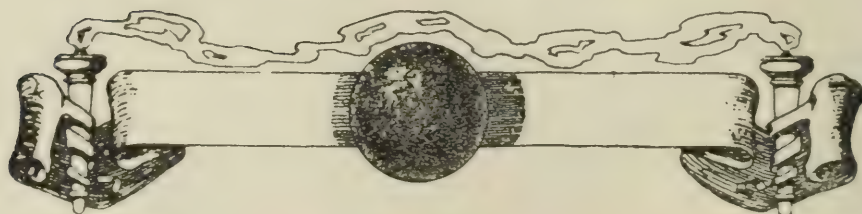
We recently reported that three ladies, Mesdames Li, Lun and Wong, were duly elected at a mass meeting of women in Canton as delegates to the National Assembly at Nanking. Is not the influence of the women of the Kwangtung province shown in this? They have put their reliance in these three. Is not the influence of the whole of the women of China manifested here? They too look to these three. Is not the influence of all the women of the globe shown in this election? They all, indeed, though perhaps they do not know it, watch and rely on these three. How is this? Thruout the whole world, up to the present time, women have not been allowed to share in Parliamentary debates. Only Chinese women have been elected and now claim this privilege side by side with men. Among the provinces of China also none but the women of Kwangtung share this honor. English women have demanded this concession with fierce energy. They hurl stones and smash windows; they create strife in-

side Parliament; they are seized and dragged off to prison, where they are detained. All this notwithstanding, Parliament will not grant them what they are demanding. Indeed, recently in China, some women attired themselves in military uniform and demanded admission into the National Assembly at Nanking, but were denied. Even now the question whether they will be admitted is still undecided, and the members of the National Assembly have to give their vote on this point. But the women of Kwangtung have won the honor of an election without any strife. It seems to have fallen to them automatically, as ripe fruit falls into the lap. Is not this an evidence of the special fitness of the Kwangtung women? Again we repeat, thruout the Five Continents, as well as thruout the Eighteen Provinces of China, only these three have been duly elected as representatives to the People's Parliament.

Repression of women to masculine authority has been universal; but the former are now showing their power, and it will increase day by day. The women of Kwangtung are leading the van of the campaign. Ye three ladies be encouraged. Ye two hundred millions of women and girls in China be also encouraged. And ye three do not now become a laughing stock to the women of our and other lands.

In the new China many complicated questions now obtrude themselves, and await solution. One of the most important questions is the guidance of the minds of the women of China, many of whom seem almost intoxicated with the new wine, of which a few years ago they did not know the existence, much less the taste.

*Hongkong, China.*





# The Church and the Negro

By a Church Member

There are two ways in which the Church in summing up its missionary activities during a given period might report the progress of its work for the colored population of the United States; the first, and the one honored by time and convention, a tabulated statement of schools built, teachers sent out, churches organized and "souls saved"; the second, a candid estimate of how much the Church has actually accomplished in creating a true Christian sentiment toward the colored man, and in opening the way toward respecting self-help on the part of the race for which, at stated dates on its calendar, it offers prayers and takes up a collection.

The former will probably be as much the more frequent form of report as it is the more contributory to the complacency of the general Church membership. The latter will be less easily tabulated in figures and less soothing a form of Sunday afternoon reading, but I think it can hardly even be questioned which will be the more accurate gage of actual progress in the work of the Church for the American negro.

It is a very good thing to have caught some scores of little pickaninnies down in the Black Belt, and washed them and drest them and sent them to Sunday school. But it is not such a very great thing to have done that, if the spirit in which you set about teaching them cleanliness and godliness has a horizon bounded on the north by a future as a porter in a Pullman car, on the south by one as a "washlady," and on the east and west by that of a cook or stevedore. The teachers in colored schools have some of the most valuable and interesting things conceivable to tell of their work, its methods and results; they are themselves among the most heroic of all missionary workers, for they suffer daily a social ostracism that at times must be harder to bear than the physical discomforts of farthest Africa or India. Yet while we justly value their reports and their photographs, it seems to me that we are likely to negative much of their results

by the self-righteous satisfaction with which we receive them. The tendency is comfortably to say in one's heart, "I contributed five dollars last year (or twenty-five cents, as the case may be) to this great work," and not stop to consider whether one ever has contributed one syllable to the creation of a public sentiment which shall make possible to these colored young men and women any adequate use of the training which our missionaries have worked so hard to give them.

It is my deliberate judgment that if the advancement of the American negro, financial, educational, industrial and moral, in his forty-odd years of effort as a freeman, and the advancement in the ideals for him among those who call themselves Christians, could stand before us revealed as they must be measured in God's sight, the Christian Church of America would stand convicted of a degree of prejudice, inhumanity and cowardice for which no consideration of its great achievements in other directions can ever atone.

It is not a mere matter of piety, it is plain common sense to see clearly that it is futile to educate, or even Christianize, a people, and then meet with bitter resentment the inevitable results of that education. And the negro is in a position in this country where it is a question whether Christian training is accomplishing the best for him, if it leads to a perpetual turning of the other cheek. I mean by that that continually forcing upon a whole race the idea of its inferiority, whether bestowed by the hand of the Creator or the will of society, can hardly fail eventually to divide it into a subservient, apologetic and therefore worthless majority and a rebellious, anarchistic and dangerous minority, with the citizen of sane and normal ambitions practically eliminated.

The disposition to do this is, I fear, growing among the white American people. And I do not see that the Church is making any active effort to combat that disposition. Indeed, in a desire for a



restoration of harmony and brotherly love (a thing in itself much to be prayed for) that part of the Church which was once most zealous in preaching the doctrine of equal opportunity for the colored man is now very fearful of offending that other part which still defends race prejudice by quotations from Scripture, and is leaving it, as it requests, to "settle its own problem." As a matter of fact, the negro question is not the problem of any one section. And the fault and the absurd prejudice are not the exclusive possession of any one section either. If the section which we commonly credit with it *all*, has in reality the major portion, it must also be remembered that from a certain point of view it has infinitely more excuse for it. But every Northern city has its quota of men and women who would rather stand up in a street car than sit down beside a negro, and who refuse to dwell in the same block with him. The same spirit is not unknown in the villages and the country. Where the amiable agriculturist or small merchant does not lynch the black man, he makes fun of him as a "coon." And the point to be emphasized is that, while the lynchings that periodically horrify us are protests of popular rage against the bad negro, the general objection in this country is not to the bad negro, or even to the negro *as a negro* at all, but to the good negro—provided he has any education or any money.

That mere proximity to a negro, provided his proximity is in some servile relation, does not disturb any one, is proved daily. It is well known that a colored nurse with a white child in her arms is neither offensive nor malodorous in any street or sleeping car even where the "Jim Crow" law is most strictly enforced. On the other hand, the sight of a well-drest colored student on the campus of a "white" university has been known so to raise the gorge of certain ladies and gentlemen that they refused to enter its halls even as visitors.

An instance in point, ludicrous enough, if one did not consider the serious effect of the sentiment it represents, occurred a year or two ago. A young woman from a Southern town boarded a Pullman sleeper toward nightfall, and shortly discovered that two colored ministers, re-

turning to the North from an important Church conference, occupied a section in her vicinity. She at once summoned the conductor, and demanded their transfer to another car. He was able to achieve this, but only after the delay of an hour or two, during which period the young woman suffered such agonies of outraged pride and fears for her virtue (altho the sable divines are said to have paid absolutely no attention to her) as to shatter her nerves \$25,000 worth—for which she sued the railroad company. I was present at a dinner-table discussion of the incident, during which a young woman, of a Presbyterianism orthodox to a fearfully cerulean degree, exclaimed furiously:

"And she did just right! Only she ought to have sued for *fifty* thousand."

It is not upon record that either the timid Mississippian nor my friend and fellow Presbyterian have ever suffered any apprehensions from the vicinity of an ignorant—and, for all they knew, vicious—colored porter. But it is very clear that the harmlessness of the black man is to be gaged entirely by the consideration of whether he is in a Pullman car to receive a tip, or because he has money enough to buy a berth in it.

Another significant occasion was when, two or three years ago, the Daughters of the Confederacy, in convention assembled, with mingled solemnity and fiery-tongued eloquence, "called down" their sisters resident in New York, because they had been securing scholarships from and otherwise giving countenance to Columbia University, when it had been found after careful investigation that that institution would and even did admit colored students.

It would be easier and pleasanter to give the numerous instances of what the negroes who have received our Christian education have achieved both in good for their race and actual worldly success. But in the hall of one negro university there hangs the picture of a brilliant young colored man who was killed by the white men of the neighborhood where he went to try to teach the members of his own race—and the picture does not date back to the Reconstruction.

Is it not essential that the Church should remember that crime, as well as



the things to which it points with pride? For, while in civilized communities we are not killing brilliant negroes, we are permitting the ambitions and best aspirations of the mass of them to be killed by making no particular protest while

many of our own number refuse them enjoyment of the natural fruits of their efforts toward education and decency. And we justify our silence, it appears, in the name of peace and harmony in the Church.

## After the Treaty of Bucharest

By Herbert Adams Gibbons

[A very different view of the Balkan situation from that which we have received in this country is presented here by Professor Gibbons, whose comments on the war have been published in THE INDEPENDENT of September 26, 1912, November 7, 1912, February 6, 1913, May 15, 1913, and July 24, 1913. From his personal observation on the battlefield he thinks that the Bulgars have had to bear more than their fair share of blame for the Balkan atrocities and he confirms the opinion we express in our editorial of September 4 that the refusal of Greece and Servia to permit an investigation by the international commission of the Carnegie Peace Foundations puts these countries in a very bad light.—EDITOR.]

The retribution that has fallen upon Bulgaria for her unpolitic and ungenerous attitude toward her allies and toward Rumania during the past year has been so sudden and so overwhelming that it will ever stand as a lesson full of meaning to the nation which tries to play a similar game. That the Bulgarians have richly deserved all that has come to them is, in a certain sense, true. However, if we look carefully into the present map of the Balkans, as it was reconstructed at Bucharest, it must be admitted that the misfortunes of Bulgaria have been too great for the good of Europe and of the Balkan peninsula.

It was quite right that the inordinate territorial appetite of Bulgaria should have been checked, and that her unbearable pride and arrogance should have received a wholesome blow. But, for the sake of a lasting peace in the Balkans, we cannot but be sorry that Turkey re-occupied Thrace, and that the Treaty of Bucharest drove Bulgaria so far back from the Vardar and deprived her of Cavalla.

In the war against Turkey, Bulgaria bore the brunt of the conflict. It was her army which won the decisive battle of Lule Burgas and her army which spent a terrible winter in the trenches before Tchataldja, holding the Turks bottled up while the Treaty of London was being discussed. She lost 83,000 men against Greece's 25,000 and Servia's 20,000. Her full force was in the field and under tremendous strain for nine months. Even as

it was, the tide of fortune might have changed for her, had not Rumania threatened to occupy Sofia. We must not forget that Bulgaria was one against five. In spite of her overwhelming defeat, she still remains stronger than Greece or Servia. Within a year she will again be stronger than both.

When you punish, it is the part of wisdom not to punish as much as you can, but merely sufficiently to bring the recalcitrant one to reason. To take all you can get, when you have a bigger fellow than yourself temporarily at your mercy, is not good statesmanship. Servia saw this, and took only her due, and that to which she could lay claim too for other reasons than that pure luck had put it into her hands. M. Venizelos, who is one of the greatest men of modern times, did all he could, on his side, to moderate the demands of Greece, but he was unable to offer to Bulgaria all the concessions dictated by sound common sense.

As the result of a greed which has been not a whit less inordinate than that shown by Bulgaria before the fortune of arms turned against her, Greece has received much more than her due—an increase in territory far out of proportion to that which she deserved and which she can defend. So a permanent peace has not been made in the Balkans. Only by continued alliance with Servia and Rumania can Greece hold what she has received. As soon as Servia and Rumania can be detached from Greece, Bulgaria will have no difficulty in moving forward



to the Vardar River. As for Adrianople, even if Turkey manages to hold the city by shifty diplomacy for the present, it and all Thrace will soon inevitably fall again into the hands of Bulgaria.

But greater dangers threaten both Greece and Turkey. Russia could have acted more energetically than she did act at Bucharest. She has not mourned unduly the defeat of Bulgaria, and the retention of Adrianople and Cavalla by Turkey and Greece. Her wise men, with prophet's eyes, have rejoiced. For the events of the past summer have thrown once more into the arms of her godmother the refractory child of 1878. Who knows the Bulgarians does not doubt that they will not only survive their present misfortunes but show a remarkable progress because of it. They have got the "stuff" in them, as we say in America. If Greece had lost as Bulgaria has done, the Athenians would have driven their king into exile and given themselves over to unmanly grief. But the inhabitants of Sofia greeted their sovereign and the pitiful remnants of the defeated army with showers of roses. The streets were literally covered with flowers. The soldiers were greeted like heroes, and Czar Ferdinand acclaimed as he had never been acclaimed before. There is a great future before such a people as this. But, surrounded as they are by implacable enemies, their hope lies in Russia.

For the peace of Europe and the solution of the "Eastern Question" Turkey had done well to stay behind the Enos-Midia line, and Greece had done well to be content with a much smaller slice of Macedonia. As it is, the retention of Cavalla menaces the future of Salonika, and the retention of Adrianople will only hasten the loss of Constantinople to the Turks.

And now I want the opportunity of speaking a word for the Bulgarian nation, which has been submitted to a vicious attack upon its character—an attack which is glaring injustice to them. For courage, for industry, for morality, for honesty, for amenability to all the highest influences of Christian civilization, the Bulgarians stand foremost among the Balkan races. In making this statement I honestly believe I am voicing the sober judgment of all who have trav-

eled extensively or lived any length of time in the Balkan peninsula, and have come into intimate contact with the various races dwelling there.

It has been very trying to those who know the Balkans to read these past two months the campaign which has been so skilfully directed from Athens and from Belgrade against the "Bulgarian atrocities." While I do not deny that the Bulgarian soldiery and comitadjis have been guilty of some appalling atrocities, I am quite skeptical even of the accounts of reputable and estimable newspaper correspondents and their cameras, for I know how skilful the Greeks are in what is called "framing" or "planting." But whatever they have done the Bulgarians have been no worse than their detractors.

Some of our American newspapers, and the Associated Press, have been imposed upon to spread the impression in America that the Bulgarians are barbarians and murderers, from whom the Greek and Servian armies have been nobly redeeming their "brothers in blood," who had been under the yoke of an unspeakable tyranny.

In July I traveled extensively thru Albania and I saw there what the Greeks and Servians had done. There were no urbane general staff officers with me, as is always the case in Macedonia, on all sides, either to point out or conceal, as their interests dictated. Southern Albania is full of widows and orphans made by the Greeks. In northern Albania I traveled along the valley of the Drin from Alessio to Scutari, which was the route of the Servian march to the sea. There is not a house standing: every village has been burnt. The Albanian peasants told me the same pitiful story of a looting, assaulting, massacring soldiery, drunk with blood and lust—the story which meets your ears everywhere in the Balkans.

The friends of truth and justice were very glad to hear that the Carnegie Peace Foundation, as a result of the King of Greece's appeal to the world against the "Bulgarian atrocities," had appointed a commission to investigate the causes of the recent war between the former allies and to sift to the bottom the charges against the Bulgarians and the stories of atrocities. But today (Sep-



tember 1) the Paris journals say that the commission has abandoned its task, owing to the opposition of Greece and Servia. It seems that the British and Russian members are charged with bias, and that Greece and Servia "know beforehand that the commission will not make an impartial report." The two eminent gentlemen accused of bias are above all suspicion. To bring such a charge beforehand against the Carnegie Commission is the height of absurdity. It is the self-confession on the part of Greece and Servia that they are afraid of the consequences of such an investigation. For the Carnegie Commission cannot be imposed upon as are the newspaper men in the hurry and confusion of a campaign.

Were the Carnegie Commission allowed free scope in Macedonia I am sure that they would find that there was little to choose between Bulgarians, Greeks

and Servians. They would probably come to the conclusion that these sad events have been due not so much to an inferior civilization among the Balkan peoples, and a greater propensity to savagery than other peoples of Europe or America. Nurtured in the conditions that I have described in *THE INDEPENDENT*, it is not easy to see how these people would have comported themselves otherwise, when we remember that war arouses in man the worst of passions, and transforms him into a beast. I have found this in history: I have proved it myself by actual experience. The most refined man becomes a mere beast, with animal instincts stronger than his educated will, when he is engaged in killing. The world is shocked by the Balkan atrocities, not because they are worse than the inevitable accompaniment of other wars, but because there has been an upward evolution in our moral nature.

*Paris.*

## Old Sight

By Edith M. Thomas

THOU never more shall see so clear  
As formerly the things a-near,  
As when thy two round hills of sight  
Caught all there was of heaven's light.

In youth thine eye, so true, so keen,  
One leaf among its brethren green,  
Keeping its dance upon the tree,  
It was thy pure delight to see.

One blade of grass would catch thine eye,  
One rose, 'mid roses climbing high.  
Now, know them lovely in the mass,  
But singly let them blend and pass.

Thine eyes are old, and they are tired;  
No longer be of them required  
The labor they were wont to do:  
Ease them, as servants tried and true.

Still shall they serve, if thou art wise,  
With longer span of earth and skies;  
But know, all little things that be,  
All trivial lines, must fade from thee.

And if the face of thine own friend  
In the dense human stream shall blend,  
Thine oldened sight, like arrow fine,  
Pierces some farther, heavenly sign!

And dimmer still, in life's decline,  
Things near thy vision shall divine;  
But there shall be no veil, no bar,  
Between thine eyes and things afar!

*New York City.*



# The Revival of Criminal Jurisprudence

By Maurice Parmelee

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

In the early years of the nineteenth century, while our country was being rapidly settled, it became necessary to build many new prisons. Separated as we were from older nations and more or less free from traditional ideas it was possible to experiment. So it was that new types of prison were developed, such as the Auburn and the Pennsylvania types.

The primary motive back of these experiments was in all probability the humane desire to make prisons more comfortable than had usually been the case in the past. But there was a second motive which gradually grew stronger, namely, that of reforming the criminal. The endeavor was made, in some prisons by cellular confinement, in others by varying degrees of association with each other, to make criminals better during their terms of imprisonment. This attempt to reform the criminal culminated in the great movement for the construction of reformatories, of which the best known and most typical one is the reformatory at Elmira, New York. The reformatory movement has been a radical departure in the treatment of the criminal, for in this new type of prison every effort is directed toward the reform of the criminal and little or no emphasis is laid upon his punishment.

Closely connected with the reformatory movement has been the introduction of the so-called indeterminate sentence, which is a necessary complement to the reformatory system. At the same time has come probation or conditional release by means of which imprisonment is entirely dispensed with in certain cases.

It is noticeable that all these changes have been in the treatment of the criminal after condemnation. The only great change which has been made in the treatment before condemnation has been the establishment of the juvenile court. The indeterminate sentence and the probation system have made some changes in criminal procedure, but aside from the juvenile court there has been no great change in procedure. It is also noticeable that American literature with regard to crime and criminals has been devoted almost entirely to questions of penology,

that is to say, questions dealing with the treatment of the criminal after condemnation. Very little attention has been paid to criminal law and procedure.

It is not our intention to depreciate in the least degree the reforms which have been made in America in the treatment of the criminal. These reforms have on the whole been in the right direction. They have had some practical results of considerable value and have furnished some data of great usefulness. But a moment's consideration will show that it was hardly logical to give so much attention to the penal treatment of the criminal before paying some attention to criminal law and procedure. Just as the workings of law and procedure chronologically precede penal treatment, so does the study of law and procedure logically precede the study of penology. The character of the penal treatment must depend in large part upon the character of criminal law and procedure, so that a penological evolution cannot go on independent of an evolution in law and procedure.

It is therefore evident that there must be a revival of the study of criminal jurisprudence in order that criminal law and procedure may be brought up to date and harmonized with the new forms of penal treatment. This study must be based upon the two sciences which deal with the causes of crime, criminal anthropology and criminal sociology. No system of criminal jurisprudence or of penal treatment has a sound scientific basis which is not based upon the data and inductions of these sciences. The penal reforms to which we have referred have been too empirical because they have lacked this basis.

We can now easily discern the program for the immediate future. In the first place, criminal anthropology and sociology must be adopted as the groundwork for reform in the treatment of crime and the criminal. During the last few decades these two sciences have been greatly developed by continental scientists. The results of the work of these scientists should be utilized and supplemented by original researches.

Having adopted the data and induc-



tions of these sciences as a basis we must next study criminal law and procedure. American criminal law has been derived from the English common law. This system of law was evolved in the course of several centuries in a very empirical manner out of the decisions of judges. Neither in England nor in America has much study been made of the theory of the law. This has been a great loss to our criminal law, which has not been submitted to the critical examination which an attempt to formulate theory requires. But now that scientific standards are to be applied to the law such a critical examination must be made, and necessary changes must follow in order that the theory of the law may harmonize with these standards.

One of the fundamental theories of criminal law is that of penal responsibility. This theory has always been very vague in our criminal law, and as for the English common law it might almost be said that it has never had such a theory, so empirical has been the character of this system of law. It is time that a theory of penal responsibility in harmony with scientific standards was adopted. In the writer's opinion this must be one based upon social defense because the only rational sanction for the punitive treatment of the criminal is the necessity of defending society against crime.

A principle which is governing the treatment of the criminal more and more is that of the individualization of punishment. According to this principle the treatment of the criminal must be determined in large part by his character rather than by the character of his crime, as has usually been the case in the past. This principle has a great deal of significance for criminal law, and its application necessitates certain changes in that system.

Penal responsibility requires a legal criterion according to which the responsibility in each case can be measured. It must be determined to what extent premeditation or intention can serve as this criterion, and what else is needed to complete it. The fundamental principle of modern criminal law, *nulla poena sine lege criminali*, must be interpreted in the light of criminological science. A legal doctrine of attempted crime in harmony with the facts of criminal psychology

must be developed. The same must be done for plurality of crimes and plurality of the agents of crime or complicity. A penal code must be devised in which crime will no longer be treated as a juridical abstraction, but in which the character of the criminal will receive due recognition. These are a few suggestions as to what needs to be done to give our criminal law a broad theoretic basis in harmony with the facts of science.

Still more extensive changes need to be made in criminal procedure; these changes are even more important than those in criminal law because of the increased emphasis which is being laid upon the character of the criminal in the treatment of crime. Procedure must become an agency for determining this character as well as a more perfect agency than it now is for determining whether a crime has been committed and who has committed it. To accomplish these functions more evidence should be gathered. The police, who are usually among the first to reach the scene of a crime, could gather more evidence than they now do if they were trained to detect it. Expert evidence should be used much more freely in deciding technical questions. The prejudice which now exists against expert testimony has arisen out of the vicious character of the laws which govern its admission. Under these laws such testimony is partizan and is therefore necessarily biased. Consequently two experts who might otherwise agree differ simply because they appear on opposite sides. Under such circumstances they are no longer witnesses but counsel for the prosecution and for the defense. Experimental psychology should be used as much as possible for testing the validity of testimony. The kinds of evidence received in the course of procedure must be increased so that not only purely legal evidence with regard to the commission of a crime will be taken, but also anthropological and sociological evidence in accordance with which the treatment to be given the criminal will be determined.

It is evident that those who now administer procedure would not be capable of performing these new and more complex functions. The prosecutors and defenders would need a special training to enable them to recognize evidence and



to analyze it. Such a training it would be easy to require of public prosecutors but so long as the defense remains private it would hardly be possible to require it of the defenders. It therefore becomes essential that a system of public defense corresponding to that of public prosecution should be established so that all criminal cases shall be defended by public defenders just as they are all now prosecuted by public prosecutors. Such a system of public defense would remove many of the evils which now exist in criminal procedure, such as the inefficient defense now given to poor defendants, the coercion by means of which many defendants are led to plead guilty, the unscrupulous lawyers who practise in criminal courts, etc.

But not only the prosecutors and defenders need this special training. The judge also must be trained to weigh and judge evidence wisely. This training may be much the same as that of the public prosecutors and defenders, and judges should have experience in conducting the

prosecution and the defense before becoming judges. Thus the criminal bench would be recruited from the ranks of the criminal bar instead of from the civil bar as is so frequently the case now.

We have now suggested very briefly certain changes in criminal law and procedure which combined with various other similar changes would constitute a revival of criminal jurisprudence. And out of these changes would evolve a new system of jurisprudence upon a scientific basis much broader than the present system of criminal jurisprudence. This new system would be governed by a knowledge of the causes of crime and of the characteristics of criminals and would therefore be much better adapted to check crime. It would, furthermore, accumulate data which would not only make the system itself more effective, but would aid those indirect means of combating crime whose object it is to remove the causes of crime.

*Columbia, Missouri.*

## The Reality of Republicanism

By Porter J. McCumber

[Hon. Porter James McCumber, Senator from North Dakota, is a law graduate of the University of Michigan. After serving as a member of the Territorial Legislature and as State's Attorney of Richland County, North Dakota, he was elected to the Senate in 1899, where he is now serving for the third term. He is counted a conservative in his party.—EDITOR.]

The peculiar conditions existing today are causing many lips to ask the question: "Wherein lies the power of the old Republican party that wrought so effectively for the life, the safety and the prosperity of this republic?" It is not in the sagacity of politicians who seek to ride to political success on the wave of some popular sentiment. There never was a more popular *ism* than that of free silver, which the party so vigorously combated. It is not in the adroit marshaling of class against class, for the Republican party has never yet recognized or admitted a class distinction in American citizenship.

No. The power of the Republican party has always been in its courage to stand for the right, whether popular or unpopular; in its daring to be conservative in the face of wild and widespread radicalism. It has always represented the sober thought of the American

people—reason rather than passion; reflection rather than emotion. And if it is to continue to live it must be true to its past. It cannot, for the sake of a brief political success, temporize with policies that undermine our constitutional safeguards or destroy the real spirit of representative government. It must always remain a calm, thoughtful, patriotic, conservative party to which the people can turn when they are overtaken by the disasters into which they are periodically tempted by demagogic appeals.

But a conservative party does not mean a stationary or unprogressive party. Conservative progress is the only true progress. Conservatism means progression, but progression along safe lines and within well established and tested principles. No country has ever yet tried out the experiment of emotional government without being very ready to return to conservative princi-



ples, and after the people of this country have tested the populistic, socialistic, anarchistic theories and policies of today they will hail with joy the first opportunity to return to the conservative principles of the old Republican party, if that party remains in a position and condition to receive them.

In common with the world at large, in the last fifty years this country has made greater progress in wealth, in science, in art, in literature and in all which the word progress means, than was accomplished by the human family during the five thousand years of recorded history which it follows. When we emerged from the Civil War our flag floated over a rural people. Our population was overwhelmingly agricultural. Accumulated fortunes were few and far between and attracted but little attention. The press of the country was then for the most part conservative, reliable and healthful. Comforts were few, our demands were modest, and luxuries were almost unknown. We held the simple faith of our fathers, we revered the Constitution, we respected the laws of the land.

Then came the marvel wrought in our temporal greatness. The sun looks upon a continent cobwebbed with lines of glistening steel, over which monster engines fly with a freighting of luxuries which would have astounded our fathers. Palaces race from ocean to ocean or part the waters from continent to continent, with vast burdens of human freight. Our cities, once dark and gloomy during the livelong night, are fairy lands in incandescent brightness. Continent talks with continent as neighbor with neighbor, ship with ship from sea to sea.

But what is the result of this maddening rush toward the climax of human endeavor and capability? The once calm, conservative character of our people has given place to an insatiate demand for continuous mental intoxicants. Wild extravagance encompasses the whole land. The demon of sensationalism has conquered a large portion of the press of the country and lurid journalism scatters its poison and commercializes the madness it creates. Calm, sobriety of reasoning is being discredited and called reactionary, while reckless assaults upon our Constitution and its form of govern-

ment are hailed as the test of devotion to the people's cause.

But this exciting and unstable condition is not normal. It cannot last. It is the fever attending the throes of birth into a new condition. We are passing thru a period of great internal change. Customs and usages hoary with age, industrial and commercial, are passing away. They must and they should yield to the demand for a social system that will more equally distribute the products of enlightened human endeavor—the comforts and wealth of the country. Just as centuries ago we reached a point in our evolution when we realized that the physically weak must be protected against the physically strong, so today we have reached a stage in our complex industrial and commercial development when men of average acumen must be protected against those who have a special capacity in the unscrupulous gathering of the nation's wealth.

The only great and imminent danger is that in our haste to work out the desired change we shall be led not only into the abandonment of great, fundamental principles of government, necessary for the perpetuity of our country and its institutions, but also into a paternalism, or socialism, destroying or eliminating the incentive for individual exertion. In our restless impatience we are becoming followers of a new doctrine which would abolish all constitutional restraints and set us adrift upon a sea of shifting and turbulent sentiment.

The foundation of the new doctrine is that we as a people have become so enlightened and have such complete control of our passions and prejudices that we are incapable of error, and hence do not need a constitution; that nothing should hamper the enforcement of the immediate will of the majority. We are accepting the proposition that while the framers of the Constitution and the then American people, whose ancestors had thousands of years of training in self-government—the foundation of which is individual self-control—needed a constitution to protect and hold inviolate great principles of government even against their own mistakes and errors, we, today, the new population of the country, enormously augmented by the stream of immigration which has poured in for a



quarter of a century from sections of Europe where free government has never been known, and emotionalism has always held sway, need no such restraint.

This foundation is false and treacherous. If we have reached that condition then we need neither Constitution nor law, neither President nor lawmakers. For all laws and all constitutions are built for the great and only purpose of protecting ourselves against ourselves. The framers of our Constitution were men learned in the history of the world. Before them as they labored were models of the old republics, and in their hands were the histories which recorded their ruin. They realized the fundamental truth that the liberty of the governed must rest upon the stability of the government—that an unstable government always begets a tyrannical government. They knew the cause of decay and destruction of every republic the world has produced. They knew that the weakness of the old republics was in the lack of a constitution of great fundamental policies which could not be violated or overthrown by any majority, no matter how large, and so surrounded by difficulty of alteration as to compel time for thought and sober consideration. They knew that we must have such a constitution if we would retain the great, fixed principles which had been tested in the crucible of centuries and found absolutely necessary for the perpetuity of free government. They knew that any government founded on the assumption that the majority of men will always act with wisdom and will never be led astray by error or prejudice, was doomed to destruction. They established a government for human beings with known human frailties and left the millennium with the Almighty.

But I am met with this question: Should not the majority rule at all times and should we not abolish any constitutional provision that operates to prevent the immediate exercise of the will of that majority? Let thousands of years of recorded political history answer that question. Such history has demonstrated that a majority may be as tyrannical as a single tyrant. It has always been the majority in numbers that has taken the accused from legal

authorities and hanged him. It has always been the majority which have been responsible for the atrocious massacres in the name of religion which have blackened our history. It has been the majority that has stifled free speech, the majority that has denied religious liberty to the minority. No. The majority is not always right.

Every page in our Constitution is a guaranty protecting the minority against the majority. If that protection is to be made as elastic as the emotions of the majority it ceases to be protection, and the minority is wholly at the mercy of the passions and prejudices of the majority.

This new theory also demands the right to recall our judges. I have known judges in my life who were lacking in the highest judicial integrity, but the great body of our judges are honest, conscientious and capable—which is more than they will be if we permit the destruction of the independence of our judiciary; if we say to them: You are not to decide a case according to the law, according to the weight of evidence, but according to the view which the majority, who have never read the law or heard the evidence, take of the question. If you fail to do this we will recall you. Such a theory destroys every sense of justice and makes mockery of law. It points with unerring finger to anarchy and national destruction. God pity this country when any citizen, tho the whole world be against him, cannot stand in the temple of justice and demand his rights according to the Constitution and the laws of the land.

I believe that whenever the issue is clearly made and understood the Republican party will lay aside its factional differences and rally in defense of the Constitution; in defense of the representative government which the Constitution guarantees; in defense of an independent judiciary; and that in the result we shall move steadily forward, as we have in the past, as sane and orderly progressives, accomplishing thru the Constitution and by the Constitution everything which can make for the real betterment of the people and the real welfare of the whole nation.

That is the reality of Republicanism.  
*Washington, D. C.*





# The Suddenness of War

By David Starr Jordan

[This is another of President Jordan's vigorous peace arguments; it follows articles published on November 14, 1912; February 27, 1913, and July 3, 1913.—EDITOR.]



What shall we say to the statement that wars come suddenly? That therefore we must be prepared for war on every side, never to be caught napping?

We shall say to this, that in our day wars do not come suddenly, altho the declaration of war may be sudden. We shall say that whatever we prepare for we shall get, unless prevented by some force that is stronger than our preparation. Perhaps but one war in recent times has come on suddenly: that is our war with Spain. In that war the American people were indeed "caught napping." In words of a great statesman we were overwhelmed in a wave of "sheer vulgarity." Even then the war did not "come suddenly" to Spain. She had prepared for it by years of military occupation of Cuba, by gross mismanagement of her "possessions," the only kind of management she knew, the only kind of management possible to any army of occupation.

No international war has been forced "suddenly" on the United States. In all those we have fought we have ourselves taken the initiative, and in all three our best second thought and the final judgment of history have been wholly against us. Not one of these three could we ever try again.

Did the war in the Balkans come on suddenly? Have not the Turks given four hundred years to preparing for just such a catastrophe? Have not the great Powers of Europe given it thirty-four years of preparation by exacting at the peace of Berlin, pledges of reform in Turkish rule without any provision whatever for their enforcement?

Did the war in Manchuria come on suddenly? Were not the Powers in Europe confessedly preparing for it when they acquiesced in the Russian seizure

of Port Arthur? Did not Russia make long preparation for it when her timber thieves seized the Korean pine forests on the Yalu River and when one by one her exploiters took possession of the Korean ports of Chinnampo, Chemulpo and at last of Masampo?

Has not England been preparing for war for centuries by her standing boast of overlordship of the sea and her avowed determination, when need arises, to sweep away her rival's commerce as she swept away that of Holland more than two centuries ago?

Is not this overlordship the chief motive and at first the avowed purpose for the "two-Power navy" and for the beginning of the dreadnought era so disastrous to the taxpayers of the world?

Is not every standing army and every standing threat among nations itself a preparation for war? But the word "preparation," you may say, is used in two senses. The dreadnought is a "preparation" for war only in the sense of warding off attack. Military occupation, the theft of ports and forests, these are "incitements" to war, not preparations. But are these not one and the same thing? The dreadnought is built for war. It is an irritant to those nations we imagine our rivals or our enemies. It is a threat of offense as well as a defensive instrument.

It is the way of the world, that we prepare for that we shall get unless prevented by some stronger power. There is not a shadow of grievance which separates England and Germany. Nothing that one has done has injured the other. Nothing that could hurt the one could help the other in the least. There is nothing but this matter of the dreadnoughts and the speed-mad rivalry of



those who see nothing in international politics save the chance to hurt one another. The two nations are in a state of mental war of the acutest type, as England and France, England and Russia, equally without reason were a generation ago. It takes only an untoward accident to turn that into physical warfare. No one doubts that the greater the armament the greater danger on both sides.

Yet, accident aside, we still feel little fear of physical conflict. The Powers that control are stronger than the powers of wrath. We have faith in influences more forceful than the pull for war. The "net of the usurer," the "Unseen Empire of debt," the paralysis of past wars is spread over England and Germany. Neither nation can live without industries and in neither nation can the industries stand a shock like that of a war proportionate to the cost of preparation. Money can still be had perhaps for war expenses, but even this is not certain. Neither nation has taken the one greatest precaution, that of getting out of debt. Still more, the international struggle would involve in each country internal struggles of its own. The men who work do not believe in war. Only the waning aristocracy and the man who has nothing to lose responds to the war drum. Socialism spreads because it is opposed to war, and to force of arms, not because the world is convinced of the truth of Karl Marx's notions of capital, of history and of administration. The working man has been long betrayed into poverty, incompetence and wretchedness by the assumed protection of the force of arms. He may refuse to enter the clash of nations which, whatever else betide, will set him back a hundred years in his efforts for his own "place under the sun." Be-

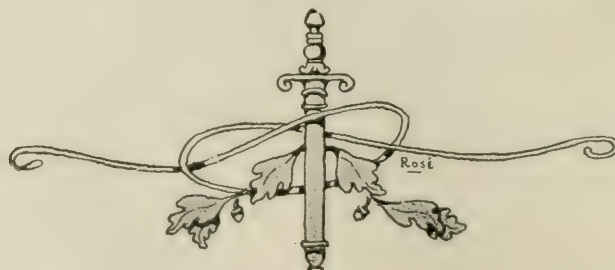
sides all this, we rely on the common sense and common decency of the people of Europe's three great nations, the common interest of scholars and thinkers, of men of science and of action, of all the interests of the wholesome world, that no sudden rush of ships and bombs shall be allowed to throw us back to barbarism. We rely, too, on the firm hand of the Emperor of Germany, who, with all his love for the pomp and show of force, has never made its actual use a factor in his policy.

No great war, however ruinous, however deadly, whatever its havoc of murder, sorrow and debt, could settle anything. It could only leave a legacy of future quarrels, the germs of future wars. Each war propagates its evil brood. Most of the many wars which have cursed the earth, have found their origin in other wars, have given birth to still others and so on to the end.

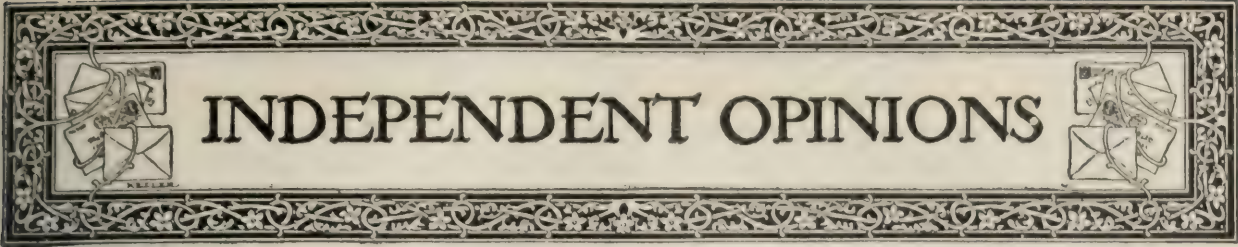
We do not believe that either England or Germany can break the bonds of civilization and rush to fight the other. But in establishing this belief we do not count the German army nor the British navy as factors on the side of peace. It is from them that war today derives its risk of "suddenness."

Armies and navies are counters in the game of diplomacy. In the foreign offices which control them there is no force for peace. The impulse for peace must come from the people, from their sense of common decency and common interest, from their growing hatred of the system which turns peaceful nations into military powers, from the needs of commerce and of finance and from the paralysis of debt which already makes continued war all but impossible.

*Stanford University.*







## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

We believe THE INDEPENDENT has a more steadfast body of readers than any other American periodical. On our sixtieth birthday, now nearly five years ago, we received congratulatory letters from forty-three persons who had read THE INDEPENDENT ever since 1848. And we still occasionally receive letters from other friends who have been with us from the first, such as the following:

### A REPROOF FROM AN OLD FRIEND.

About forty-eight years ago THE INDEPENDENT was offering Grover & Baker sewing machines as a premium for subscribers. I was a clerk in a dry-goods store in an Ohio town, and one of the firm and myself collaborated in securing a club among the patrons of the store. I bought my employer's interest in the machine, and took it home to my widowed mother, who used her needle to assist in the maintenance of herself and two younger children, and to whom the machine was a great boon. THE INDEPENDENT was not a new acquaintance to me in those days, for back in the "fifties" my father was a subscriber in a little country settlement on the Western Reserve; and the arrival of the paper each week, after the long journey from New York, was followed by a meeting of himself and three brothers, together with some of the older children, at the old homestead, where the grandmother still reigned, and where they listened first to the reading of the weekly article by the "star" contributor—Henry Ward Beecher—who at that time was having a lively controversy with the old *Observer* on theological questions. How the little company enjoyed the keen thrusts and genial logic of the "Star" papers. With what pleasure I recall some of its regular contributors; good Dr. Cuyler, with his earnest evangelistic appeals in behalf of temperance and personal religion; Dr. Samuel T. Spear, whose solid logical helpful articles, concerning questions religious and economic, were worthy of a place in any scrap book; Mary Clemmer Ames, whose bright, newsy letters from the nation's capital were eagerly read; Justin McCarthy, whose years of residence in this country made him our life-long English friend; Gail Hamilton, brilliant, sparkling and with a mind well equipt for any range of thought; besides many others of the brightest and ablest in all the professions; statesmen, theologians, evangelists, scientists, travelers, poets, educators and

people in every walk of life, from the cook in the kitchen to the man in the White House, besides a long line of able editors, from the "Big Four" to the gentlemen now so ably filling the editorial chairs. To have read THE INDEPENDENT carefully during the lifetime of a generation means a liberal education.

But in these latter days THE INDEPENDENT has gotten me into a confused frame of mind. The teachings of Thompson and Storrs and Phelps and Cuyler have been turned down in many respects. Slowly but steadily THE INDEPENDENT has been digging at the foundations of my faith. My Bible—the Bible of Payson and Edwards and Lyman Beecher and Moody—is getting to be a wreck. Patriarch and prophet are disappearing in the mist of doubt and criticism. Miracles have turned into myths. Old Testament types are losing their significance. Jesus is no longer "The only begotten Son of the Father," but a man of Nazareth.

The time has come when some of us are interested in knowing where we stand. If the story of the Creation, the Fall and Redemption, which seems to run all thru the Bible, is a fable, cut it out, if it destroys the very fabric of the Old Book. If the Ten Commandments are the work of some old-time philosopher or scribe, let them be relegated to the museum of ancient curiosities, while we take up the study of Blackstone and more modern jurists.

Do not think that I am holding THE INDEPENDENT responsible for all of this confusion of belief and destruction of faith. But many of us have reached the point where we want the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so far as the Bible is concerned.

E. P. BRANCH.

*Washington, District of Columbia.*

Our correspondent has a good memory, but one thing he forgets, being doubtless too young at the time to appreciate it, that is how heretical THE INDEPENDENT used to be considered in those good old days. For one letter such as his that we receive now we probably got a dozen then; all sorts of letters, pathetic appeals not to destroy the Bible, indignant protests against our theology and science falsely so-called, fierce denunciations of us as infidels engaged in treacherously undermining the Church from within. It is rather amusing to hear Henry Ward



Beecher, the arch heretic of his time, now referred to as a pillar of orthodoxy. The *Star Papers*, so named because they were signed with an asterisk, which first appeared in *THE INDEPENDENT* and afterward in book form, shocked many a devout soul by their unconventional treatment of religious and social questions. And when Beecher espoused evolution, first among American preachers to recognize its importance and religious value, what a storm of indignation was raised!

No, *THE INDEPENDENT* is not growing more heretical. On the contrary, since accusations of heresy are more rare than they used to be it is to be feared that we were not keeping up with the procession or at least not so near to the head of it as we used to be. Is this our fault or is the world catching up?

But we assure our correspondent that our task now as in the past is not destructive, but constructive, that we, like him, are anxious only for the full truth to be known and since we cannot claim certain knowledge of what is true, the best we can do is to make known, from time to time, the various views of those who are engaged in the study of the questions involved. And we are confident that fifty years hence the opinions we now hold will be quoted as examples of safe and sane orthodoxy to our more radical successors in the editorial chair. At least we hope for such a continuation of religious progress and of the ability of *THE INDEPENDENT* to keep up with it.

#### WE WIN.

Mr. F. P. Adams, who conducts the "Always in Good Humor" column of the *New York Evening Mail*, attempts to make light of a heavy subject in the following way:

Tennyson's "Charge of the Heavy Brigade" appeared first in America in its pages. —From a circular wherein *THE INDEPENDENT* tells about itself.

Who first printed Burns's "The Cotter's Wednesday Evening" and Coleridge's "The Rime of the Youthful Mariner"?

Mr. Adams is evidently more of an authority on Pepys than on Tennyson. *THE INDEPENDENT* was rather too young to handle "The Charge of the Light Brigade," but when Tennyson wrote "The

Charge of the Heavy Brigade" we rose to the occasion. The poem was bought at a good round price and cabled over for our issue of March 2, 1882. This made a bit of a sensation in the journalistic world, for it was the first time that the cable had been used for the transmission of poetry and it is not a very common practise yet.

#### FURTHER REPROOF.

A California correspondent thinks we spoke altogether too favorably of the late A. N. Brady. The editorial in question was intended to call attention to the remarkable fact that a multi-millionaire is not necessarily in America a conspicuous man and Mr. Brady was merely used as an example. But we must admit that if we had had as intimate an acquaintance with his early career as our correspondent gained thru his exceptional experience we would have been more chary of our praise. A cynic might say, however, that even from the viewpoint of our correspondent the title of the editorial "A Representative American" should still be allowed to stand.

For several years *THE INDEPENDENT* has been an almost indispensable article of furniture in my home. For nearly a generation it was a part of the household of my revered father-in-law and it was there that I learned to love it. Its fair, conservative views on matters political, religious and personal have been a forceful factor with me in forming my judgment.

But your article on "Tony" Brady in *THE INDEPENDENT* of August 7, it seems to me, is a glaring exception to your uniform rule of truthfulness and fairness, unless all of my information concerning him is badly warped.

I never took much stock in the *De mortuis nil nisi bonum* sentiment. The thieves on the cross still figure in history, both sacred and profane, as thieves. Harriman and H. H. Rogers still remain in my memory as financial pirates even tho they have joined the majority below. A. N. Brady, whatever he might have seemed, as your New York neighbor, had the reputation in this broad land of being the antithetical of what you represent him to have been in your panegyric.

All of my business life I spent in Cincinnati as a newspaper man. I have a lively recollection of doing the stenographic work for the Cincinnati Gas Company during an elaborate investigation of an attempted raid of a gang of freebooters, headed by "Tony" Brady and "My dear Senator



Foraker"; also of writing several (attempted at least) caustic editorials against the scheme. It was precisely the same gang that had successfully raided the Baltimore Gas Company twice, corruptly obtaining a franchise and corruptly selling it out to the old company and leaving the people of Baltimore to eventually foot the bill.

According to my information it was this kind of buccaneering that enabled Mr. Brady to rise in the social scale from a ward heeler and saloon keeper of Albany to a place where even the New York INDEPENDENT could speak well of him.

In my judgment his methods of accumulating wealth, of raiding honestly conducted corporations, of watering stock and other methods practised by his get-rich-quick type are infinitely more cowardly and injurious than are the methods of the highwayman. The Harrimans and the Rogers and the Bradys took no chances. The highwayman always runs the risk of his prospective victim having a gun too. Moreover the highwayman counts his victims by units, the Brady type count them by the thousands.

Is it any wonder that your song of praise of him gets on my ganglia?

GEORGE MORTIMER ROE.

*Long Branch, California.*

#### CHILD LABOR IN WISCONSIN.

"The Little Red School House" article in THE INDEPENDENT of August 7 is interesting reading, and we can hope it may stir men to action. The writer omitted one very important defect which now exists in many of our rural schools of Wisconsin.

Thousands of children are kept out of school in our lower counties one or more days nearly every week thru the winter months to strip tobacco when the weather is mild or moist. While the law requires attendance a certain number of weeks it does not prohibit the fathers from keeping John and Mary out of school on the occasional damp days to work in the tobacco stripping house.

Sixteen weeks of continual school work is one thing; but sixteen weeks stretched out over twenty-four or more weeks demoralizes the boy and girl until they lose all interest in books. The state or county superintendent or the teacher who attacks this evil is likely to lose his job. It will be difficult to get it remedied before public opinion is educated up to enforcing a change.

C. L. RICHARDS.

*Poynette, Wisconsin.*

Race prejudice wherever it occurs is the source of unending misery and wrong. To dislike what is different and to despise what we dislike is one of the commonest vices of human nature. Those who are unfortunate enough to be between the two races, either by birth or marriage, inherit a double share of

injustice, for they find both sides look down upon them.

#### ANOTHER ANOMALY.

The article in THE INDEPENDENT of August 14 by one who is neither black nor white prompts me to aver that the near-white is not the only one to whom the question of personal identity is a perplexing one. For indeed a near-Christian is just as badly off, if not worse—as I hope to show in the following little résumé of my own experiences.

Up to ten years ago, I was a sincere Jew of the orthodox faction. My studies, along with my observations in the world, slowly but surely drew me away from the path which had to my fathers seemed the only right one. While at a co-educational university, I met a young woman whose mother had been of the Jewish faith, but whose father was a Christian. In the course of time we fell in love. We saw, however, the inadvisability of a union, and therefore came to the decision that it was best for us to see little of each other.

It so happened that about this time Zangwill's *Melting-pot* was being produced here. Moved by the same curiosity we both went to see it, and came to a common conclusion. We persuaded ourselves that we had a great humanitarian mission before us—to break down the barriers between Jew and Gentile. We shall do our part, we told ourselves, to work for a united American people, the pure gold of whose virtues shall emerge from the melting-pot tried by fire. It was a beautiful and—naïf—dream.

The first thing that happened on our marriage was that my wife was cut by all her relatives and friends. Not to be outdone by the Christians, my own friends dropt me one by one, until now I have hardly a friend in the city. This, unpleasant as it was in itself, I could have survived, but unfortunately the matter took on a more practical aspect. I had been associate editor of a Jewish weekly. As soon as my marriage became known to the publishers, I was politely asked to resign from my editorship on the ground that "only Jews were wanted there."

Unable to get a position in my line of work, I decided to take up a profession where Jews have no influence. As I had been good at mathematics in college, I made up my mind to specialize in this subject and teach. After due consultation with a professor at the university, I followed his advice and took special work in mathematics. Fortunately I was so situated that I could devote a year to this work. Toward the end of this new apprenticeship, I read a paper in which I developed a special method of teaching secondary mathematics. When I had concluded reading, my professor arose and expressed his warm approval, expressing the hope that I should have an opportunity of demonstrating my method at the university.



I understand that he proposed my name to the proper authorities of the university, but was informed that "only Christians were wanted there."

Since then I have made applications for a position to many other schools and colleges. They all replied favorably at first, thanks to the warm recommendations of my only friend, the professor. But immediately they learned that I was a Jew, they "regretted that the position had been filled shortly before my letter was received"; or unceremoniously dropt me *sans regret*.

By this time my small savings were well nigh exhausted, and I resolved to squander no more money on letters to school boards and teachers' agencies, but went forth *pede apostolorum* to prove to myself, as I said, that the business world is at least less bigoted and unfair. After being rejected at one office on the score of being a Jew, and at the other on that of not being a Christian, I diplomatically avoided the racial question, and thus secured a position with a prominent Christian concern, at a very decent salary. I do not look especially Jewish, in fact I might easily pass for a German, and so for a time all went well. I knew how necessary it was for me to make good in this position, and therefore applied myself, heart and soul, to the work. Even my evenings and Sundays were given up to reading books relating to my new calling. Six months of hard application had brought their reward. I was given a substantial increase in salary and received a compliment from the manager.

Somehow my former Jewish friends learned of my new occupation and evidently deemed it their duty to inform my firm of the fact that I was a Jew. And now came the blow! In spite of the fact that I had made good, I was informed that it was the policy of the place not to employ Jews. After this, in a thousand little ways, my life was made so miserable that I had to leave—because "only Christians were wanted there."

One morning I saw in the paper an advertisement for a man to take a position I was sure I could fill. As the head of the firm and most of the stockholders are known to be Jews I made up my mind to apply. On doing so I presented my references and found the manager inclined to favor me. Then the sword of Damocles descended upon my unsuspecting head! To what Church did I belong? No, he had not said temple, but Church! I informed him that at present I did not belong to any. "You are not a Hebrew?" he asked searchingly. Shamefacedly I confess my racial relationship to himself. "I am very sorry," he said, handing me back my references, "but we do

not employ Jews in such responsible positions."

Nor was I alone in my vexations and bewilderments. My wife, tho a college woman, was snubbed by our neighbors in the Jewish district where we first lived. After tiring of the petty forms of persecution which at first amused us, we decided to move into Christian surroundings. We are new here and are inclined to like it; but—have we grown morbid thru our experiences or are we correct? We fancy we are being looked upon dubiously by our Christian neighbors.

It is not often that we get a reply to a poem, yet a poem ought always to mean something, and hence to be liable to criticism from those who mean something else. It should therefore be regarded as a compliment to "The Joy of the Serpent" that it called forth the following answer. But the serpent is noted for its duplicity and if the original poem is criticized from the standpoint of orthodoxy, it might take a change of venue and claim that it is geological rather than theological.

I read Mr. Smith's unique poem in your issue of July 24, entitled "The Joy of the Serpent," and regret that it ended in the apparent triumph of the Serpent over Man. The enclosed poem, which I respectfully submit for your consideration, contains a rebuttal of this idea:

#### SATAN'S RETURN.

The serpent rejoiced at the passing of Man,  
"Whose reign was a million of years";  
He crawled in his mirth on the desolate  
earth

And called to his bold compeers.

But a voice as of thunder the heavens  
awoke,

Like the one that had split Sinai:

"Mankind thru my son hath its victory won,  
And shares in my glory on high.

"The Man whom thou hatest has finished  
the term

Of his sojourn on earth with its cares—  
In the years that have been, has atoned for  
his sin,

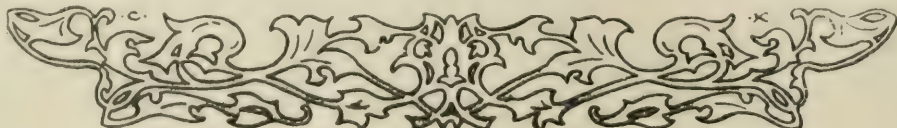
Unharmd by your wiles and your  
snares."

And the serpent withdrew in the darkness,  
To that hell where his malice began;  
To remain in the slime thru the cycles of  
time

And acknowledge the triumph of Man.

JOHN C. WRIGHT.

Harbor Springs, Michigan.





# THE NEW BOOKS

## Fabre, Poet of Science

Until recently Jean-Henri Fabre was even in his own country unknown to the general reader. To call attention to his life and work, as well as to show their affectionate gratitude, a number of pupils and admirers met at his secluded home in Sérignan, Vaucluse, on April 3, 1910. He was then nearly eighty-seven years old. The accounts which appeared at the time in English and American papers introduced him as a humble student of spiders and wasps, a self-made scholar who at a great age had luckily been discovered by academic science.

The biography here translated<sup>1</sup> was written in 1911, as a commentary upon Fabre's work, as a personal tribute, and as a corrective of the vague legend rapidly forming about his singular personality. Enthusiasm sometimes leads Dr. Legros away from the necessary business of reciting fact; another biography will be needed, chronologically arranged and precisely dated. But this serves the purpose in so far as it gives a rational and convincing portrait of a great man. It shows that Fabre was, after all, no more self-made than any other genius, nor was his career particularly unacademic. At nineteen he began to teach primary subjects at Carpentras, meanwhile qualifying for a professorship in natural sciences. He was appointed to such a chair in Ajaccio, Corsica, and later, about 1850, was transferred to the *lycée* of Avignon. Here in 1854 the chance reading of a volume by Léon Dufour, the entomologist, turned him to his true vocation. He published in 1855 his memoir on the great *Cerceris*, a giant wasp, and two years later a memoir on the habits of beetles. These studies won immediate recognition; the Institute awarded him in 1856 a prize for experi-

mental physiology, and in 1859 Darwin referred to him, in *The Origin of Species*, as "the inimitable observer."

With such a beginning and with uninterrupted achievements to follow, how came it that Fabre past his life in increasing obscurity? He left Avignon in 1871, as Dr. Legros tells us, wounded by the petty jealousies and prejudices of less important colleagues and neighbors, who were aided, moreover, by the church's hostility to science. Yet even without these discouragements the reader concludes that Fabre would eventually have left the University, for at that time the University gave him only an opportunity to teach, and not only was his heart in his researches, but his kind of research could be prosecuted only in undisturbed solitude. After a short stay at Orange, he made his permanent home in Sérignan. His textbooks of natural science, once popular in France, earned him enough to live on, and he was able to devote himself to the most searching observations and experiments in insect life, the results of which he published at intervals of two or three years beginning with 1878, in his monumental *Souvenirs Entomologiques*. In these fascinating books, as full of poetry and of philosophy as of fact, he dramatized rather than analyzed the miniature world of his studies. His importance to literature is not yet fully appreciated, but it is enough to say that Maeterlinck, writing of the bee, and Rostand, writing of Chantecler, learned from him to observe and to describe.

This kind of scientific writing, untechnical, human and imaginative, would hardly be approved by all scientists. Since he does not speak in the accredited language of their mysteries, some of Fabre's critics hold that he is not a scientist at all, but a romancer. His researches must, however, be reckoned with seriously, for they opened up those

<sup>1</sup>*Fabre, Poet of Science*. By Dr. C. V. Legros, with a preface by J. H. Fabre. Translated by Bernard Miall. New York. The Century Co. 1913.



horizons of the problems of instinct to which Bergson has more popularly called attention. Indeed, it would perhaps be no unfair explanation of Fabre's service to say that he largely made available the ideas and the illustrations drawn from insect life which fascinate us in Bergson's philosophy.

It is evidence of the vitality of the portrait Dr. Legros has drawn, that it emerges safely from this villainous translation. A worse translation could hardly be made. Witness the misuse of past tenses on p. 38, whereby Fabre's first child seems to have been born before its parents were married—or the astounding note to p. 285, which, announcing the death of Fabre's second wife, says, "He lost it (*sic*) at the end of last spring."

### The Early History of British Radicalism

Walter Phelps Hall's *British Radicalism, 1791-97*<sup>1</sup> is of more than ordinary interest at this time when industrial and social unrest is so obviously the dominating feature in contemporary English life. Its value lies in the fact that it recalls that England in the last decade of the eighteenth century was confronted with much the same problem that she is facing again today, due in the main to wages not having kept pace with the rise in the cost of living. It was during these six years that British radicalism as distinct from the constitutional liberalism that was developed during the war with the American colonies, came into being. There were some advocates of socialism in England at that time; but as Mr. Hall shows, the radicals then conceived that a reform of the representative system, and in particular universal suffrage and annual Parliaments, would make an end to the terrible miseries that were the lot of wage-earners in the first two decades of the factory era, and during the years in which England was at war with France. Radicals of that period can scarcely be blamed for their insistence on more democracy in the election of the House of Commons; for many of the

hardships then suffered by the common people were undeniably due to the control that the landed aristocracy had exercised over Parliament since the Revolution of 1688 and the use to which their power had been applied. These eighteenth century radicals were aiming to uproot an evil that was in sight. Had it not been for the radical agitations that intermittently disturbed England from 1791 to 1830, the reform act of 1832 might have been much longer delayed, and great improvements in some aspects of English life have undoubtedly followed in the train of the extensions of the Parliamentary franchise in 1832, 1867 and 1885.

It was the radicalism of social discontent that gave birth to the radical societies of 1791-1797. That radicalism is today for the most part merged in the socialist movement, and the present day radicalism is by no means obsessed with the idea of the radicals of the eighteenth century that constitutional reform is the only way to permanent social betterment. Nothing better illustrates the wide difference between the popular radicalism of the eighteenth century of which Mr. Hall writes, and the popular radicalism of today than the complete failure of the home rule bill and the bill for the disestablishment of the church in Wales to arouse the least enthusiasm in the great industrial and mining centers of England that return labor or socialist members to the House of Commons. The radicalism of the last decade of the eighteenth century acted according to its light, and it achieved results of much advantage to the English people. These results did not begin to appear until the third decade of the nineteenth century; but they were due nearly as much to the agitation from 1791 to 1797 as to the agitations of the years between the Peace after Waterloo and the end of the long Tory regime in 1830. The years from 1791 to 1797 were the formative period in popular radicalism. The common people of England then for the first time began to assert themselves and to organize for political ends; and any careful study of these six tumultuous years cannot fail to be of interest at a time like the present when British radicalism is engaged in a long-sustained and wide

<sup>1</sup>*British Radicalism, 1791-1797.* Columbia University Studies in History, Economics and Public Law. Vol. XLIX, No. 1. By Walter Phelps Hall. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. Agents. Pp. 262. \$2.



propaganda for the social and economic advancement of the common people as distinct from the constitutional reforms to which was directed the agitations of eighteenth century radicalism.

The proofreading of Mr. Hall's book, it must be added, is much at fault, especially in the spelling of names. To cite an instance, there can be no excuse for Gray and Channing, instead of Grey and Canning, in the sketch of the debate in the House of Commons of 1794, on the bill for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; and none whatever for writing Southford instead of Salford, in describing the attitude of the licensed victuallers of Manchester and Salford—always church and king men—toward the eighteenth century radicals of these twin Lancashire cities.

### The Romance of Words

We are all of us thankful that the English language has no inflections, such as old English possest. "Simplicity of language is, in fact, like other kinds of simplicity, a product of high civilization": and a product which profits not the schoolboy alone. An advance in richness and accuracy, accompanied and even assisted by the decay of complicated forms, presents many phenomena both striking and instructive. Said Archbishop Trench: "There are cases in which more knowledge of more value may be conveyed by the history of a word than by the history of a campaign."

Tho Mr. Logan Pearsall Smith, in contributing to the Home University Library a fairly readable volume of popular philology, calls his book *The English Language* (Henry Holt, 50 cents), it is to the study of words—their importation and their making—that he devotes himself, and to some account of the language and history, and of the language and thought: a subject which, as he writes, has received scant treatment by English scholars. The chapters on the language with relation to the thought and times of which it is the instrument, make the most profitable reading. Yet it remains true that

Every sentence, every collection of words we use in speech or writing, contains, if we examine its component parts, a strange medley of words, old or modern, native or foreign, and drawn from many sources. But each possesses its ascertainable history, and many of them bear important traces of the event or movement of thought to which they owe their birth.

Analyzing our vocabulary, separating first

settlers from the later comers, "we shall find the past of the English race and civilization embodied in its vocabulary in much the same way as the history of the earth is found embodied in the successive strata of geological formation." And in studying language thus we shall have the pleasure which the true scientist finds in his experiments and explorations. Mr. Smith is, to be sure, no very brilliant guide. In reading his handbook, we lament the fact that English philology is served by so few writers of trenchant English—for Professor Kittredge, of Harvard, is an exceptional figure. M. Albert Dauzat is not regarded in France as a man of genius—he is one scholar of many; yet how vigorously he states the case for word study in his treatise, *La Vie du Langage* (Paris: Armand Colin, 3 fr. 50):

The words of a language are born, develop, waste away and die. They reproduce themselves, also, leaving behind them a frequently numerous descendance of derivatives and compounds. Finally, they experience and practise the struggle for existence. Every day we see new terms break into the language and give battle to the old words, without respect for their established position and possession of usage; younger, more vigorous, better armed, doubtless, for the linguistic combat, they dislodge their predecessors from an envied situation, and shove them little by little down into the *oubliettes* of archaicism.

Mr. Smith has read M. Dauzat, we suspect, but a gulf yawns between the prosiness of the English word-historian and the nervous force of the Frenchman—a worthy successor of Darmstetter. We wish that we might discuss here his study, *la Philosophie du Langage* (Paris: E. Flammarion, 3 fr. 50)—a more recent essay than that just quoted.

To return, however, to the English field, what is one to say of Mr. Ernest Weekley's charmingly named volume, *The Romance of Words* (Dutton, \$1.25)? This much, at least, that it succeeds in its author's avowed purpose of furnishing "the amusement of occasional leisure," bringing before its readers something of the fashion in which words not only come into being and enjoy home-life and sometimes emerge from their own class—rising socially or falling, as the case may be—but also travel, and even have their occasional re-births. What, for instance, is more enlightening than the story of a word frequently used in twentieth-century newspapers, and daily mispronounced by thousands—the word *sabotage*? Mr. Weekley writes that the word has been "just missed" by the learned editors of the *Oxford English Dictionary* (New York: Henry Frowde, \$1.25), altho in the fascicle



Sniggle-Sorrow, of that great Oxford publication, we find that "Socialism" (as a French word) made its newspaper debut as early as 1832. Mr. Weekley has no more to say of *sabotage*, however, than that "it is a derivative of *saboter*, to scamp work, from *sabot*, a wooden shoe, used contemptuously of an inferior article." More light is thrown on the derivation of the newcomer in a monograph by Earl C. Ford and W. Z. Foster, recently issued in Chicago. In their pamphlet we read that poorly paid workers in France have long acted on the principle of "poor work for poor wages" and deliberately lessened the quality and quantity of their output. "This custom, which is the basic one of all sabotage, was described in France by the argot expression *travailler à coups de sabot* (Pouget, *Le Sabotage*, 3). This may be freely translated: 'to work as one wearing wooden shoes'—that is, to work a little slower and more clumsily than one more favorably shod."

But if the reviewer were contributing to the *Oxford Dictionary* he would, perforce, give other explanations of the word's provenance: for there is more than one.

### A Fool, a Lady, a Pirate, et al.

George Barr McCutcheon, in *A Fool and His Money* (Dodd, Mead, \$1.30) has more nearly approached what is conventionally known as "the problem novel," than in any previous work. The treatment is whimsically satirical, perhaps too strongly so—the theme dealing with an American author of independent fortune who buys a feudal castle in Germany and on entering into occupancy finds the east wing of his fortress inhabited by a beautiful but mysterious lady. From this point the development is rapid, including a sharp critique on international marriage with a passing hit at the American tourist, the "nouveau riche" and continental nobility. The story gains rather than loses interest from the fact that Mr. McCutcheon has departed from his usual idealistically romantic formation, and the readers' attention will not be likely to flag.

Mr. Emerson Hough has justified his rumored abandonment of the serious novel, in *The Lady and the Pirate* (Bobbs, Merrill, \$1.25). The story is of a successful young man, who realizing that he has missed much of the "imagination of Youth and the glamour of Adventure," sets out in search of them accompanied by two small boys with distinctly piratical leanings. There is also a dog, called Partial, because of his ancestry. The tale of the journey of these four adventurers down the Mississippi in pursuit of a yacht which they ultimately seize, along

with "the fair captive," makes very pleasant reading. There is shipwreck, love and heroism, all portrayed with the carefree buoyancy of youth. The humor, of which there is no small amount, is bright and fresh, while the sentiment is humanly depicted. The hero's remark that "a woman won't love a man till he's a brute and he hates himself when he isn't a gentleman," suggests some of the sentimental conflict involved. *The Lady and the Pirate* is original in idea, well presented and entertaining.

*A Runaway Ring* (Duffield, \$1.25), by Mrs. Henry Dudeney, is the study of a girl placed in the extraordinary position of living with a woman whom she believes to be her aunt, but who is in reality her mother and who is incidentally addicted to drink. The heroine endeavors to escape from her situation by marriage, which does not quite meet her expectations. The book is rather somber in tone and tho relieved by humorous touches does not make a strong appeal. There is something unreal about the whole portrayal and the reader is unable to divest himself of the feeling that he is watching puppets moving in a funereal attempt to kindle the human spark. *A Runaway Ring* is not well calculated to add to Mrs. Dudeney's fame as an author of merit and ability.

Thrilling tales of diplomats and sirens, intrigue and breathless adventure, customarily associated with E. Phillips Oppenheim's work, play little part in his new novel, *The Double Life of Mr. Alfred Burton* (Little, Brown, \$1.25). The tale is an allegory of a man's two natures expressed in a dual personality produced by the eating of a magical bean. Many amusing situations, cleverly handled, arise in the double life of the glib-tongued Alfred Burton of the auctioneer's salesroom, and the Alfred Burton who wrote *London Awake*, which created a sensation in London literary circles. Of course the thing is impossible, and one of the Alfred Burtons is improbable, but the story nevertheless keeps the reader at it, thoroly entertained.

Rex Beach is a prolific writer who, unlike too many of that sort, is always readable. He has crowded his latest story *The Iron Trail* (Harpers, \$1.35) more full of action and sentiment than anything he has written before, if that were possible. Struggles between great railroad magnates, tremendous fights against huge natural forces in the shape of glaciers and river torrents, make fascinating situations, and quicken the blood like glacier air itself. The story is told with a firm, strong touch, and at the same time with tenderness and sympathy.



### A New View of the Constitution

Prof. Charles A. Beard, in his *An Economic Interpretation of the Constitution* (Macmillan, \$2.25), examines that document in the light of the conflicting interests of the time and the personal interests of the framers. The constitution, he maintains, is essentially an economic document, based upon the concept of a fundamental right to property anterior to government and representing in particular the personalty interests of money, public securities, manufactures and trade and shipping, as they stood in 1787. The opposition to it was general, and it was adopted by a beggarly minority, probably not more than one-sixth of the adult males. More than three-fourths of the framers profited directly by its adoption and the consequent change of government. It would be impossible in brief space to give an adequate idea of the wealth of material which the author brings to bear upon the subject. He has diligently searched all the available sources of information for data, including the heretofore unexamined records of security transactions in the Treasury Department. He has, moreover, handled his material in a manner at once judicial and scholarly. No more important work on the constitution has appeared.

### The King of Bulgaria

"He has a constitutional horror of anything savoring of cruelty." When a seal captured in the Black Sea by a fisherman was put on exhibition for money some miles from his residence the "Prince hearing of it drove all the way to the fisherman's show, bought the seal for six hundred francs and launched the creature into the sea. His antipathy to the infliction of pain disqualified him, according to some critics, for the duties of a War Lord." "It is related by correspondents on the spot that Czar Ferdinand shed tears when he saw the first wounded soldiers carried into his quarters at Stara Zagora."

And this is the man who is now held officially responsible by the world for atrocities unparalleled in civilized warfare! Such is the difference of view-point between a friendly biographer and a hostile Greek. John Macdonald's *Czar Ferdinand and His People* (Stokes, \$4) is one of the class of books known as "timely" and which by reason of this aim are apt to become speedily untimely. The few weeks since the book was written have seen Bulgaria subjected to a reversal of fortune almost unprecedented in the history of nations so certain paragraphs already sound strangely. But its value as a whole is not affected, for it is

chiefly devoted to the narrative of Ferdinand's romantic career and a eulogy of his efforts as the artificer of a new kingdom. The biographical details are largely derived, as the author frankly acknowledges, from Hepp's *Ferdinand de Bulgarie, intime*. The "his people" part of the title is justified only by a few chapters on the early history and literature of the Bulgars.

### The Spell of Italian Scenery and Art

It is not a matter of mere chance that Italy has so long been the home of art and a leader in the cultivation of the beautiful. Her men of genius have always had the unfailing inspiration of a natural background impressive in its grandeur and unlimited in its variety of form and color. The artist has only to study and copy nature in her changing moods. "I had a sunset last night," wrote Ruskin, "which convinced me that, after all, there is nothing so picture-like as the color of the Italian landscape." The artistic creations of past centuries blend harmoniously with the picturesque environment which gave them birth. Two new volumes on Italy continually suggest this intimate relation of art and nature. An enlarged and well illustrated edition of Mr. William D. McCrackan's valuable description of northern Italy has been issued under the new title *The Spell of the Italian Lakes* (Boston: L. C. Page & Co., \$2.50). There is a vivid portrayal of the attractions of these sparkling and wonderfully colored subalpine waters which seem to "express perennial youth and freshness, joyousness and peace." From Orta on the west to Garda on the border of the Tyrol the author passes in review the peculiar charm of each of these competitor's for the world's chief favor, and hesitates as to whether the palm of superior excellence should be awarded to Maggiore with its island gems and mountain vistas or to Como with its brilliancy of color and gorgeously arrayed shore line. In this region of singular beauty poets and painters from the days of Virgil to those of Segantini have found inspiration and materials for their respective arts.

But from these alpine splendors we turn southward to find the most perfect embodiment of nature's suggestions and man's insight and yearning. Every lover of Italian art and history will find constant delight in the second series of sketches recording the impressions and criticisms of M. André Maurel, the French litterateur, who gathers the materials of his fascinating essays on a pilgrimage from Milan to Rome by way of the *Little Cities of Italy* (Putnam's, \$2.50) scattered thru the most interesting



sections "of the Emilia, of the Marches and of Umbria." Literary and historical allusions abound in the vivid pen pictures of architectural and other artistic monuments created by Italian genius, and the beauty of natural surroundings as well as of artistic creations finds a sympathetic interpreter in M. Maurel. The forty illustrations reproduced from photographs are aptly chosen to give additional interest to the text.

### Literary Notes

The noted Scotch preacher, Dr. John Kelman, has published a series of expository studies in the first part of *Pilgrim's Progress*. He follows Pilgrim in his journey on *The Road of Life* (Doran, \$1.25) as far as Vanity Fair. His thoro knowledge of the subject and sympathetic insight into Bunyan's feeling and purpose are evident in every chapter.

*Youth and the Race*, by Edgar James Swift (Scribner, \$1.50), is a delightfully written discussion of childhood experience and points of view in relation to the community and various educational and moral agencies. The author bases on sound psychological principles an argument for such adjustment in our schools as shall help to transform into intellectual and moral forces the racial instincts, which, as manifestations of original sin, distress our forefathers.

A new volume appears of the miraculous adventures of the gentleman-burglar, Arsène Lupin, the French Raffles. Miraculous is the precise word, for his exploits strain the laws of nature—human nature at least—to the snapping point. But whether miracles happen or not, they are fascinating to read about. This volume is *The Confessions of Arsène Lupin* (Doubleday, \$1.25), and it drops accurately into its appointed niche on the shelf of detective-burglar fiction.

He who is not privileged to hear or fails to be satisfied with the spoken sermon, may yet find homiletic material to his taste in some of the many sermonic volumes that come from the press. If one desires spicy writing upon biblical themes, he may take up *The Master of Repartee, and Other Preachments Long and Short* (\$1.25) by Cyrus Townsend Brady. If in trouble one may turn to *Why Does Not God Intervene?* (\$1.50) by Frank Ballard. In *The Afterglow of God* (\$1.35) by Rev. G. H. Morrison, the reader will find appeals to his imagination and literary taste. If one enjoys the presentation of a theme in many ways he should read *Prayer and the Human*

*Problem* (\$1.50), by Rev. W. A. Cornaby. Rev. George A. Andrews shows how the spiritual elements of faith should practically be wrought out to make *Efficient Religion* (\$1). In each volume the candid reader will have to admit that an honest attempt is being made to apply the best in religion to the needs of human life. (All are published by G. H. Doran Company.)

Rev. Charles L. Slattery, D. D., the Rector of Grace Church in New York, writes with commendable clearness and directness in his discussions of the various phases of *The Authority of Religious Experience* (Longmans, \$1.80). He fully establishes the right of the pastor to be heard in theological debate, and contributes many worthy suggestions in regard to the forms of doctrinal statement.

A good little detective story of the kind popularized long ago by Wilkie Collins, is *The Crimson Cross* (A. C. McClurg, \$1), by C. E. Walk and Millard Lynch. A love story and a hidden treasure are part of the intricate plot, and there is no stint of adventure and mystery in the struggle for possession of the cross. The connection of Smith, the detective, with all parties concerned is, however, not clearly enough defined for the reader who wants to know the reason why.

*Citizens Made and Remade* (Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1.25) is a history and philosophy of the George Junior Republic, written chiefly by Lyman Beecher Stowe, with contributions by William R. George. He very ably argues for a fair test of democracy in America, not only as a foundation of our institutions, but as an essential to the development of personal character. He draws a straight and interesting argument for the organization of our entire reformatory and penal system on the principles of self-support and self-government. The book contains a good history of the rise and development of the George Junior Republic, and the argument for rational treatment of juvenile offenders is put convincingly.

In this connection should be read *American Bad Boys in the Making*, by A. H. Stewart (The Bookery, \$1.50). From his experiences as prison warden in Kentucky, and from extensive study elsewhere, the author is able not only to criticize our reformatory and prison methods, and discuss the effects of industry, congestion, ineffective education and other forces of environment on the development of character in children, but he offers constructive suggestions which parents and teachers, as well as those engaged in correctional work, should study. A mass of statistical material is woven into the book in very readable form.



## Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**. September 24, 1863.  
EDITORS' BOOK TABLE

Ticknor & Fields, unterrified by any of the signs of the times, announce that they will shortly publish the following volumes, forming an uncommonly meritorious and varied collection of belles-lettres literature:

Gala Days; by Gail Hamilton. Freedom and War; by Henry Ward Beecher. Meditations on Life and Its Religious Duties; from the German of Zschokke. Levana; or The Doctrine of Education; by Jean Paul Friedrich Richter. The Wayside Inn and other Poems; by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. A New Volume of Poems; by Robert Browning. The Gulistan of Sadi. A New Volume of Essays and Lectures; by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## FACETIAE

"Sam, why don't you talk to massa and tell him to lay up treasures in heaven?" "What for? What de use ub layin' up treasures dar, whar he neber see um agin?"

Why is a lovely young woman like a hinge? Because she is something to adore.

"I know every rock on the coast," cried an Irish pilot. At that moment the ship struck, when he exclaimed, "and that's one of them."

A duel was fought in Mississippi lately by S. K. Knott and A. W. Shott. The result was, Knott was shot, and Shott was not. In those circumstances we would rather have been Shott than Knott.

WASHING HIS OWN SHEEP.—A piquant correspondence has just passed between two clergymen in a city where considerable religious awakening has taken place. In substance the correspondence ran as follows:

## BAPTIST TO METHODIST CLERGYMAN

Dear Brother: I shall baptize some converts tomorrow; if any of your converts prefer to be baptized in our mode, I shall be happy to baptize them as candidates for your church.

## METHODIST TO BAPTIST CLERGYMAN

DEAR BROTHER: Yours received. I prefer to wash my own sheep.

## Pebbles

A friend in need generally needs too much.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

"Jones has the hardest job of his life this summer."

"Indeed! What is it?"

"Trying to find a soft one."—*Boston Transcript*.

He—Be mine and you will make me the happiest man in the world.

She—I'm very sorry; but unfortunately I want to be happy myself.—*Boston Transcript*.

## THE AMERICAN DRAMA

Theaters we have, but lack three trifling factors;

Some dramatists, a public and good actors.  
—*New York Evening Mail*.

The husband who never gives his wife a decent word or a compliment would knock down any other man who would treat her in the same manner.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Oh, a wonderful bird is the pelican!  
His beak will hold more than his belican.

He can hold in his beak

Enough for a week—

I don't understand how the helican.

—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

This story is credited to Bill Bowen, of Atchison: A man entered a store and bought three cigars and lighted one.

"Lord, this is a rotten cigar," he screamed.

"Say, man, what are you complaining about?" replied the dealer. "You have only three of those cigars, and I have a thousand. Be reasonable."—*Kansas City Star*.

He was young, tho of a serious turn of mind. Conversation was lagging and she was earnestly hoping he would take his leave. Her musings were interrupted, however, by him asking:

"Do you think perfection is ever actually attained in this life, Miss Alice?"

"Yes," she answered quickly, "some people become perfect bores."

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN AUSTRALIA

[According to the *Sydney Bulletin* this is the use that the woman voter makes of the explanatory booklets sent out by the Federal Government to explain the constitutional amendments to be voted upon.]

Our Mary's a Federal voter;

It doesn't depress her a scrap;  
She'll go to the poll in a motor,

Convoyed by a pleasant young chap;  
The gray-covered booklet they gave her

It lies on an elegant chair;  
Much trouble and worry 'twill save her—

She's using the leaves for her hair

(*Deep breath*).

It isn't quite what they intended,

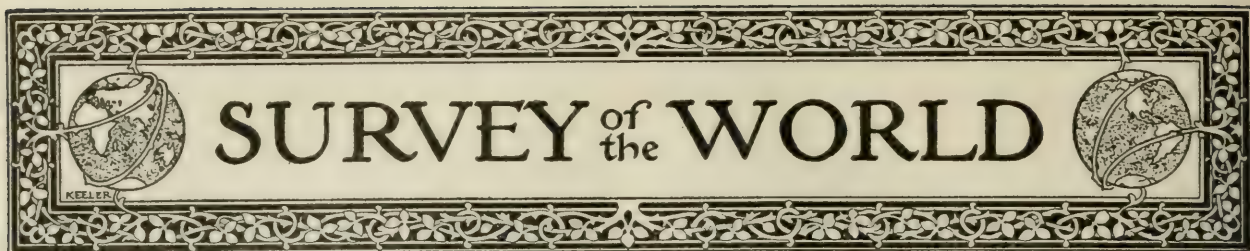
But, tho very little she's read,  
Her first blank perplexity's ended—

She's getting it into her head!

Good girl!

She's stuffing it into her head!





## The Rabies Germ Discovered

A decided step has been made in the progress of medical science by Dr. Noguchi, who has finally succeeded in discovering and cultivating the germ of rabies. For thirty years untiring attempts have been made by noted physicians to accomplish successfully the isolation of this peculiarly baffling germ, but altho remarkable results have been obtained in the prevention of the disease, notably by Pasteur and his followers, there has hitherto been no certain specific knowledge of its cause.

The most interesting element in the new discovery is the fact that it upsets the theory held by all previous investigators, including those of the Pasteur school; namely, that the germ of hydrophobia was a bacterium and not a protozoan. This element opens up the possibility of a positive cure for the disease after incubation of the germ—perhaps by quinine injections as in the case of malaria, or by other treatments which have been used in diseases caused by a protozoan germ.

In the experiments which led to this discovery, Dr. Noguchi made about fifty series of cultivations with the brain or medulla removed aseptically from rabbits, guinea-pigs and dogs infected with “street,” “passage” or “fixt” virus; and used a method similar to that successfully employed in the cultivation of the “spirochætæ” or “relapsing fever.”

The history of hydrophobia is interesting because of the baffling nature of the disease. Accounts of it appear in the records of the earliest times, notably in the writings of Democritus of Abdera (500 B. C.), Aristotle (400 B. C.), as well as Xenophon, Ovid, Virgil, Horace and Plutarch. The first intelligent description of the disease is given by Boerhaave (1709) and Van Swieten. In 1850 we find lengthy consideration of the disease by Youatt, the famous veterinarian. He advocated treatment by early nitrate of silver cauterization, but his death from the disease showed that his experiments were not entirely successful.

Finally in 1882 Pasteur made a scientific study of the disease and discovered the preventive treatment which is in use today. He found that a series of inoculations of specially treated virus from diseased rab-

bits, made sufficiently soon after the bite, would entirely prevent the development of the disease. In the present treatment, therefore, advantage is taken of the long period of incubation—three weeks to six months, according to the location of the wound.

Dr. George G. Gambaur, of the Pasteur Institute, who enthusiastically compliments Dr. Noguchi on his triumph, says that there will be no immediate change in the treatment of patients by the institute medical men.

## To Can Eggs

Eggs, it appears, can be canned without deterioration. The Food Research Laboratory of the Bureau of Chemistry is conducting experiments in a number of egg breaking establishments in order to assist the manufacturers in canning perfect eggs for winter use. According to the specialists of the department, there is no reason why eggs cannot be broken, canned and kept as an excellent food just the same as other products are canned and kept for use when the fresh supply is low.

As in all canning, however, the specialists have made clear that it is essential that nothing but perfect eggs be canned and that they be canned under such conditions of cleanliness and kept in such low temperatures that they have no chance to spoil.

Under the new system of canning, the eggs are canned in rooms and with utensils that rival in cleanliness the appointments of the hospital operating room. Everything is sterilized and those who actually break the eggs have to clean their hands much as a surgeon does before operating. Each egg before being broken is candled and only perfect eggs come into the breaking room. Each egg is broken separately into a cup. If, by any chance, the egg is other than first-class, it is not dumped into the can but is removed from the breaking room and before the breaker can resume work she must clean her hands and sterilize all the instruments she has used.

The actual breaking is done with eggs at a low temperature and in a room where the air is cold enough to prevent any change in the nature of the egg. The cans of eggs are then sealed and frozen and kept frozen until they go to the baker at the time of



egg shortage. Thru these means the specialists are confident that good eggs can be canned at the time when eggs are plentiful, thus providing an ample supply of reasonably priced eggs for bakers when eggs mount up in price. Eggs canned under these conditions are in no sense to be confused with the carelessly canned or doctored eggs put out by unscrupulous egg breakers and used by unscrupulous bakers as a cheaper for their cakes and other products.

### The Incidence of Accidents

If the occurrence of a particular accident cannot be predicted with the same assurance as can the occurrence of an eclipse of the moon, the occurrence of thousands of accidents can be predicted with at least the same assurance as that of thousands of deaths and births. One of the astonishing results of statistical study is the regularity with which industrial accidents are distributed over the day's work. This does not mean that each hour has its equal share of the accidents; it means that the *inequality* of the distribution follows a discoverable regularity.

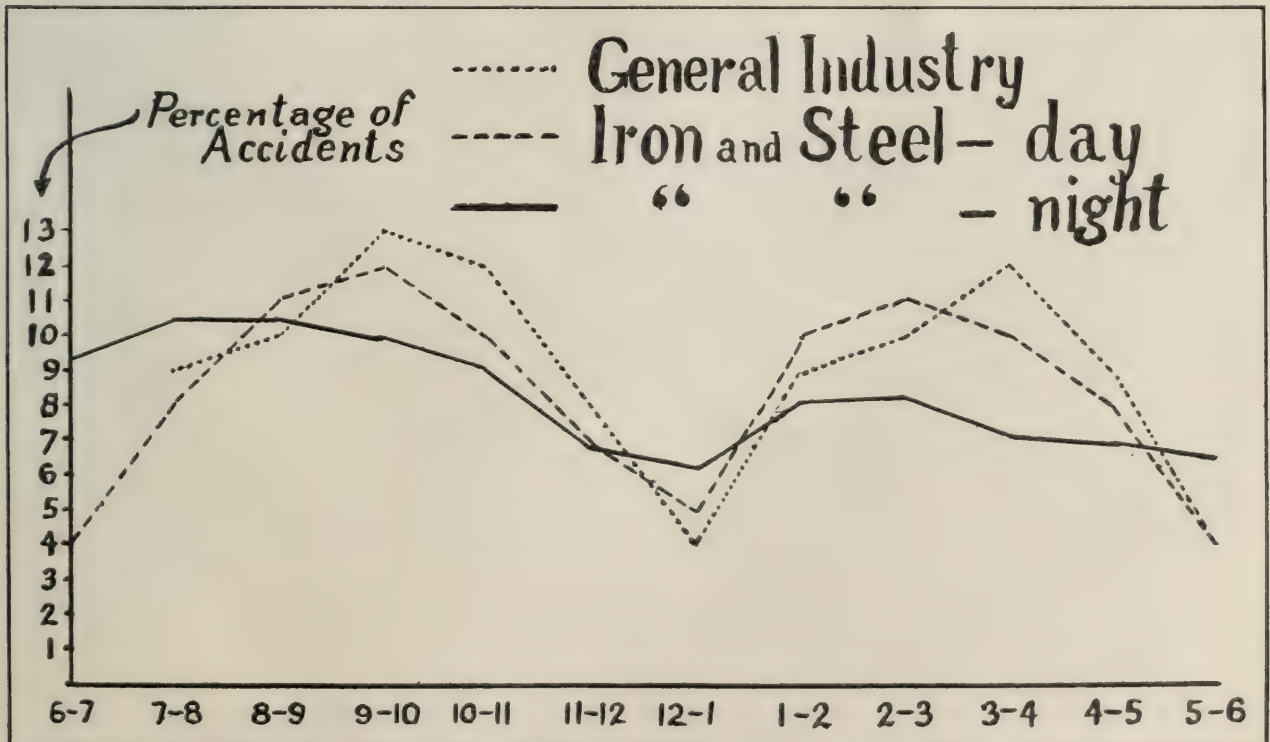
The earliest studies on the incidence of accidents according to the hours of their occurrence were made in Germany, in connection with the accident insurance laws, and every ten years the statistics are published. From the three sets of figures so far published, it appears that the highest accident rates occur between ten and twelve in the morning, and between five and

six in the afternoon, for all industries. French factory inspections showed similar results—a high point between ten and eleven and another between four and five. Belgian factories and Italian machine shops gave parallel figures. In the United States, reports on this subject have been made only within the last three or four years; but they agree in every essential with the results obtained abroad.

When we see that in a given shop, or in industry as a whole, the number of accidents increases hour by hour thruout the forenoon, we naturally infer that the accidents are evidence of increasing fatigue on the part of the workers. And there is much to support this conjecture, altho it is impossible as yet to demonstrate it conclusively. The first objection to the theory is the fact that the number of accidents does not increase steadily to the end of the day, or to the end of the forenoon; for there is a decrease for the last hour or two.

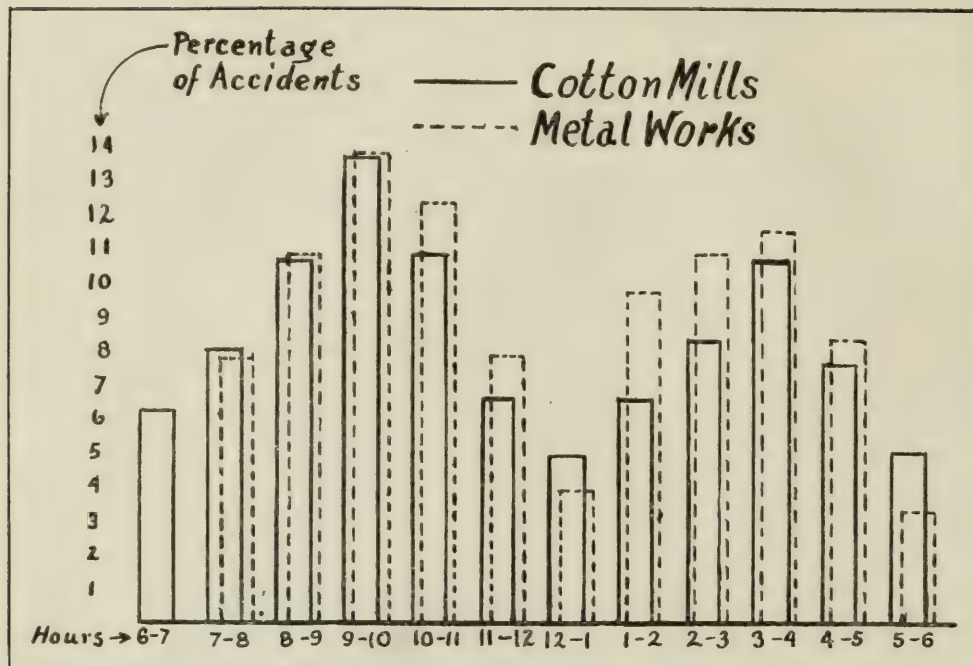
In the small diagram is shown the percentage of all accidents for each hour of the working day in two industries—cotton mills and metal trades. These are based on figures obtained from different parts of the country, for different years and by independent investigators; but their agreements are very close in all essentials.

It is obvious that the noon rest will refresh the workers, and that they will start the afternoon with a smaller accident rate. The reason for the decline of the accident rate toward the close of the morning shift and again toward the close of the afternoon



CURVE SHOWING THE OCCURRENCE OF ACCIDENTS AT EACH HOUR OF THE WORKING DAY





THE ACCIDENTS TO COTTON MILL AND METAL WORKERS FOR EACH HOUR OF THE WORKING DAY

shift seems to be the fact that at about 11 o'clock some of the workers withdraw for their lunch or dinner, leaving a smaller force at work; and that toward the close of the day the workers leave off in successive squads. In some occupations, where the individual worker can make his own pace, it has been supposed that as his fatigue increases toward the close of the morning or afternoon, his speed decreases, and so the number of accidents decreases also. But we have not sufficient data to confirm this idea. On the contrary, what little we have, obtained recently by the United States Government investigation into the iron and steel industry, points the other way, inasmuch as the output per hour reaches its maximum later than the summit of the accident curve, both in the forenoon and in the afternoon, among night workers as well as among day workers. That there is, nevertheless, a connection between fatigue and accidents is also shown by some of these steel works investigations.

The larger diagram compares the hourly accidents in the steel industry with those in general industries, percentages based on 14,890 accidents in general industries, 18,904 accidents in the iron and steel industry, day shifts, and 7935 accidents in the same industries, night shifts. In addition to the general agreement between the distribution of accidents in the day turn of the iron and steel works with that in general industries, there is to be noted the fact that the night workers reach their greatest accident rate during the third hour of work, whereas all

other workers reach their maximum in the fourth hour, whether we take the first half of the working period or the second half. The explanation for this difference has been made as follows: In the iron and steel industries, which are continuous twenty-four hour industries, there are, nevertheless, thousands of workers who come in for twelve or ten hour shifts in the daytime only. The hours when

they are away show relatively fewer accidents. In the next place, the early hours of the night shift are largely given over to the making of repairs, and upon these are engaged usually day workers doing overtime. These men are not only fatigued from their own day's work, they are also under great pressure to finish the repairs quickly. Hence the first half of the night has more accidents than the second half, and the early hours more than the later hours. Another factor is the fact that the night workers do not, as a rule, come to their tasks as well rested as the day workers, since they are tempted to sleep less during the day, and cannot sleep so well.

It is evident, however, that fatigue is not the only element that determines the distribution of accidents, and further studies will, no doubt, show us new ways of reducing industrial accidents.

### What the Moon Is Made Of

The camera and the spectroscope may enable astronomers to determine the location and nature of the very rocks that cover the surface of the moon and other planets. This wonderful achievement is largely due to the investigations of Prof. Robert W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins University, who has studied the possibilities of photographing the moon and other celestial bodies with light of different wave lengths for many years. A recent issue of the *Astrophysical Journal* contains an account of the results of these experiments. Professor Wood has



found that photographs of the moon made with the yellow, or "visual," region of the spectrum alone, the violet region alone, and the ultra-violet region alone, show marked differences in brightness.

A curious patch just above the crater of Aristarchus was invisible when photographed in yellow, or "visual," light, faint in violet, and very dark in ultra-violet light. Professor Wood has discovered by experiment that volcanic tufa, when stained with sulfur, gives the same effect, and suggests that the photographs prove that sulfur had been deposited by volcanic action in that region of the moon.

A continuation of the experiments and the use of light of many different wave lengths, in combination with photography, may enable astronomers to learn the exact composition and something of the history of the rocks on the surface of the moon.

### Frostman and Smudge-Pot and the Citrus Crop

He is not getting ready for a torchlight suffrage parade; nor burning red fire for a sane Fourth; nor luring the curious deer. He is making a splendid illumination, to be sure, but that is incidental. He is lighting smudge-pots to protect his orange trees from frost.

Nor is it merely a fortunate accident that he was on the spot when the temperature began to drop below the danger line. With

other orange growers of the Pomona district of California, he maintains a frost patrol, and is warned in time.

A motorcycle rider was kept on duty last winter visiting orange groves thruout the night. He reached each property several times between sunset and dawn, carefully noting the registered temperature in each. From numerous stations among the trees there were telephones to the ranch house, and if it was getting too cold for safety the frostman—to coin a word on the analogy of fireman—summoned the owner, who promptly started his smudge pots, which are sheet-iron lamps burning a low grade oil. The frostman and owners and smudge pots together saved many thousands of dollars worth of fruit during the cold season.

Altho the freezing weather of last January caused much damage in some sections of Southern California the annual report just completed by G. Harold Powell, general manager of the California Fruit Growers' Exchange, with headquarters in Los Angeles, indicates that the citrus growers of that section did not suffer to any great extent financially.

The scarcity of California oranges and lemons in Eastern markets at first caused chaotic conditions in the New York, Boston, Chicago and Baltimore markets, which to a certain extent was brought about by some of the shippers forwarding frosted fruit. As soon as shippers and exchanges ascertained the re-



WHEN THE FROSTMAN CALLS FOR SMUDGE-POTS



sult, a supreme effort was made to keep all frosted fruit off the markets. This brought about settled conditions, and prices for good fruit rapidly soared to the highest point known in the history of the business, some oranges of the Valencia variety bringing as high as five cents a pound on the trees. One small exchange in the foothill district paid its members almost \$40,000 more than they received for their crop of the previous year.

An analysis of Powell's report shows that 12,443 cars of oranges and lemons were shipped thru the California Fruit Growers' Exchange. These cars contained approximately 5,000,000 boxes of fruit. The amount received by the growers was \$13,500,000, or an average of \$2.75 a box, f. o. b. California shipping points.

The season of 1913-14, which soon begins, is being closely watched by every one concerned with the citrus fruit industry. Now that the usual summer dropping of fruit which follows the heat of July and August is about over, estimates of the crop are being made by many exchanges and private growers. The average estimate now places the crop soon to be harvested at 75 per cent of the usual yield.

Weather conditions at present, and as forecasted for the coming season would create a feeling of satisfaction among the dealers and consumers, for they mean a reduction in the cost of oranges and lemons during the next year.

While many lemon groves were practically ruined by the cold of the past winter, oranges have rallied from the pinch wonderfully well. It is believed by many familiar with conditions that it will require at least three years for the lemon groves to recover, and probably lemons will remain at a high figure for some time.

### Economy in Education

In these days of ever-increasing knowledge of psychology and interest in psychological experiment, the educational methods and theories of the past generation are undergoing revolution. The child who formerly was merely the subject of an educational operation suggestive of "hammer and tongs" has become an object of absorbing psychological study and elaborate experiment with the view to educating him as efficiently—with as little waste of fuel and loss of energy—as possible. By patient experimentation with various sorts of mental work, and by the use of instruments for determining fatigue after concentration, results have been obtained which demonstrate the remarkable differences in efficiency dependent upon pedagogic method.

Recent investigations into this subject by Dr. P. R. Radosavljevich, of New York University, have revealed new possibilities of economy of study, which should make a decided difference in the teaching of the future. He began with experiment in memory work on a nine year old boy whom he asked to learn a poem by heart according to three different methods of study. These he called the "part," the "whole" and the "distributive whole" methods. The first, which is that to which the orthodox teacher of the past generation is most accustomed, consists in reading aloud the parts of a poem, two or more lines at a time until the various bits have been committed separately to memory and the student becomes able to associate them into a coherent whole.

The method was found to necessitate twenty-six separate repetitions before the entire poem was successfully "learned."

The second, or "whole," method consists in reading over an entire poem from beginning to end without interruption or going back, until it is learned by heart. With this method only fifteen repetitions were necessary, and the association of lines was well balanced. Then experiment was made, after a week's interval, with the "distributive whole" method, which required that the boy learn the poem by one repetition a day, with the result that only nine repetitions were necessary.

The real worth of these methods, however, could not be correctly estimated until a test had been made of the length of time the poem was retained in the memory.

To determine this the child was asked to relearn the same poems after an interval of twenty-eight days with the result that with the "part" method ten repetitions were necessary; with the "whole," six, and with the "distributive whole," only two. This means that the percentage of saving in relearning the poem by the first method was 38.4, by the second method, 60, and by the third, 77.8.

After a period of learning, the child's sensibility is tested by the æsthesiometer, an instrument for determining the distance apart of sense organs of the skin. The instrument, which consists of a pair of compasses tipped with hard rubber is applied to the arm, or the back, and the subject is asked to tell at what distance apart the two points of the compass may be perceived as separate sensations. The sensibility is determined by these distances.

It is inevitable that this sort of investigation by careful experimenters will bring about a startling change in pedagogy resulting in incalculable benefit to the intellectual development of the race.



# THE WEEK

## The Senate Passes the Tariff Bill

The Underwood-Simmons tariff bill was past by the Senate on September 9 by a vote of 44 to 37. It was sent promptly to conference, where, it was thought, ten days would be enough for the adjustment of the differences between the Senate and House drafts. In general, the Senate carried still further the reductions made by the House.

Senators Ransdell and Thornton, of Louisiana, were the only Democrats to vote *nay*, their constituents demanding protection for sugar. Senators La Follette, Republican, and Poindexter, Progressive, joined the Democrats on the final vote.

Before passing the measure the Senate restored foreign books to the free list, canceled the reduction of 5 per cent on goods imported in American ships, and reduced the exemption limit of the income tax from \$4000 to \$3000, with concessions for wives and dependent children. An amendment providing for a progressive inheritance tax was killed.

The average reduction in the Senate bill from the rates fixed by the House was more than 4 per cent. The tax on cotton future sales, the banana duty, the higher excess rates on large incomes, and an increased rate on certain brandies were expected by the Senate leaders to compensate for this loss.

Other changes made by the Senate provided further exemptions from the income tax, among them the incomes of mutual life insurance companies which revert to the benefit of stockholders. Cattle and wheat were among the imports placed on the free list. The rates on woolen manufactures and metals were reduced, those on the higher grades of cotton manufactures advanced, and the first reduction in the present sugar duties was postponed to take effect March 1, 1914.

The Conference Committee made rapid progress on the compromise draft. The conferees were Senators Simmons of North Carolina, Williams of Mississippi, Shiveley of Indiana, and Johnson of Maine, Democrats, and La Follette of Wisconsin, Penrose of Pennsylvania, and Lodge of Massachusetts, Republicans; for the House, Representatives Underwood of Alabama, Rainey of Illinois, Kitchin of North Carolina,

and Dixon of Indiana for the majority; Payne of New York, and Fordney of Michigan, for the Republicans, and Murdock of Kansas, for the Progressives. The inclusion of Senator La Follette was criticized by the Republicans, since he did not vote with his party. The minority members were to be barred from the sessions of the committee until its work had been done.

In the main, the final bill as far as it had been drafted by the end of the week followed the Senate amendments. The metal schedule, the banana tax, the levy on cotton future sales and the changes in the income tax were expected to be the points of greatest disagreement, but the leaders were confident that a satisfactory adjustment would be worked out before the end of another week.

On free wool and free sugar, the cardinal features of the new tariff, the Senate and the House were in complete harmony. President Wilson issued a statement after the bill's passage, which declared that "a fight for the people and for free business, which has lasted a long generation thru, has at last been won, handsomely and completely."

The bill has been in Congress over five months. It was introduced in the House and referred to the Ways and Means Committee on April 7; discussed in the House Democratic caucus from April 7 to April 21; past by the House on May 8; referred to the Finance Committee of the Senate May 16; reported to the Democratic caucus June 20; discussed in caucus till July 7; reported to the Senate by the Finance Committee July 11; discussed in Committee of the Whole till September 6; past by the Senate September 9, and taken up by the conference committee September 11.

## Currency, Consuls, and Commerce Court

The currency bill progressed in the House. Debate was begun on the 10th after the Committee on Banking and Currency had reported the measure favorably. In the Senate, however, hearings before the committee were suspended, to be resumed after the tariff has been completely disposed of. Chairman Owen's prophecy that the bill would be reported to the Senate by October 1 was considered too optimistic.

The report of the House committee de-



fined thus the essentials of any effective legislation on banking:

"Creation of a joint mechanism for the extension of credit to banks which possess sound assets and which desire to liquidate them for the purpose of meeting legitimate commercial, agricultural and industrial demands on the part of their clientele.

"Ultimate retirement of the present bond-secured currency, with suitable provision for the fulfilment of Government obligations to bondholders, coupled with the creation of a satisfactory flexible currency to take its place."

Chairman Glass presented the bill rather as a rectification of defects in the present system than as a final or completely satisfactory solution of the problem. The minority report of the committee attacked chiefly three features: The requirement that national banks subscribe for the stock of the reserve banks or forfeit their charters, the provision that the notes of the Federal reserve banks should be obligations of the United States, and the great power of the Federal reserve board. Chairman Glass insisted in his opening speech that there was no possibility that the Federal reserve board would be subject to political influence, and said that the associated national banks would own and operate the regional reserve banks under control not substantially greater than that exercised over the national banks by the Secretary of the Treasury and the Controller of the Currency at present.

The bill was scheduled to pass the House by the end of the present week.

Thirty nominations to the consular service, sent to the Senate on the 10th, indicated that President Wilson would continue the merit system inaugurated by Elihu Root in his term as Secretary of State. Twenty-eight of the nominees were already in the service, and the two others had past examinations for appointment.

A large majority of the appointees took office under Republican administrations. Alexander M. Thackara, of Pennsylvania, whose promotion from the consul general's post at Berlin to that in Paris was the most important change announced, was first named by President McKinley; John L. Griffiths, of Indiana, now consul general at London, who has not been replaced, has been a Republican campaign orator.

President Wilson has not followed a like method in the diplomatic service. Ministers who held office thru successive promotions have been replaced by political or personal appointees.

The Court of Commerce will cease its work as a court of review for the orders of the Interstate Commerce Commission on December 31, 1913, in accordance with a

provision placed in the Urgent Deficiency Bill by the House of Representatives. Five judgeships created for the court are abolished, and its jurisdiction will be restored to the several District Courts.

### The Maine Election

Much surprise was felt in Maine over the unexpected result of the election for representative, which was held because of the death of Forest Goodwin, the former representative. A Republican, John A. Peters, won a victory over his two opponents, William R. Pattangall, Democrat, and Edward M. Laurence, Progressive, by a plurality of 500.

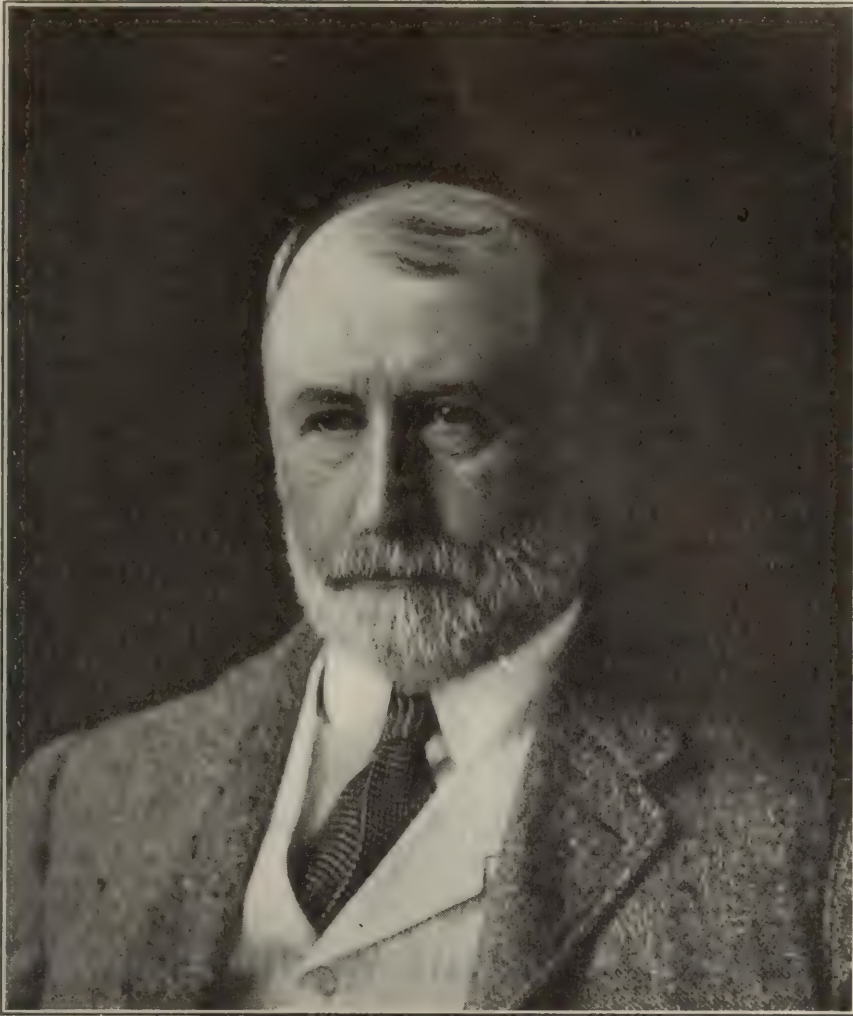
The result is interesting for a number of reasons. It indicates a remarkable change in party backing since the Presidential election in the fall, particularly in the falling off of Progressives; it was fought on national political issues, and it aroused an extraordinary amount of excitement and feeling—drawing forth more voters than had taken part in the November Presidential election. In the Presidential election, Wilson led with 14,692 votes, Roosevelt followed, not far behind with 13,236, while Taft brought out only 7159. The vote for representative showed a decrease of 50 per cent in the Progressive vote, and an increase of 108 per cent in the Republican, while the Democratic is practically the same in the two elections.

The Democratic candidate, Dr. William R. Pattangall, would not admit the truth of the assertion that these returns were the result of discontent with the National Administration—an assertion based on the popular belief that Maine is opposed to Wilson's tariff policy. The Democratic defeat, he says, was the result of Democratic treachery—"because certain men failed of success in the primaries, they deliberately sacrificed the party in this election." The Progressives believe that their lack of campaign funds was largely responsible for their defeat.

### Death Ends Mayor Gaynor's Campaign

The New York mayoralty tangle was abruptly simplified by the death of Mayor William J. Gaynor at sea on September 10, one week after his campaign for re-election had been opened with a spectacular mass meeting at City Hall. The Mayor had sailed on the "Baltic" for a short rest. He had never recovered his strength after being shot in 1910, and died of hardening of the arteries. At Liverpool his body was received with full municipal honors, and lay in state in the Town Hall until the sailing of the "Lusitania." A simple public funeral





WILLIAM J. GAYNOR

"It is true that I have been walking for a good many years, but I do not pretend to be anything more than an ordinary trudger. During the sixteen years that I was a Justice of the Supreme Court I made it a rule to walk from five to seven miles a day.

"When I became Mayor I simply continued my walking. I walk from my house to the City Hall in the morning and back in the evening. That gives me seven miles a day. But I am no walker, nor am I an athlete. I walk for health, and also for the joy of walking."

"I have for many years done my principal work while walking. . . . I prefer to walk alone and think. I do not hurry; I just go along at my leisure. . . . There is a feeling of independence and freedom when you are walking, and your blood warms up and flows freely, and your body becomes purified. As I walk over the bridge every night and see the cars packed with anemic young men and women, some of them with cigarets, I cannot help pitying them. Why do they not get out and walk and make their bodies ruddy and healthy?"

"I do not like to walk in a park. I hate the roads and walks in parks. I do not like winding roads. I like to see where I am going."—From "The Pleasures and Profits of Walking," by Mayor Gaynor, in the 1911 Vacation Number of THE INDEPENDENT.

is to be held at Trinity Church on September 22.

John Purroy Mitchel, Fusion, now opposes Edward E. McCall, Tammany, alone. The Independence League, Hearst's organization, has placed a dummy in formal nomination, but may support Mr. Mitchel. The future of the Gaynor party was uncertain at the end of the week. Leaders of the Gaynor League wished to continue an independent organization, and offered a nomination to George McAneny, Fusion candidate for the presidency of the Board of Al-

dermen, who promptly refused to run against Mr. Mitchel. Herman Ridder, prominent in the Gaynor movement, and William R. Willcox, former chairman of the Public Service Commission, both declined the place. The end of the week disclosed a widening split in the associated Gaynor organizations, and it seemed possible that enough of the Mayor's strength would be transferred to Mr. Mitchel to make an independent campaign impossible. In spite of definite and reiterated announcements that Mr. Mitchel would not withdraw, the substitution of Mr.



McAneny's name for his was much dis-cust.

The sudden termination of the Gaynor campaign saved Fusion from practical disruption. It had been decided that all the Fusion candidates were free to accept endorsements from whatever source; both Mr. McAneny and Mr. Prendergast, renominated as controller, were expected to take places on the Gaynor ticket, with Mr. Mitchel free to receive the Independence League nomination which he had once declined. As Mr. Hearst and Mr. Mitchel were stubbornly opposed to the subway policy of Mayor Gaynor, Mr. McAneny and Mr. Prendergast, the situation would have been highly embarrassing after active campaigning was begun.

### A Mayor Who Wrote Letters

Fighting the corrupt rings of Brooklyn and neighboring towns made William J. Gaynor's political reputation. Quoting Epictetus and writing letters made the high lights of his picturesque personality familiar thruout New York City during the three and three-quarter years of his service as Mayor.

His letters were written in a brusque, simple style with no little philosophy of a rough and ready sort. Those which attracted most attention were replies to personal complaints from school children, citizens and reformers—and to criticisms and attacks. Typical is the following to a little girl:

"I have received your letter telling me that you and the little girls in your neighborhood have no place to play after school and that wherever you go to play you are chased. I am very sorry about it and I will see if I can do something for you. . . . Do you know that I receive letters daily from men and women who hate to see the children play in the streets at all, but on inquiry I find that they are people who have no children of their own. You say you want to skate on roller skates. Maybe I can get the police up that way to wink so hard with both eyes that they won't see you when you go by on your roller skates. But be careful not to run into anybody or bump into an automobile. When one such accident happens a lot of people write to me as tho it were the rule instead of the exception."

Mayor Gaynor was born an Irish farmer's son at Oriskany, New York, in 1851. Baptized a Roman Catholic, he had some education for the priesthood, and traveled in Panama, Mexico and California as a lay brother.

He left the Church, however, taught school in Boston, and then read law, first in Utica, New York, later in Brooklyn, where he worked as a reporter. In 1875 he established himself in Flatbush, then a separate village, now part of Brooklyn. Here he engineered a reform movement, served as police commissioner and cleaned out the local ring of illicit saloon keepers.

In Brooklyn in 1885, the young lawyer started war on the powerful McLaughlin ring. He checkmated a large steal and compelled the payment of taxes due the city by the grafters, thru taxpayer's suits, and inaugurated a reform campaign that resulted in the complete overthrow of the machine in 1893. Mr. Gaynor was elected a justice of the Supreme Court after declining the mayoralty.

Interference with high-handed police methods brought Judge Gaynor into prominence in 1909, and Tammany accepted him as the logical candidate for Mayor, tho he repudiated all obligation in taking the nomination. He ran ahead of his ticket and was elected with a Fusion Board of Estimate, defeating Otto T. Bannard, Republican, and Mr. Hearst.

As Mayor Mr. Gaynor was admittedly independent in his appointments and economical in his administration. He bent his efforts particularly toward the curbing of police lawlessness and the elimination of graft on the force, not with entire success, as the revelations following the Rosenthal murder showed. He worked vigorously to advance the subway negotiations and championed the plan finally adopted.

### The Perry Centennial

Put-in-Bay Island, Ohio, was the scene of a most impressive ceremony on Wednesday, September 10, when the great marble monument erected to commemorate the Battle of Lake Erie was dedicated. The date marked the hundredth anniversary of the remarkable lake conflict in which Commodore Oliver H. Perry, at the head of the American fleet, defeated Barclay, and sent the famous message to General Harrison, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It also marked a period of one hundred years of peace between the United States and Great Britain.

Shortly after three o'clock the booming of cannon announced the hour of the first firing of the battle in 1813, and the Rev. Galbraith Perry, a descendant of the commodore opened the ceremony with an invocation. Governor James Cox, of Ohio, then introduced Ex-President Taft, the orator



of the day. After a short summary of Commodore Perry's life, Mr. Taft said:

"When we note the almost hand-to-hand fight in which he was engaged, the slaughter upon the deck of his flagship, his passage from one vessel to another in an open boat, exposed to the direct fire of the enemy, and then note how he took a second flagship and bore down upon his two formidable assailants and made them strike their colors in ten minutes, we see one worthy to rank with Lord Nelson and all the great naval commanders in history. When he fought the battle he was not yet twenty-eight years of age, the age of Napoleon at Lodi, and of Nelson at Cape St. Vincent."

Dr. J. A. Macdonald spoke for the Dominion of Canada, expressing the feeling of amity between this country and England, and speaking of the close ties which bound the United States and Canada. After the dedication exercises, a banquet was given at Cedar Point.

On Thursday, the centenary celebration was concluded by the reinterment, in the crypt of the Perry Memorial, of the remains of six of the Americans and British who were killed in the Battle of Lake Erie. The bodies were removed from the old burial plot on the shore of Put-in-Bay Island.

### Progress on the Canal

During the past week, since Sunday when the last of the dry excavation was finished, the work there has consisted of removing the machinery and equipment—the vast tangle of railroad track, the steam shovels, drills, etc.—which have been in use during the past nine years. There were about thirty-seven miles of track in the cut at the time the digging stopt, which had been used for flat cars to carry away the dirt and rocks, or "spoil," as it is called, from the cut while the excavating was going on. This work is expected to continue about three weeks more, so that by October 5, unless the work is held up by slides or other delays, the flooding of the cut will begin. It is expected that the water will be conveyed gradually thru the Gamboa dike into the Culebra Cut by pipes, and that the explosion by dynamite of the dam will not occur until five days after the flooding begins.

The Culebra Cut is nine miles long, averages 120 feet in depth, about 300 feet in width at the bottom, and over a quarter of a mile at the top. The bottom is 45 feet above sea-level. Over 130,000,000 cubic yards have been removed since the work was begun by the French in 1882. Of this, 24,000,000 was removed by the French before they gave up the work.

### Situation in Mexico

In view of the peremptory command recently issued by the United States Government that all Americans must leave Mexico, considerable comment was aroused by the order received by the consuls on Sunday, September 7, to halt the exodus. Many American property owners in Mexico lost faith in this Government because of the wavering attitude that these contradictory orders appeared to indicate; and ridiculed generally our Mexican policy. Rumors of all sorts were rife as to the reason for this second order, and many believed that it was occasioned by fear of possible liability by our Government in the case of loss of property resulting from abandonment and other causes. Whether this rumor was true or not, it is certain that the first order had caused terrible damage to business in Mexico, because of the large interests held there by Americans.

The report came that on Monday some of the refugees arrived at Vera Cruz had refused the third class passage supplied from the State Department's emergency fund and had asked aid from the Mexican Government to enable them to buy first class accommodations. In one case in which an American had telegraphed this request to Huerta, it had been granted by the general, and the accommodations supplied thru the Foreign Office and the Collector of Customs. At the same time more reports came that opposition to the American policy and ridicule of the Government's attitude were daily increasing. We find a significant example of this in an editorial in the Mexican Herald, which states that:

"For months American interests in Mexico have been prejudiced by the attitude of their Government in Washington, and now the vacillating attitude of the State Department is making a laughing stock of Americans here and of the nations thruout the world."

Interest on Wednesday centered on the attitude of the rebels toward Americans, as it was learned that in Torreon, a besieged city, three hundred and fifty Americans, including women and children, were held without possibility of escape. The Mexicans in this town were reported to be disorderly, but there is not a general sentiment against Americans, and the belief that on Independence Day, September 16, there will be an anti-American demonstration is discredited.

An important incident in the situation appeared on Friday when an emergency resolution for the appropriation of \$100,000 for the purpose of taking Americans from



Mexico was past by the House at the request of Secretary of State Bryan. It seems that the emergency fund of the State Department had so decreased that only \$12,000 remained for the transportation work. As an average expense of \$2000 daily has hitherto been entailed by this work, it is evident that the transportation must shortly stop unless some means of reimbursement be found. But the most significant detail of the affair appears in the words of Mr. Bryan in a letter to Representative Oscar Underwood, where he says that "there are political reasons which render it of the highest importance that the work which is being carried on should not be brought to a sudden stop." This statement has not yet been explained, but Mr. Bryan sufficiently imprest upon the House the urgency of the necessity for immediate appropriation, to cause the resolution to be past.

In the meantime no definite information has been received as to the attitude of Huerta with regard to withdrawing himself from the next election. Tho Chargé d'Affaires O'Shaughnessy cast some doubt on the "positive assurances" of officials at Washington that the general will accede to Wilson's request, the possibility still seems to be a strong one. At the time of our going to press the whole country is awaiting with eager expectancy the message to be sent by Huerta to the Mexican Congress, which will probably reveal his intentions.

### Revolution in Santo Domingo

The northern provinces of Santo Domingo are in revolt and the harbors of Samana and Puerto Plata are closed. The revolt is lead by Horacio Vasquez, Governor of Puerto Plata and formerly Provisional President.

The external and financial affairs of Santo Domingo have been put into satisfactory condition thru the agency of the American commissioners as described by Prof. Jacob H. Hollander, in our issue of August 28, 1913, but so far the United States has interfered as little as possible with internal politics, which have remained in an unsettled state. In November, 1911, President Ramon Caceres was assassinated and was succeeded by Eladio Victoria. A revolution led by Governor Vasquez succeeded in overthrowing Victoria, but thru the efforts of American commissioners Brigadier-General F. K. McIntyre and William T. S. Doyle, Chief of the Latin-American Bureau, of the Department of State, Archbishop Nouel became President. Last December Archbishop Nouel resigned and was succeeded by José Bordas. General

Vasquez then, it appears, began preparing for a revolution under cover of reconstructing the railroad, which connects Puerto Plata, Santiago and Moca. It was suspected by President Bordas that the peons employed upon the works were designed to be transformed into an army at any moment, so his Government determined to assume control of the railroad. This was a signal for the outbreak which the Government is now making every effort to put down. A gunboat, dispatched to the north coast, bombarded Puerto Plata and President Bordas took the field in person. The steamer "Iroquois" left New York on Saturday with armament for the Government, including 500 Mauser rifles and a million cartridges.

James M. Sullivan, of New York, newly appointed minister to the Dominican Republic, left for Santo Domingo City by way of Havana and Santiago. The cruiser "Des Moines," which has been stationed in Venezuelan waters, was ordered to convey Minister Sullivan from Santiago and will protect American property in Santo Domingo during the disorders. It is understood that American influence will be exerted on the side of President Bordas.

### Aeronautic Catastrophies and Triumphs

The difficulties in the way of man's conquest of the air are now beginning to be fully realized and it is apparent that the "Fourth Arm" is far from being mastered so that it can coöperate effectively with the infantry, cavalry and artillery. In the grand maneuvers of the German army it was planned to make an extensive use of airships and aeroplanes with a view of convincing the world of the supremacy of Germany in this new field. On the first day Zeppelin 1, attached to the blue army and commanded by Count Zeppelin, dropt imitation bombs on the aeroplane station of the red army and then, chased by a red aeroplane, outdistanced it. In passing over the hill where the Kaiser and his staff were posted, Count Zeppelin dropt a note reporting his successes to the Emperor.

On the next day, however, the Kaiser was shockt and distress to the point of tears by the information that the dirigible in which he took greatest pride, Zeppelin L-1, had been wrecked at sea. The airship was flying from the mainland toward Heligoland when she was struck by a storm from the north. It had been flying at an altitude of nearly five thousand feet and had lost too much gas to carry successfully the unusually heavy load of twenty-one persons. The rain and the wind beat against the great balloon, driving it down to the sea where it was broken in two by the



waves. The forward car sank with all on board, but part of those in the rear gondola were saved by the torpedo boats which rushed to the rescue from Heligoland on hearing the signal of help from the airship. Fifteen officers and men were drowned. Zeppelin L-1 was the latest and largest of the new dirigibles constructed for the German Government. She made her trial voyage last October and was able to comply with the specifications which required a speed of fifty-one miles an hour and a capacity for a continuous trip of fifty hours, carrying one ton of explosives. The place of Zeppelin L-1 will be taken by Zeppelin L-2, which is now ready for service. This is still larger and believed to be capable of a trans-Atlantic trip. Eight other dirigibles constructed by Count Zeppelin have been destroyed by accidents, but previously without loss of life. On the following day, September 10, two soldiers were killed by being carried aloft with Z-5, which was blown away by a sudden gale from the troops who were holding the anchor ropes. A military aeroplane employed in the German maneuvers cut thru a crowd of spectators and killed four persons. On September 9 three aeroplane accidents occurred in Germany, Russia and France, respectively, in each of which the aviator was killed. The number of deaths due to aviation during 1913 now amounts to 112.

The French aeronaut Pegoud has twice accomplished the unprecedented feat of flying upside down. He fastened himself to his seat by leather straps, and, making a sudden dive from the height of 3000 feet, turned completely over and flew over a distance of four hundred yards and a time of fifteen seconds in this position. Then the aeronaut righted his monoplane with ease and sailed off. M. Pegoud has also succeeded in coming down from an aeroplane in a parachute after the manner long in use by balloonists in public exhibitions.

### Japanese Demands on China

It is now clear that the assassination of Moriarty Abe, of the Japanese Foreign Office, was intended as a demonstration of indignation at the moderation of the Government toward China. One of the two assassins, a student named Okada, committed hari-kari as befitted a descendant of the samurai at the hour when the funeral of Abe was taking place. When he plunged the sword into his abdomen he was seated upon a map of China and he left a written confession, declaring that he was seized with a delirium of rage when he heard of the murder of the Japanese in Nanking. An-

other Japanese, Matsumoto by name, visited the Foreign Office and, being denied access to the minister, committed hari-kari in the ante-room.

The rest of the Japanese who sympathized with them happily restricted themselves to milder methods of remonstrance, such as listening to speeches in Hibiya Park, smashing the windows of ministerial offices, and stoning tram-cars and automobiles. Premier Yamamoto, who received a delegation of the remonstrants, told them that there was no necessity for sending troops to China at present and that such action would be likely to lead to the partition of that country by the Powers. But three cruisers and a gunboat were sent to Nanking and a force of a hundred Japanese marines with quick-firing guns was sent ashore to guard the consulate there.

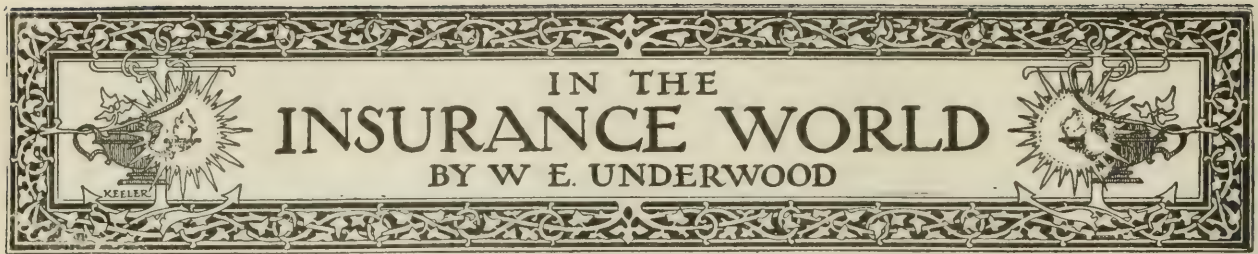
The outrages of which the Japanese Government complains are that three Japanese were killed in Nanking after the capture of that city by the northern army; that as a consular messenger was passing thru the streets carrying a small Japanese flag he was assaulted by Chinese soldiers who tore up the flag and trampled it under foot; that a Japanese lieutenant at Hankow was tortured by being strung up by the thumbs for six hours; and that a Japanese lieutenant at Shan-tung was imprisoned for two days.

In reparation for these outrages the Japanese Government demands the payment of an indemnity to the families of the three victims; punishment of the Chinese officers responsible for the shooting; a personal apology by General Chang-Hsun to the Japanese consul at Nanking; and a parade of the Chinese troops at Nanking before the Japanese consulate.

The Chinese Government is quite willing to apologize and to pay a reasonable indemnity, but may find it difficult to comply with the other stipulations. General Chang-Hsun has, since he has captured Nanking, shown little subservience to President Yuan Shih-kai. It is even reported that he flies a red flag with his own name on it and will not permit the republican flag to be displayed in Nanking.

It is hardly to be expected that outbursts of anti-Japanese feeling could be altogether prevented in China even were the republican Government much stronger than it is. Dr. Sun and other insurgent leaders who fled from China after the collapse of the rebellion are now sheltered in Japan, and it is not denied that certain Japanese took part in the defense of Nanking against the northern attack, tho the number of them is in dispute, twenty say the Japanese, two hundred, assert the Chinese.





## An Enemy of Life Insurance

At least one man in the United States—the editor of *The Kanawha Citizen*, of Charleston, West Virginia—has publicly proclaimed himself an active enemy of life insurance. This is a unique and an unenviable role to play in this age of the world. He not only has no use for life insurance himself, but he regularly exercises his functions as a writer and publisher in an effort to impair public confidence in it and more particularly to impeach the integrity of its administrators. He seems willing to concede the capacity for some beneficent features to the institution if it were honestly conducted, but he does not admit that it actually possesses the one or will ever be the other. This is the mental attitude, raised to the *n*th power, of the lonesome odd juror, as witness the significant facts following. On January 1, 1913, there were in force in the United States 44,391,705 life insurance contracts (policies of old line companies and certificates of assessment associations and fraternal orders) for a total of \$37,135,466,452 of life insurance.

Unless we assume that the editor of the *Citizen* serves as mentor a community of grown-up infants, entirely devoid of experience in any department of life, it is difficult to consider seriously some of the advice he tenders his readers on this subject. Addressing himself to young men, he admonishes them to remember when agreeing to take life insurance that they are tying themselves to “a proposition that will be an eyesore” to them thruout the remainder of their business lives. “Few people realize any permanent benefits from life insurance,” he continues, “and those who inherit the money from those who toil to pay the premiums laugh and mock their benefactors in most cases.”

If this were true, and it is not, it is neither the fault of life insurance nor a fact peculiar to that form of legacy. The beneficiary of a life insurance policy who, upon coming into possession of the proceeds, would mock his benefactor, could not be depended upon to revere him gratefully for a gift of any sort. “Do not be fooled into a proposition of this kind,” cautions our monitor. No, do not be a fool at all. Have no care for others; serve only yourself. Let

your widow and orphans do their own worrying and hustling after you have gone to the reward so richly earned by your miserable little soul. Only in that way will you meet the responsibilities you incurred here and be sure of the grateful remembrance of those your superior wisdom doomed to a life of hardships.

The words of this critic of life insurance sound as those of one having authority and knowledge, and yet when they are analyzed they represent nothing of value to the recipients. They are naked and reasonless counsels of negation. He says few people realize any permanent benefits from life insurance. In a general way this might be said perhaps of every material blessing that man enjoys. Something higher than human wisdom is essential for their perpetuation. They doubtless persist in proportion to our ability to conserve them, and their preservation and retention are in no way related to their origin. But whether we dissipate or save them, we are served while they last. If life insurance benefits are not permanent, at least they are greatly superior to none at all. Permanent or transitory, the thirty-seven billions of life insurance protection at present in force on the lives of our people are a daily aid and comfort, the sum of which is beyond computation.

During 1912 thirty-four of the principal old line life insurance companies had in premiums from their policyholders a total of \$597,202,211, and earned from their invested assets a further sum of \$194,711,560, thus receiving a total income of \$791,913,771. To their policyholders they paid: for death claims, \$189,247,534; matured endowments, \$50,476,761; annuities, \$7,397,995; cash for surrendered policies, \$84,001,513; and dividends, \$88,354,910; a total of \$419,477,910. The reserve accounts of policyholders were also increased \$199,202,457, bringing the benefits to \$618,680,367. Taxes absorbed \$138,127,446 of the income. Can it be seriously contended that an institution which in a year produces for its subscribers \$618,680,367 of benefits, received and credited, for \$597,202,211, in addition to paying taxes of more than \$138,000,000, is “a proposition that will be an eye sore the balance of your business life”? An impartial mind cannot so conclude.

It is one thing to indict one or several



practitioners in life insurance, and another thing to condemn the entire system—as does this gentleman in West Virginia. A company's methods may be fair subjects of criticism, and the time will never come when the conduct of individual managements will be so perfect in all directions as to render adverse comment unnecessary. But life insurance itself, which is nothing more than an associated effort to distribute equitably the financial losses incurred by death, is so securely founded, is so capably and justly administered, that, while it may suffer temporary check from injudicious assaults, its growth and progress can never be seriously injured. It has become one of the essentials of our complex civilization, and it will remain as a rock of refuge to the men and women who labor for those they love. It is so rooted in human affections that cynicism cannot touch it. Thirty-seven billions of it confutes the criticisms we have briefly considered.

### Notes

A report on the operation of the workmen's compensation law in Michigan during the first year shows that 9796 employers and 454,636 workers are covered by it. For the year ending August 31, 18,095 accidents were reported of which 408 proved fatal.

The property loss in the recent Hot Springs, Ark., fire has been estimated by insurance experts at \$2,250,000, and the insurance loss at \$1,500,000. Of the 518 buildings burned, 83 were brick, 12 brick veneered and 423 of wood. Poor construction and inferior fire protection are assigned as the principal causes of the fire.

The announcement was made last week that negotiations had been completed for the amalgamation of the Phoenix Insurance Company and the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, both of Hartford. If the merger is effected the consolidation will represent assets of \$19,514,833 and a policyholders' surplus of \$9,393,370. There is, however, some opposition by stockholders of the Connecticut Fire to the deal.

According to the figures regularly compiled by the *Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin*, the fire waste in the United States and Canada during August was \$21,180,700, as compared with \$14,158,800 for the same month of 1912, an increase of about 50 per cent. The figures for the first eight months of 1913 are \$160,537,250, as against \$163,750,350 for the same period last year.

### New York, New Haven & Hartford

Much of the criticism that has been directed against the management of the New Haven in the recent past has been on account of obligations incurred in the acquisition and financing of other properties.

In 1904 the New Haven was purely a steam railroad company, controlling about 2003 miles of owned and leased road together with fifty-five miles under trackage rights. The balance sheet of that year showed a total capitalization of \$114,491,000, of which \$80,000,000 was stock and the remainder debentures and mortgage bonds. Income from sources other than transportation in 1904 amounted to \$906,436, a large portion of which was derived from stocks of leasehold interests which were then and are today integral parts of the road.

The 1912 annual report exhibits a gross capitalization of \$384,175,400, of which \$179,583,100 represents stock. Income from other sources totaled \$10,303,108. In the nine years, therefore, capitalization increased \$269,684,400, or nearly 236 per cent, while the mileage operated has increased by only thirty-four miles. Net income from all sources during the same period increased from \$14,030,134 to \$30,727,438, or approximately 120 per cent.

The heavy increase in capitalization as compared with net income is largely accounted for by the acquisition of other properties, important among which are various trolley lines and the control of the Boston & Maine and Ontario & Western railroad systems, the aggregate earning power of which is not as yet sufficient to pay a fair return upon their cost. According to the 1912 balance sheet, the total book value of the securities of subsidiary companies in the treasury of the New Haven amounted to something over \$249,000,000, while the interest and dividends received on stocks and bonds owned is given in the income account as \$6,782,306, or about 2.7 per cent on the above principal.

As a result of this expansion the New Haven has had to carry a burden incurred outside of its sphere of operations as a railroad. The aggregate results of the ten years ending June 30, 1913, indicate a net deficit in excess of \$2,400,000, after the payment of dividends, and it would not be at all surprising if the present 6 per cent dividend rate, recently reduced from 8 per cent, were still further cut in the near future.

From an operating standpoint the nine year period which closed with the 1912 fiscal year is one of marked development. In the following table the principal items bear-



ing on the progress of the property are given:

	1904	1912	Increase Per cent
Average miles operated .....	2032	2091	2.9
Total operating revenue .....	\$48,282,909	\$64,933,065	34.5
Freight density...	817,609	1,120,535	37.1
Passenger density.	558,909	745,536	33.4
Freight train mileage .....	7,836,361	7,833,057	*Nom.
Passenger train mileage .....	15,775,762	16,289,208	3.3
Revenue train load (tons) .....	209	292	39.7
Average number passengers per train .....	71	95	33.7
Gross revenue per train mile .....	\$2.0337	\$2.6655	31.1
Maintenance way, per train mile...	.2303	.2804	21.8
Maintenance equipt., per train mile.....	.1981	.3303	66.7
Conducting transpt., per train mile....	1.0072	1.0499	4.2
General expenses, per train mile..	.0453	.0678	49.7
Total expenses, per train mile..	1.4809	1.7284	16.7
Net revenue, per train mile ....	.5528	.9371	69.5

\*Decrease.

The above table is a record of achievement which was made possible by efficient management and the expenditure of large sums for improvements. During the nine year period under review, over \$96,000,000 were spent in improvements to roadway and structures and in additions to equipment. The heavy increase in the volume of traffic is indicated by the "density" figures which show respectively the number of tons and the number of passengers carried one mile per mile of road. It will be noted that this increase in business was accompanied by an actual decrease in the mileage of freight trains and by only a small increase in the mileage of passenger trains. The increases in freight and passenger train loading show how this was accomplished.

The train mile figures in the table indicate how the earnings of the company were influenced by the efficient handling of freight and passengers. It will be noted that all items show large increases with the exception of conducting transportation. In 1904, this charge consumed 49.5 per cent of gross, while in 1912 it had been reduced to 39.4 per cent. This is another evidence of efficient management. The train mile figures have been given rather than total or per mile results as they afford a more accurate basis for a comparison with other railroads if such be desired. By using these figures, a single or two track road will not show to such a disadvantage when compared with a four-track road, assuming that each is equally well managed, as would be the case were the larger figures used.

The New Haven reports the heaviest passenger density of any of the large sys-

tems. The ratio of passenger revenue to gross revenue in 1912 was 47.7 per cent. The bulk of the road's freight traffic is made up of high grade tonnage and as the average haul is short, the average ton mile rate is high. In keeping its rolling stock in repair, the New Haven expended considerably less per train mile in 1912 than either the Pennsylvania or New York Central. This does not necessarily mean that the equipment of the first named road was not kept in good repair as the freight traffic on the New Haven is much lighter than on either of the other two roads and consequently less wearing upon the equipment. Reduced still further to a car mile basis, the expenditures of the New Haven average not far below the Pennsylvania and somewhat better than the New York Central. Where the New Haven shows up poorly is in the sum paid out in fixt charges and dividends. This in 1912 amounted to \$1.30 per train mile, as compared with 73 cents for the Pennsylvania and 75 cents for the New York Central.

At this writing the company has not issued its pamphlet report for the 1913 fiscal year. A statement, however, has been rendered to the Massachusetts Public Service Commission in connection with the proposed issue of \$67,522,400 6 per cent convertible bonds which is given below together with the figures for the previous year for comparison:

	Gross	Net after taxes	Other income
1913 ..	\$68,613,503	\$18,316,855	\$10,063,785
1912 ..	64,933,064	20,424,330	10,303,108
	Charges	Dividends	Deficit
1913 ..	\$19,458,403 (7½%)	\$13,486,563	\$4,564,324
1912 ..	17,341,887 (8%)	14,315,540	929,989

Altho gross revenues for 1913 were the largest in the history of the company, exceptionally heavy operating expenses and increased fixt charges added over \$3,600,000 to the deficit reported for 1912.

While it must be admitted that much of the criticism directed against the New Haven's management, particularly as regards its policy of expansion, is justified, the great flood of it that has been poured out within the last few years has no doubt helped to weaken the company's credit and to disorganize its operating force. On a road with such a heavy passenger traffic as the New Haven, steel passenger cars have come to be regarded as a necessity, and there is no doubt that they have been instrumental in the saving of lives. The policy of the present management fully to equip the road with steel coaches as soon as possible is greatly to be commended, and the public is certain to be in hearty accord with the new president when he said that he intended to make the New Haven "the best and safest railroad in the United States."



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## Congress and Industrial Peace

In New Zealand and Australia they are not accustomed to waste time in going step by step. They jump to the goal in one bound. Accordingly, in the Antipodes they enjoy the compulsory arbitration of industrial disputes.

In Canada they go as far as compulsory investigation. But during the period of investigation there can be neither strike nor lockout. After the results of the investigation are published, however, either side can continue the industrial warfare—if it dares.

In the United States there is neither compulsory arbitration nor compulsory investigation, but under the old Erdman act, which has recently evolved into the Newlands law, if both parties voluntarily agree to arbitrate their differences, then the award of the arbitrators may be made to have all the binding effect of the decree of a court of law, and can be enforced as such.

Whether the Australian, Canadian or American method is the best, time will tell, tho for our part we believe that compulsory arbitration in some form is bound to prevail in the end everywhere.

So much by way of preliminary. The Newlands law, recently past by Congress, gives the Secretary of Labor powers of mediation in industrial conflicts, and empowers him to appoint commissioners of mediation, conciliation and arbitration whenever in his opinion the interest of industrial peace will be conserved thereby.

In order to carry out the purposes of the law, Secretary Wilson asked Congress for \$50,000 to be used in organizing a

division of conciliation and for its maintenance for a year. The Appropriations Committee of the House has recommended instead \$5000. When the committee report was under debate, Mr. Mann, of Illinois, the Republican leader in the House, moved to increase this item to \$25,000, but without success.

The Senate Appropriations Committee should restore the original amount of \$50,000 and insist upon its acceptance by the House. It is false economy to withhold funds sought to be used for purposes of securing industrial peace and fostering industrial agreements such as the remarkable "Peace Protocols" already in operation in the garment trade in New York City. The Secretary cannot make any creditable effort toward mediation with \$5000 as an organization and maintenance fund. It would be better not to attempt it at all.

## Gaynor, Municipal Engineer

In his last summer in office, Mayor Gaynor had taken definite steps, in co-operation with the Bureau of Municipal Research, toward the accomplishment of eight projects for strengthening that part of the city government for which the mayor is directly responsible. We reprint the program, not alone for the light it sheds on the record of a man who died in harness, but because it fits other cities nearly as well as New York.

1.—Devising an efficient method for handling in the police department complaints from private citizens.

2.—Developing a plan for and organizing a training school for probationary policemen.

3.—Studying and developing an efficient



method for the inspection of the city's food supply by the Department of Health.

4.—Increasing the efficiency and bringing about greater economy in the administration of the bureau of engineering in the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity.

5.—Developing a plan for making the mayor's office in a real sense the central business office of the city thru providing it with an expert staff competent to keep the mayor in touch with the important work of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment and the activities of the various great departments under the mayor's control.

6.—Giving the mayor leadership in planning the budget estimates of the various departments under his direction, in order that the mayor might present to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment an administrative budgetary program in place of miscellaneous separate departmental estimates.

7.—Establishing standard forms for administrative reports of the various departments, in order that the mayor might be kept informed of the essential details of departmental business and the public have presented to it periodically a comprehensive picture of departmental affairs.

8.—Devising a pension plan which will correct defects in the existing pension system, and establish a method for retiring on an equitable basis the great number of city civil employees for whom there is now no pension provision.

Some of these items refer more particularly to New York's needs; the new Ashokan Reservoir system, for instance, makes necessary a broad survey of the entire engineering problem before the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity. The completed water system will be perhaps the greatest municipal utility in the world, and its administration demands unstinted study.

But the specific reforms are needed as much elsewhere as in New York, and the underlying principle of the fifth, sixth and seventh recommendations is one of fundamental importance. Lack of organization, division of administrative responsibility, slack supervision and no publicity, these are among the counts on which every schoolboy has learned to condemn the typical American city government. Active supervision by the mayor's office, close coöperation between department heads and the mayor in financial matters, and cleancut administrative reports—in a word, putting the mayor in more substantial control of his administration—these are steps toward better government which are possible under the old char-

ters and in harmony with the best features of the new.

Commission government and city managers are good, but they can not always be had; and as Mr. Bruère reminded us in *The New City Government*, they do not guarantee everyday administrative efficiency. There must be machinery for that, well-tested and smoothly-running. Mayor Gaynor was building up such a mechanism by his work for these improvements.

## The Manly Art of Auto-Pogonotomy

Now do the learned men in Birmingham discuss man and his hair and why the twain did separate. Says Dr. Robinson, the prehistoric male preferred a hairless mate, farthest removed from the monkey, for he would forget his ignoble ancestry. So in the course of ages it came about that women are smooth faced. But woman, being less particular, at least about hirsuteness, did not exercise the same refining influence over man so he is still bothered with a beard which he now most generally wants to get rid of. Such has been the customary course of evolution. Man first boosts woman up to a higher stage in manners, looks or morals and later, some thousands or hundreds of thousands of years later, perhaps, tries to clamber up to her level.

But man cannot rise without the aid of woman. He has been striving for ages in vain to eliminate the hair from his face. Tho he cut it off every morning, it grows again every night. We see man engaged in this struggle from the dawn of history, nay, long before. Doubtless some of those sharp-edged blades of flint found in caves, which can be scarce distinguished from the work of nature, were used rather for shaving than for cutting wood or dressing skins. And when in the course of time man learned how to fashion tools of bronze he made of it tweezers with which to pluck from his face superfluous hair, a process that must have been even more distressing than the employment of the worst safety on the market.

But the struggle of man against his beard has been hesitant and intermittent. At times he has regarded it as his greatest pride and thought himself disgraced



if it were removed or even pulled. The ancient Egyptians, even more advanced than we are in the direction of artificiality, adopted a curious compromise, which, like many compromises, possess the disadvantages of both customs. They shaved clean and then put on a false beard. At present the pendulum of fashion is swinging strongly toward the hairless side. Even professors and anarchists are discarding their beards. The mustache now flourishes chiefly in Germany under imperial patronage. Elsewhere it tends to disappear as to be reduced to a faint tilde or circumflex accent to the mouth.

This fashion involved certain inconveniences, chief among them, the necessity of choosing between dependence upon a barber or the acquirement of a considerable degree of manual, even bimanual dexterity. Now the barber is not, as a rule, the man one would choose for daily companionship. Strangely enough, since he deals only with men, he has developed a characteristic erroneously regarded as peculiarly feminine, the love of gossip. His hand reminds one of the nose of Tennyson's Lynette, "tiptilted like the petal of a flower." Altho deprived by the Act of 1745 of the right of blood-letting he still practises it occasionally on the sly, concealing the evidences of his guilt by means of an alum stick.

But if, offended by this, one tried to dispense with barbers and reap his own chin he found himself committing the same infraction still more grievously and frequently. Then Yankee ingenuity came to the rescue with the safety razor. It seems only yesterday, tho it was, if we remember right, in 1887, that Oliver Wendell Holmes shocked Boston and the outside world by using the pages of the *Atlantic* to praise the new invention, the magic utensil in the mysterious casket which a friend had given him as he embarked for his *Hundred Days in Europe*. In the quarter century since its first appearance in literature, the safety razor has increased and multiplied so that the choice between the rival makes has become perplexing and we are impelled to devote some pages of this issue to the question of their relative design and merit. History awards to Scipio Africanus the honor of being the first to

shave every day. Nowadays, any one may follow the example of the Roman hero and with no greater penalty than having to look himself in the face for fifteen minutes or so. If he cannot afford to buy a safety razor, he can get one, complete and practicable, "thrown in" with a shaving stick or a package of cigarets. The manly art of shaving oneself has now thru the magic of machinery become democratic.

## Two Kinds of Unionism

Those organized movements which are popularly known as syndicalism and trades unionism are in agreement upon the necessity of organization. The difference between them lies in the methods by which such organizations shall be made useful. One body regards private ownership as so vicious and evil that no converse or agreement may be held with it; the other recognizes the lawful existence of private ownership and admits the possibility of negotiation and agreement. Trade unionism aims to improve the condition of its members thru collective bargaining. It uses the strike as a weapon of last resort for the enforcement of a definite concession or the elimination of a definite grievance. When the strike is ended, its cause removed, there is, for a time at least, peaceful intercourse between employer and employe based on contracts running for stated periods. The other body also uses the strike, but not to gain a particular concession. Work may be resumed after an ostensible victory or an ostensible defeat, but the strike is not settled; it never can be settled. Hostilities are but suspended until another opportunity presents itself for further injury and embarrassment to the enemy by striking again—and again. There can be neither truce nor treaty.

Elsewhere in this issue is told a story which emphasizes this essential difference in method of the two kinds of unionism, and illustrates the incidental consequences which flow therefrom. Because the typographical unions maintain contractual relations with employers, it was a very natural and easy thing for the two parties to unite in directing such an enterprise as The School for Printers' Apprentices of New York City. There is



sore need of such institutions in all our industries, for it has been and is a reproach to American industrial life that nobody concerns himself about the proper training of apprentices. The plan described in the article "Training for the Trade" we believe to be unique on this side of the Atlantic, and probably confined to Germany on the other side. It brings organized employers and employees into coöperation in the joint management of a school which both parties concede is vital to the advancement of the industry.

But in an indirect manner it does more than this. The personal contact and mutual labor for a common end help to smooth the way for discussion and adjustment when questions are up in which the interests of the parties make them contenders instead of allies. The school is the child of both, and, like other children, may some day make peace between its parents. But in any event, such a development, carrying positive benefits to apprentices, and tending toward mutual understanding and forbearance between employers and employed, is a transition as easy for one kind of unionism as it is impossible for the other.

### History with a String to It

The Russian Government believes in the teaching of history only in so far as it gives supports to the legends of autocracy. The new scientific school of history, which deals more with mass movements and economic causes than with biographical gossip, finds no favor. Minister of Education Kasso has issued a circular directing that in teaching universal history the chief attention should be paid to "the part played by prominent historical personalities" without introducing the "various historical hypotheses and theories or generalizations and illustrations in the social-economic sphere." Teachers are further warned to bear in mind that the historical lines of Russian development "are far from coinciding with the lines of development of the western states."

But it was found that however thoroly the text books used in the classes were expurgated and the classroom teaching restricted, the students would get other

ideas from the works of the great Russian and foreign historians available for reference in the gymnasium libraries. In order to guard against this danger of contaminating influences, Minister Kasso has ordered all such reference works to be eliminated from these libraries and not to be supplied to the students under any circumstances. Such precautions are undoubtedly necessary if a belief in the divine right of kings—and of the bureaucracy—is to remain unshaken.

### Education for Life

After winning the highest rank for literacy, Missouri comes forward with a very emphatic report, condemning "the present system" of education, and following Iowa in the way of demanded reform. Both of these states prescribe, first, "consolidated rural schools," with state aid; "vocational schools for towns and cities"; more "practical high school work or college work easy of access to the rank and file"; and a tendency to industrialism from beginning to end. Professor Cooley, of Illinois, tells us that a single Western state spends \$15,000,000 a year for its public schools; the whole country bringing this sum up annually to about \$1,000,000,000; with this result, that "95 per cent of the public gets almost nothing" in the way of practical education. There is this peculiarity about industrial education that it is determined "to get at the people." It is devising all sorts of methods for reaching every farmhouse and every hamlet, and gives just as good instruction in the poorest districts as in the richest towns.

Really there should be no struggle any longer between "two systems of education." The end should be to create capable citizens, and men able to handle the facts of everyday life, for moral and intellectual development. Any education that does not feed as well as instruct us is a failure. Our boys and girls should be considered as units, and trained as doers for achieving as well as thinking. *American Medicine* comes to us at this point with the assertion that a good deal of our common school work is detrimental to mind action, and disables the pupil, instead of equipping him for valuable



citizenship. The mind is filled with a confusion of facts, running along all lines of mathematics and science and philosophy and languages, until the machinery is clogged, and the victim of a blunder is past thru an examination as to what he has laid away, and then is relegated to the crowd. Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones, of the Bureau of Education, points out that the very worst work is done in the higher departments, where the underlying principles of government and civics and social progress should be apprehended and studied, rather than a storage of facts about governments in general, put away in the mind, to hinder rather than aid it in its future social coöperation and political efficiency.

Missouri and Iowa are leading a general reformation. Better yet, the shameful breach between home and school is being rapidly closed up. The people understand a great deal better than they did twenty years ago that whatever our schools may be able to accomplish, home life must, after all, do the best part of educating. So it is that now we hear about "colleges in corn lots" and "orchard schools." The boy or girl who is sent away from home with the idea that he is to get something entirely different from that storing of facts and application of them which he gets in the meadow, barn or kitchen is sent away under misapprehension. All knowledge is one knowledge, all training is one training, and the school is only a part of the home—as W. T. Harris used to insist.

### Stopping Tips

An ordinance against tipping was past by the City Council of St. Louis on July 26. This is news of historical importance. The giving of *largesse* was all right when the poor could not afford to be self-respecting. It is down in the history books, however, as an outworn custom. It is far from outworn, however, as any one not fortunate enough to live at home knows, but when it begins to be listed as a criminal act the end is in sight.

Many waiters testified before the St. Louis investigating committee that the recent strike in that city was mainly induced by the low wages paid as a re-

sult of the tipping habit. The waiters probably hope the ordinance will be broken, but aside from self-interest, the fine of \$10 to \$50 to be levied for each offense ought to check restaurant patrons. Police eyes have been sharpened by the offer of reward for arrests and convictions, since, forsooth, St. Louis proposes to end tipping by tipping the police for catching tipplers.

### Negro Sociology

There need be no objection to a "Southern Sociological Congress," so long as Southern sociology has a sectional problem to consider. The North and the West have no such peculiar problem as the South has with its seven millions of negroes who are its chief workers, and who are given a legal and social status inferior to that of other citizens, and which must be maintained.

At the late meeting of the Southern Sociological Congress there naturally was an important section on Race Relationship, and its discussions were hopeful and helpful. After four full sessions, with a large attendance, a committee of representative white men presented a statement of some of the things that need to be brought to the attention of the entire South.

The first thing mentioned was the need of coöperation between the health authorities and the negro physicians, ministers and teachers to fight tuberculosis and other contagious diseases so prevalent among negroes, with lessons in sanitation and hygiene given in all schools, colored and white. Next they urged greater care that the courts of justice treat negroes with less prejudice and more impartiality. They "plead for courts of justice instead of courts of law," and for "a deeper sense of obligation on the part of the more privileged class to see to it that justice is done to every man and woman, white and black alike." Here the congress touched a tremendous evil.

Next the congress utters a strong word against lynching, as "in itself the quintessence of all crime" because it weakens law and destroys society, and is a special evil when it attacks a race. And finally the congress pleaded for bet-



ter negro schools and better trained negro teachers.

These are all Southern white men who make this report, and they prove a rising interest in justice to the negro, because the interests of all are bound up in the interests of each.

Now let us see what Southern negroes think of their conditions and needs. For a late discussion let the reader seek the pages of *The Negro American Artisan*, which is No. 17 of the admirable Atlanta University sociological publications, recently issued. It is a careful study of the present condition of the negro artisan in each of the states of the Union, and there follow conclusions of a broader nature. It classifies negroes into economic groups, (1) the independents—farmers, teachers, professional men and women; (2) the struggling—artisans, servants, farm tenants; (3) common laborers; and it shows what are the disabilities and what the opposition under which each class suffers. We learn how the talented tenth, independents, professional men, etc., are submerged in the cities by the wave of low negro immigration, and how the negro population is coming to protect itself against subjection by race solidarity, until in many cities a negro loses caste who employs a white physician or trades at a white store or is insured in a white company. We learn of the repression which comes from unwillingness to sell good farm land, or houses in good resident sections, and of the color prejudice which shuts the artisans out of most unions.

Of its cures for these evils we call attention chiefly to that which the white Sociological Congress emphasized, namely, that of equal justice before the courts. It calls for a reform in "the system of law and law courts in the South by which it is practically impossible in the country districts, and improbable even in the cities, for a black laborer to force justice from a white employer." This says plainly what the congress implied, and it is a terrible arraignment. The other reforms asked for are the facility to rise without being borne down upon from the favored class, and a much fairer system of public education.

We accept the conclusion to which this valuable study comes:

Half the negro breadwinners of the nation are partially submerged by a bad economic system, an unjust administration of the laws and enforced ignorance. Their future depends on common schools, justice and the right to vote. A million and three-quarters of men just above these are fighting a fierce battle for admission to the industrial ranks of the nation—for the right to work. They are handicapped by their own industrial history which has made them often shiftless and untrustworthy; but they can, by the means of wise and economic leadership, be made a strong body of artisans and landowners. Three hundred thousand men stand economically at the head of the negroes, and by a peculiar self-protecting group economy are making themselves independent of prejudice and competition.

### Reporting Tuberculosis

The Paris Academy of Medicine has taken a radical step in the direction of public hygiene by passing the following resolution:

"It is to the public interest that the declaration of all cases of tuberculosis as soon as established by diagnosis be made obligatory. This declaration shall be made to a sanitary physician under professional secrecy, who shall see to the execution of measures of prophylaxis where these are not assured by the attending physician. The declaration carries with it the obligation on the part of the public authorities to procure for needy tuberculous patients the care that their state demands as well as assistance to their families."

This action when proposed met with much opposition in the Academy, chiefly on the ground that it was impracticable, but after a long discussion the resolution was adopted by a vote of 51 to 34. Those who favored it urged that compulsory reporting was necessary for statistical purposes and to prevent the spreading of the disease thru a household, as now commonly happens; and, further, that it was "the only means of putting an end to the abominable misery which tuberculosis engenders and which is a disgrace to a civilized land."

Now that the cause of tuberculosis is known, it should be possible to take the necessary precautions to prevent its spread without inflicting upon the patient the additional punishment of being ostracized as tho he had leprosy or the plague. It is becoming recognized in all



countries that a disease so common and fatal as this is a matter of public concern, and that the government has as much right to prevent the illicit conveyance of virulent bacilli from one person to another as it has to prevent smuggling. Lloyd-George, in his insurance plan now being put into effect in England, provides public sanatoria where tuberculous patients may receive free care and treatment, while the state, as anticipated in the French resolution quoted above, looks after their dependents.

### No Oriental Mind

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for September is an article by an old British official in India, Mr. H. Fielding-Hall, which is egg-full of meat. He is telling why it is that Indian officialdom is so utterly British and so utterly out of touch with the native mind. In the earlier days the official from England and the natives whom he ruled understood each other much better, came into closer contact. A curious reason is given for the change, which would not occur to one not intimate with British rule. In the old days they went to India at an earlier age. The great administrators went young, young enough to learn the language, and, with sympathies not atrophied and prejudices not indurated. Few went when over twenty—Clive, Warren Hastings, Nicholson and John Laurence went out at eighteen, Henry Laurence at seventeen, Meadows Taylor at fifteen and Lord Roberts at sixteen. Now the average age is twenty-three and over. They are not boys but men, educated after a pattern, with opinions and beliefs all cut out for them and imprest upon them. The boys of those days had no prejudices, were eager to learn, had not been steam-rolled flat by public school and university, and had never heard of the "Oriental mind," and were not convinced beforehand that every Oriental was a liar and a thief, but were prepared to take men as they found them. The total pith and point of Mr. Fielding-Hall's anthropology and psychology is concentrated in this little paragraph:

The absurd doctrine of the "Oriental mind" had not then arisen to be an excuse for ignorance and want of understanding.

Nowadays it is supposed to be the mark of culture to talk of it; to the old officials it would have been the mark of a fool; they thought it their duty to study the people.

As they talk in England and India about the Oriental mind, so other folk talk in the United States, in the Philippines and in Porto Rico. Kipling has not succeeded in teaching that there is neither breed nor birth when two strong men stand face to face, tho they come from the ends of the earth. Our writer tells how it is now in India:

It is not so now. Young civilians come with their minds already closed, and as a rule closed they remain. The harm is done in England before they start.

India is the business of Britain; Porto Rico and the Philippines are our business, and there is no one lesson so important for our officials there to learn as that there is no such thing as the Oriental mind. Man is man the world over. There are differences, the result of physical heredity, brachycephalic and dolichocephalic; white, black, yellow and red; but these are superficial, tho fixt. There are other differences in habit of thought, in custom and prejudice, but these are the result purely of education, environment and example, not physical, but social heredity; what one has inherited not from his parents' blood, but from the instruction they have given him. The French child reared in an Indian wigwam is all Indian, just as the negro born in Dublin speaks the Irish brogue.

We may not be able to send boys to grow up to be officials in our island possessions, but all the more we should choose those who have the least possible taint of race prejudice. No man or woman should be sent as teacher or officer who cannot associate and sympathize with the Porto Rican or the Filipino precisely as he would with an American. Such is not the case now, and this is the one reason why we are not loved. Some few who went to Porto Rico at the first occupation of the island were forced into familiar association and learned the Spanish language; very few learn it now. The Americans have their clubs and they club by themselves, while the Porto Ricans have their casinos, and there is a gulf between them. There are exceptions. We know a man who spent last winter in one of the larger cities of Porto Rico, and



at the end of the month he was invited to membership in the exclusive casino, the second American to be admitted; but he had taken pains to be social with the people. He studied a book of Spanish etiquette; instead of a curt good-by when he left a house, he said it three times, when he rose, when he came to the door, and when he past the gate. He took an interest in the affairs of those he met, that is, was a gentleman, an equal gentleman, with them.

But this is a lesson that prejudice never will learn, and one's superciliousness or contempt cannot be hidden. Such men are fools; such officials are traitors to humanity, and make enemies for their country of those whom they are sent to serve. The most important question to put into the examination papers for the colonial civil service is, "Do you ever say *Dago*, *Chink* or *Nigger*?" An affirmative answer should be an absolute bar to admission.

### What Is Supernationalism?

Supernationalism is a new word. It was used by Professor de Louter, of Utrecht, chairman of the Universal Peace Congress, at The Hague recently, to indicate that sentiment which puts the love of humanity so far above the love of country that it denies patriotism and ignores all the boundaries of one's nation in its larger interest in mankind in general. Professor de Louter did not believe in supernationalism as an incentive for peace. He believed that peace was to be secured by international law, rather than by the decay of patriotism.

What he had in mind was doubtless the Socialist and also the Syndicalist movement, particularly in France, which brings the members of those organizations, those phalansteries, we might call them, closer to their brethren in Germany than they are to Frenchmen in general. It is a matter of observation that these French Socialists have, and very properly, been so closely allied to their German brethren that they have ceased to harbor revenge for the loss of Alsace and Lorraine, and will not support laws for the increase of the army, whose purpose is to fight Germany.

It is well for French Socialists to love

German Socialists; for English artists to love Italian artists, for musicians or poets or historians or archeologists of one country to be particularly kindly to those of their profession or trade in another country; but that need not interfere with a similar special affection for one's own country. Supernationalism is excellent if it does not interfere with nationalism. It has been wisely said that the love of God need not interfere with the love of one's family. The lark flying upward does not disturb the dove flying on the lower level. So the large love of humanity need no weaken, but rather strengthen the sentiment of patriotism.

### Change the Rate

There is a strong feeling in the West Indies that as there is a penny postage rate between this country and Great Britain there should be the same rate between here and the West Indies. A merchant in Port of Spain, Kingston, Bridgetown, Georgetown, or in any other part of the British West Indies can address a letter to England via New York for one penny. That letter comes here, and is sent on to England for a penny, but if his letter is address to New York, or any other part of the United States, altho the letter has a very much shorter distance to travel, the postal charge is five cents.

This anomaly results very often in letters from this country to the West Indies being insufficiently stamped, the senders supposing that to Britain and the British possessions in the West Indies the rate is the same. The frequent arrival of due postage letters in the West Indies cannot be to the advantage of exporters in this country.

The present rate has no logical justification and should be changed.

### Schools Blamed for Lax Morals

Every little while we have a report in the papers of lax morals in public schools, but we do not on that account condemn public schools, any more than we condemn popular government because we occasionally, and frequently, hear reports of the bribery of voters or legislators. Lax morals make their ap-



pearance in all sorts and conditions of life, and when the safeguards break down all we can do is to set them up again. Public schools for both sexes are a blessing to the community, even altho, now and then, a vicious current strikes one of them, while a thousand others are clean and orderly.

But it is a part of the rule of the Catholic Church to keep the sexes apart in their schools, and equally a part of their custom to condemn our public school system as vicious and conducive to vice, both because it does not teach religion and because the two sexes are taught together. In a recent address to the Federated Catholic Societies in Milwaukee Archbishop Ireland bemoaned "the evil today in America," which "is the decay of religion, and, in necessary sequence, the decay of morals." The cause of this decay is, he said, "the enforced secularism of the State schools." Archbishop Ireland believes in State schools, but not in such schools as are supported by the State, which do not teach religion, for, he says, that whatever they may claim, they "do in fact consecrate secularism as the religion of America and daily are driving America with the floodtide of Niagara."

We dissent. A nation can have no religion—only people individually can have religion, and we protest that the students in State schools are as truly religious, on the whole, as the students that attend parochial schools and the higher convent schools for girls and the so-called "colleges" for boys. Boy for boy and girl for girl the State high schools and universities will bear comparison with those that are taught by "brothers" and "sisters." They do not get their religion in school, but they get it in other ways, and we insist that the output, the product, of the teaching in these public schools is quite as moral, quite as religious, quite as decent and honorable as that taught by the method of enforced religion.

It must not be thought that because religion is not taught in our public schools no religion is taught in other ways. To be sure there are those who never are taught religion, because their parents do not desire them taught, but the great bulk of them are taught in church and Sunday school, as well as

by parents. Many fail of being good Christians, but so do many Catholics fail in doing their Easter duty. The number of such is enormous.

And we deny the truth of Archbishop Ireland's assertion of the general decay of morals, driving to immorality "with the floodtide of Niagara." Has any old man ever lived at a time when the decencies of morality were more honored, when temperance was more taught and practised, when a greater effort was made to close vile resorts, and when profanity was more eschewed? These are the patent signs of the moral sense, and they accompany such a passion for the protection of justice and mercy in the community, in business and social life, as no previous generation has ever seen, and this means the prevalence and power of both morals and religion. There is evil, of course, partly sporadic and partly general; but the drift is what we must judge of, and the drift is upward.

### Reciprocity with China

A bulletin reaches us, not from any one of the state colleges, but from outside the United States altogether; from that huge new republic on the opposite side of the globe, and from the city of Canton. This sort of *entente* from China will compel recognition, whether Mr. Bryan and Mr. Wilson are ready or not. Its aim is announced to be "The promotion of agricultural reciprocity between America and China; Bulletin No. 5." It is timely for each nation to study the other, and by mutual coöperative effort make such studies available in the way of solving the food problems of the world.

The Chinese have always been able to sustain an enormous population to the acre by their methods of agriculture. It is true that there is very little wealth among the farmers of that land, but there is a great deal of average wealth. Nearly all work is done by hand, or by clumsy instruments of wood and rope. For improved tools and improved methods of using them the Chinese farmer looks to America, and is keeping a large quota of its boys in American schools. China has almost no cattle industry, and for this reason lacks plant food. It has,



however, succeeded in developing a host of weeds into edible plants. Our Mr. David Fairchild tells us that the United States Department of Agriculture looks on China as "a gold mine of plant possibilities," and to realize that a study of its cropping system is essential to our own progress. The Agricultural Department in the Canton Christian College receives assistance from our Pennsylvania State College Young Men's Christian Association. The work carried on is instruction by lectures and demonstrations before the peasantry; the establishment of agricultural modern practice; the sending out of such bulletins as the one now before us. It is thought that the combination of Chinese industry with American agricultural knowledge will be of great advantage to both countries. We must believe in the Chinese race, as they also are learning to believe in us, in order to bring the efficiency of each republic to its best in that dawning future which will link their destinies. The two republics are essentially agricultural in the make-up of the provinces or states and in the instincts of the people.

## The Church Business and the Saloon Business

Does the brewery represent a great American industry to be fostered by our Government? We doubt it. A missionary in the heart of China organized among the native children a temperance society to match the Chinese suppression of the opium evil, and the American consul sent him a curt note saying he had heard that he was creating a boycott against a great American industry, and telling him he had better keep to preaching the Gospel. There are some businesses that should exclude a man from diplomatic service, and one of them is the liquor business. The credit of the country is involved.

This country is discounting the business. Statistics compiled in the *American Contractor* show that in 1906 new capitalization and plans of extension in architects' hands aggregated, for breweries and distilleries, the sum of \$14,578,000, and for churches, \$5,632,731. In 1912 the figures were strangely reversed, only \$2,937,783 for breweries and distilleries,

and \$14,870,506 for churches. The distribution of this large sum among the churches will be of interest: Catholics, \$3,810,433; Methodists, \$2,320,244; Presbyterians, \$2,311,565; Lutheran, \$1,183,501; Baptists, \$1,018,000; all others, \$4,226,763. In the fight between the two, the churches seem to be getting the better of the saloon.

### In Brief

Twenty years ago the Brotherhood of the Kingdom was organized as an interdenominational society to preach the gospel of social service. It was new then, but now it finds every Church body directing its energies that way by the appointment of social service commissions for the declaration of social principles. At their twentieth anniversary last month the two subjects that most appealed to the members were Church union and Socialism. Professor Rauschenbusch gave the sympathy of the Brotherhood with the spirit of Socialism. "We agree," he said, "with its searching arraignment of modern sins" and its proposal to "restore social wealth to social control"—and yet he would not abolish *all* private property and initiative, for "dogmatism in economics as in theology" is to be eschewed.

The Catholics of the United States are rapidly increasing their contributions for foreign missions. The total sum given last year was about \$365,000, which is \$100,000 more than in 1911. France is the only country whose contribution exceeds that of the United States, having given \$620,000. New York's contribution was \$150,000, nearly three times as much as that of Italy or Ireland, and Boston's \$41,000 was nearly that of Ireland, considerably more than that of Spain, and more than double that of England, Switzerland or Mexico. These increased gifts imply increased wealth, the passing from the task of church building at home, and loyalty greater than in the continent of Europe.

Two years ago not one state had effective laws requiring rest of one day in seven to be given to employers of labor. Now two states, Massachusetts and New York, have such laws, and others will follow. The campaign is not a religious one, tho aided by friends of different religions, but humanitarian. Protestants, Catholics, Jews all unite in it, and unbelievers in any religion. We observe that the Federal Council of Churches, which is giving a considerable portion of its energy to sociological reforms, is active for a weekly rest day.



# Your Face and Your Razor

## Some of the Facts About the Characteristics and Wonderful Popularity of the Safety Razor

By George French

[We have long held and occasionally express the opinion that a periodical like THE INDEPENDENT could be of service to its readers in other ways than the criticism of books, pictures, plays and politicians, that it could also discuss frankly the relative merits of various articles in common use. The "personal equation," of course, is an important factor in the choice of a fountain pen or safety razor, but surely not more so than in the case of literature and art. We often ask the advice of our friends when contemplating such a purchase; often, indeed, we get such advice in abundance without the asking. "Don't buy this pen. It doesn't feed well," or "If you are going to get a safety, get the ———. It is the only one in the market that is good for anything," we hear as often as we do, "Don't fail to read this book," or "The play was rotten." Why, then, should not this friendly office be performed for the general public thru the medium of a magazine? In our issue of July 24 we tried it by publishing a "review" of fountain pens by one of our old contributors, Mr. W. J. Ghent. In this issue Mr. George French tells what he knows about safety razors. The same standards of impartiality and independence apply to this criticism of commodities as to books. It is necessary to give the names of the different makes, as it is the names of book publishers, but none of the manufacturers have been consulted in regard to it. The razors examined are not selected specimens, but have been purchased in the open market. We hope our readers will appreciate our self-denial in rejecting the editorial perquisites customary in the case of books. In this instance it does not matter, for we already have a razor for each of our faces, but we confess to having been momentarily tempted by the dazzling vision of having free "sample copies" of all the automobiles in the market coming into the office. As we are considering the advisability of taking up criticism of various other articles of manufacture in which there are many claimants for popular favor we shall be glad to hear from our readers as to what they would like to have discuss in this way.—EDITOR.]

It is about a quarter of a century since safety razors came into being, and now there is not a man so ignorant that he has not a very decided opinion about them, and but few who have not tried them on their own faces. There are millions, it may be, who use safety razors, more or less habitually or as emergency instruments. It is marvelous how it all came about—one of the romances of business—that men have almost all taken to shaving their faces. We know the theory that man is losing his hair, in the slow process of his physical evolution. We look back half a century—to the pictures of the Civil War, for example—and we note the excessive hairyness of those faces in comparison with the hairlessness of the majority of male faces now. We have been helping evolution, with a vengeance!

In the good old times such men as shaved at all shaved themselves, for the most part. Even those who could afford valets did not allow those functional es to touch their faces. It was one of the functions of the gentleman to shave himself. It must have been something of a martyrdom, with the old solid razor blades and no modern hone or strop. But they did it with the same razor for their whole shavable lives; and they often used the razors that their fathers or grandfathers used. Then came the concave razor blades, and the

professional barbers. Times had reversed themselves. The gentlemen of the blood never thought of shaving themselves. It was done by the valets, where those gentlemen's gentlemen existed, or by the barbers in their shops. The man who would have a certain standing in his community had his individual mug, brush, soap and sponge at his barber's, and often his bottles of bay rum, witch hazel, or pots of cosmetic. Twenty years ago, or thereabout, came the safety razor, and of that I write, from severe personal experience and from the wisdom of some of the most famed cutlers in all the world—those of New York city.

The edge of the razor with which you shave is not, as has many times been said, like a saw, formed of minute teeth. It is a smooth edge, speaking with due allowance for what the microscope might reveal with respect to particular edges. It will probably show some irregularities, but nothing resembling saw teeth. The better its care the fewer irregularities will there be. But the edge changes, more or less, when the tool is idle, especially if it is not thoroly dried and carefully stropt when it is put away after shaving. This matter of the sharpening of the razor, and keeping it in good condition, is worth an article; and the matter of hones and strops and how to use them is worth another. The old solid-





#### A COMPARATIVE SURVEY OF SAFETY RAZORS

Some of the types of safety razors considered in the accompanying article are here photographed.



bladed razor was stropt on a solid strop, and it is a question if that form of strop is not the better. It is more sure to put on a cutting edge with the right bevel. The swing strop may, if great care be not used, make a rounded edge, which is not as good for good cutting.

There is much said by the safety-razor people about making a diagonal sweep across the surface of the face, rather than using the razor in the manner of using a hoe. This may be important, but it is not essential. A hair is a pretty small thing to cut off with an instrument like a razor, and it may be doubted if it makes much difference whether it is cut off by a straight or diagonal stroke. The best cutler I have ever met says the razor should be drawn across the shaving surface of the face diagonally from point to heel, or from heel to point. Most of the advertising literature of the safety makers advise the same. It is not easy to get a diagonal stroke with the "hoe" type of safety razor, tho it is not impossible. I doubt if many men or barbers think of that idea at all when they are shaving, with either type of safety or with the ordinary razor. It is not convenient for some parts of the face. There is at least one safety that is made in such a manner that the cut must be diagonal. The blade is so set in the frame that it works that way. Those who are inclined to study efficiency, and regulate their every act by some rule calculated to speed up or to save fatigue, may train themselves to use the diagonal stroke, and probably they will profit a little. The manufacturers have not yet told us why the diagonal stroke should be used. The nearest that any of them come to an explanation of the idea is to say, as one does, "The way to shave is to move the razor diagonally from point to heel or draw from heel to point." This diagonal stroke idea may be dismissed as one of the inventions of advertisers.

The two types of safety razors are the "hoe" type and the modification of the old unguarded razor. The hoe type came first, and was heralded (in the advertisements of the owners) as making all trouble in shaving obsolete, and also almost annihilating time. These got a long start before the other type came on to the stage, and so got the primacy in the

minds of people who were induced to think of safety razors. The early instruments were rather crude. One of them is shown in the illustration. Yet they were quite workable. There has been but little change in the principle, or in the general manner of its application. There is provided a guard that keeps the blade from going further into the epidermis than is necessary to get the beard. The blades were at first simply sections of the ordinary concave blade of the standard razor, affixed into the guard by guides that held them in the proper position. With these early instruments good shaving was a question of keeping the blade properly sharpened and dexterity in its application to the face. The conditions of success with safety razors are exactly the same now.

I do not think there is any point in the claim that any safety razor can be comfortably used without honing and stropping. If any man chooses to use them in their raw state, as they come from the factories, that is his affair; his face is his own. But he cannot have as good a shave, and he must continually buy new blades. I tried that system of shaving for a long time, off and on, when I was obliged to shave myself, until on one fortunate day I lost my razor, and was thus saved the pain of throwing it into the ash-barrel, as friendly cutlers had several times advised me. I bought another, at one-fifth the price, that has a stropping mechanism connected, and I took to doing all my own shaving, and have used the same blade for more than a year, with results quite satisfactory. It is a "hoe" type, however; and I am bound by my conscience to report, in passing, that a veteran cutler told me one morning, as I was fresh from what I thought was a peculiarly successful self-shave, that my face "looked like sheol." He said it was all covered with scales, like a fish half ready for the pan, the result of not employing the diagonal stroke. His own face, he invited me to observe, was "as smooth as the back of your (my) hand," not noticing that the back of my hand was about as smooth as a coarse wood file, as I was just recovering from that spring fever, moving. His point was a good one. It suggested, more than he had in mind, the radical defect of the wafer



blades of some of the "hoe" safeties, which is that they are tempered too hard to make it possible to put a first-class edge on them. Even if carefully stropt and honed, these blades do not take an edge comparable to the edge the old concave model would easily take. This fact accounts for much of the criticism of this type of safeties. There is constant complaint about the quality of the blades, especially with respect to one make, which has the most radical wafer blade. Cutlers say that it is very difficult to hone and strop these wafers so that they have an edge right for good shaving.

It is easy to cut yourself with a safety razor. It would be rather difficult to inflict a deep or serious wound, but I have cut my face in a dozen places trying to "get the hang" of a new make of safety, and I have known of as serious cuts as ever the most careless of barbers inflicted with their bare blades. That a safety razor is proof against cuts is a fiction. It is more difficult to draw blood with some than with others. It is mostly a matter of the guard, assuming a certain even degree of expertness in the auto-operator. There are guards that guard, and there are guards which seem to have been shaped merely that there should be guards, with but little regard for what they are supposed to accomplish, or prevent the accomplishment of. The ideal guard has fingers that curve toward the edge of the blade, I believe. Others, who make or use blades that are not thus guarded, may differ, and I agree that they may. I cling to the theory that experience has taught me, and get the best shaves by the use of razors whose guards cling closely to the edge.

Another essential, as it seems to me, is that the safety razor blade should be adjustable. Most of them are not. Yet the man with a stiff, thick beard needs a deeper cut than the man whose beard is so unobtrusive that he is obliged to shave but every other morning to preserve the amenities of respectability. There is one safety which has an adjustable blade, in the true sense. The only other safety that makes any point of being adjustable is not rightly adjustable, since to make it dig deeper it is necessary so to alter its angle of impact on the face as to make of it more obviously a hoe scraper.

It would seem to be a relatively simple matter to provide a set-screw device for adjusting the blades, and I look for that development. The original "hoe" safety had this device, as the picture shows.

The blades in use in safety razors are of two kinds: The wafer, which is a very thin piece of metal, and in some instances has a cutting edge on both sides; and the reinforced-back blade, which is intended to give the same kind of service that the old concave blade gave, and in two or three models, does. It is also used in several of the "hoe" type, and my own experience is that it gives better service than the wafer blade. There is one of this latter type which uses the old original safety blade, a section of the concave standard razor blade. It gives excellent service. If it were adjustable it would be much better, since different faces require degrees of severity on the part of the razor, and even the faces with rank beards need a lighter touch the second time over.

Several of these two types of safety razors are shown in the illustrations. There are many others in the market, but I think these are the chief sellers today. Others are in prospect. One cutler says he has one coming to the attention of the public within the next month or so that will inaugurate a revolution. I am willing to wait and see, and in the meantime hack away with my dollar razor, and the same old blade. (A big hardware concern has brought out a new safety since this article was written, which I regret I am not able to include.)

What has been said about the fundamental characteristics of the different classes of safety razors, and the fundamental necessities, indicates to the attentive reader what sort of a safety razor I would advise him to buy, if he comes to that point at which he realizes that he must bow to the popular fashion, and shave himself. But whatever make he eventually buys, the question of good shaving is still in his hands, and was not settled when he paid over his 25 cents, his dollar, his two or three or five dollars. A careful and expert manipulator will give his face a good shave with either of them. A bungler will get a bad shave from either of them.

The shaver must know how to prepare



his blade, how to prepare his face, and how to cleanse his face. And he must take plenty of time. The shibboleth that used to be dinned into our ears about shaving in a ridiculously few minutes may be forgotten. It takes time to get a good safety-razor shave, as it does to get a shave with any razor, or in any barber's chair. Half an hour is none too long to reserve for the morning shave, including the preparation of the blade, the face, the doing of the actual cutting, and the cleansing of the face—not a minute too long; tho I admit that it can be done in less, and have often done it in less, in order to synchronize with the breakfast bell.

Not a little of the comfort and efficiency of the shave depends upon how the face is treated after the instrument has removed the beard. I have adopted the habit of giving my face a thoro scrubbing with a stiff soap lather. I not only wash it, but I scrub it for the space of thirty seconds or so. Then I thoroly rinse it with cool water from the faucet, and dry it with a rough towel. This is all the face needs. More is superfluous, tho I usually apply some hydrogen peroxide, rub it in quite thoroly and do not wipe it off too soon. I also, as a rule, use powder, because I happen to be somewhat florid of countenance. I do not use bay rum or witch hazel, because they have alcohol in their composition, and alcohol is not good for the skin. For a long time I used witch hazel, but I find that my skin is much better since I turned to the hydroger peroxide, which I did on the advice of a manufacturing druggist. But if you use peroxide, be careful that it does not get on your hair or mustache if you wear one, unless you wish to become a peroxide blond. Before using the razor, the beard should be thoroly softened, first with hot water and then with a good lather, well rubbed in. If you can spare the time, wash off the first application of lather and apply a fresh coating.

Now for a few words about a few of the safety razors, offered in all humility and with no pretensions to expertness or finality.

The *Gillette* is the first safety razor to make a big campaign for selling, and actually to deliver many thousands into the hands of men who have become self-

shavers. It is a genuine "hoe," a scraper. Its blade is a wafer, and both edges are utilized for shaving. The blade is forced into the form of a segment of a circle, and is adjusted by loosening a screw that holds the blade in position to get a more rank cutting, or tightening it to get a smoother cut. The blades are not honable or stropable, as far as the manufacturers are concerned, and it has been their shibboleth that there should be no stropping or honing. They advise that the blades be thrown away when they are dull. Users do hone and strop the *Gillette* blades, however, the holders making it possible being readily obtainable. Of the merits of this razor there are varying opinions. If the blade is in good condition it can be made to give a good shave.

The *Star* is a pioneer and has nearly all the elements of a first-class razor. Its blade is a section from the usual concave razor, and may be of that temper. It has a holder for stropping the blade, and the guard is of a good pattern. This razor has been on the market a long time. It is one of the best of its type.

The *Auto-Strop*, the *Ever-Ready* and the *Gem* have a certain resemblance. All use the reinforced blades, and each is more or less similar as to handle. The *Auto-Strop* is made to thread onto a leather strop, and the act of stropping is automatic. It has a good guard, the fingers being nearly what they should be. The *Ever-Ready* and the *Gem* have guard fingers that project further over the edge of the blade, but are not as well designed. They are similar in many details, and both give excellent service. As I desire to be absolutely fair, I must state that I use a *Gem Junior* safety razor, and my experience with it has been uniformly agreeable. I get a really good and comfortable shave with it. I have used one blade for more than a year, and it is better now than when I began.

The *Leslie*, *Enders* and *Cross* have wafer blades, tho not as thin as the *Gillette*. The *Leslie* has a device for stropping that strikes one as being at least ingenious. The blade is affixt to a machine that looks like a model of a lawn-mower, and by running it back and forth on a table a spiral frame with a narrow piece of leather cemented to it revolves and strops the



blade. The guard is a solid bar adjusted under and in front of the edge. This is one of the safeties which requires careful handling to avoid cutting the face. The *Enders* is a dollar razor, very simple, without provision for stropping, and with a guard that protects the edge less than the guards on the others. It is capable of giving a clean shave, if the operator is skilled and careful, and the blade in condition. The *Cross* is quite like the *Enders*, with a bar guard extending well in front of the blade. Its price is 25 cents, and it is not furnished with any accessories. The blade cannot be stropped, unless resort is had to some holder not furnished.

The *Oh! So Easy* is a type by itself, in some particulars. It has a hard rubber handle long enough to give a good grip, and the blade holder has a smooth surface to be prest against the face. The blade is a back-reinforced type. The guard is closely adjusted to the edge, the fingers being shaped to assist in getting the right angle on the face. There is but a very narrow bit of the blade exposed, and all adjustments are such as minimize danger. This is a very workmanlike razor, and all its features appear to be the best possible for the "hoe" type.

The *Curley Ideal* is a safety that has many of the excellencies of the ordinary concave razor. Its maker claims that it is the only razor that "permits correct shaving with safety," which is a statement about which there is room for difference of opinion. It is a very convenient razor, has a good blade, which is well protected by an adjustable guard. It

is easy to use, easy to sharpen and easy to clean. If kept in condition it gives an easy shave. It seems to have all of the essentials of a good safety razor, well applied in its mechanism.

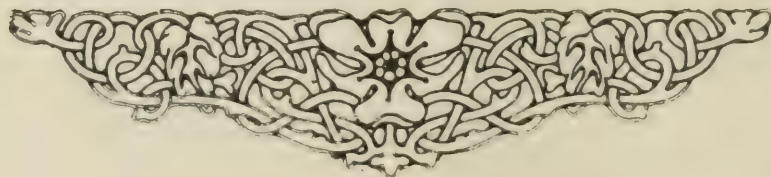
The *Sextoblade* is of the same type as the *Ideal*, smaller and lighter, very simple and well made. The blade is narrow, with a wide reinforcement on the back, making it rigid and giving a sense of weight in use. The guard fingers are straight, and extend well in front of the edge, making it difficult to cut or scratch the face, tho the guard is not adjustable. This and the *Ideal* are stropped in the handles used for shaving, the guards being quickly removable. Either may be used without the guards if desired.

The *Durham Derby* has two cutting edges always ready for service, so that no guard adjustment is necessary when the shaver wishes to change hands. It has a thick blade, with a long-fingered guard that turns slightly away from the edge. It has a stropping holder for the blade, but only one edge of the blade can be stropped without removing it from the handle.

The last three mentioned are made to resemble the standard concaved razors, so far as general dimensions and handles are concerned, and are therefore manipulated in the same manner as the old type of razor.

When you have shaved, clean the razor thoroly, with hot water. Dry it carefully. Strop it lightly, and cover it with a little oil. This is a necessary preparation for the next shave, and contributes to its comfort and efficiency.

*New York City.*





# Change the Constitution

Let Us Get Good Government by Making the Fight for It  
Humanly Interesting

By Charles H. Grasty

[Mr. Grasty ought to know the value and the effective uses of publicity. He is publisher of *The Sun*, of Baltimore, and, as every one knows, *The Sun* is one of the newspapers that count. He is a University of Missouri man.—EDITOR.]

This is a plea for a change in the constitution of the United States. It is destructive, not constructive, criticism, inasmuch as it simply points out an existing evil and does not recommend any detailed scheme of reform. But a newspaper man's criticism of the United States constitution can scarcely be more than that and scarcely do more than to point out the necessity of a reform. Any suggestion for a change in our constitution having its origin in the journalistic point of view must be submitted with a full recognition of the need of expert and technical supervision. We of the press may furnish the initiative, but the lawyers must hold the referendum.

There is a line that splits the American public into two almost equal parts. That line is drawn by temperament and made more pronounced by tradition, habit and environment. The conservatives are on one side, the liberals on the other. They are apt to use stronger language in designating each other. Hence the terms reactionary and radical. The conflict will finally narrow down to these two bodies. Out of that wholesome and natural contest will come good government and the development of the great Democracy.

The radicals will imagine, initiate, propose, insist, push, irritate, inflame, agitate; the conservatives reason, resist, oppose, procrastinate, sanitize, tranquillize, palliate, harmonize.

Up to this time the temperamental line has been zigzagged by local and sectional issues—above all the great civil war. It has not come clearly into people's minds why they are partisans. Good government will be promoted by the consciousness of temperament. The radical and the reactionary will realize that the opponent is not a rascal, but that he stands for a deep, inner sincerity. Then we shall see "the constitution march."

And we have not yet begun to realize

the vast importance of the big new condition in Democracy that bids us hope against the world failures of the past.

Publicity is that condition.

The difference in the time required to transplant and develop the Grecian civilization in Rome and the occidental civilization in Japan—a difference of hundreds of years—is contained in that one word—publicity.

In the one case men had to be moved in thousands, there was war, conquest, mixture of race, a new breed and modified civilization. In the other only the forces of publicity—steam, electricity, the printing press.

We have in America these forces at their strongest, but we are not fully conscious of them and have not yet organized them to give the highest efficiency in developing and maintaining government.

Thomas Jefferson spoke prophetically when he said he "would rather have newspapers without government than government without newspapers." All the same the government which Jefferson helped to frame seemed expressly designed to cut itself off from the influence of publicity. The people were kept at safe distance. A hundred and thirty-five years later we have done nothing to adjust ourselves to, and utilize the tremendous forces of publicity. This is because of the restraints imposed by the framers of our government—restraints which are now become archaic.

By reason of the influence that publicity must exert upon the American government of the future, it is imperative that in any discussion of constitutional changes the editor's point of view must be taken into consideration.

What is the editor's viewpoint in this connection? It is, I take it, that we are not making any scientific use of publicity in the affairs of government. The very first rule in all well-regulated newspaper



offices is that that matter only should be printed which the people will read. No matter how wise and uplifting and theoretically perfect a newspaper or a magazine is, it is a failure if no one reads it. Yet, under the present system of government, political news, except in certain crises of which I shall speak later, is dull and uninteresting to the people. An idea of what I mean in this connection may be obtained if we compare for a moment, in one important particular, the newspaper of the United States and Great Britain.

I must frankly admit that the foreign newspaper, especially the English journal, devotes a much larger proportion of its space to the affairs of government. It would be impossible for us to do the like thing in America, and for a very simple reason. The English newspaper is able to print every morning the details of a debate in Parliament that makes an appeal to the elemental love of contest in human nature, quite as strong, say, as the report of a great football game. There the giants of politics are hard at it all night long, pounding away at each other and at the government. They are standing up the Cabinet Ministers and shooting questions at them and the Ministers are obliged to answer them. The government is under constant fire from the opposition benches. At times the government itself is overthrown by adverse vote, and then there is an election, and the election is on a real issue. In Parliament and before the country, year in and year out, the fight is one for blood. How could you get better matter to put into a newspaper or matter that appeals more fundamentally to men and women? That is the tremendous advantage the English papers have over the American papers, and we can't help it to save our lives.

We are obliged to put into our papers matter that interests the human being. Would any one who reads these lines go thru three or four or ten columns of Congress debate if a newspaper should print it? Never in the world! In the first place, we have so many Congressmen and they meet in such an enormous hall that nobody can hear what they say. Under such conditions there can be no debate. But deeper-seated than that, of course, is the fact that we wind up government like a clock. The President is in power for four

years and the Congressmen are in power for two years and the Senators are elected for six years. When their terms expire new nominations are made and there is an election. These elections seldom turn on real issues, and when they do so much time elapses before the elected officials take their seats that new issues, in all probability, have arisen. I wonder how many hundreds of thousands of voters were unable to vote their true sentiments from 1892, when Grover Cleveland was elected President the last time, to 1912 when Woodrow Wilson was nominated. In 1896 and 1900 tariff reformers were voting for the Prince of Protectionism, William McKinley. Something like that happened in 1904 and 1908. I have serious doubt as to whether a very large percentage of the voters know exactly why they vote the way they do. Now contrast this scheme with this hypothetical case: Suppose when the Republicans, going into power with a solemn promise of tariff revision downward, had encountered an adverse vote in Congress thru a coalition of Democrats and Insurgents on the passage of the Payne-Aldrich bill, and had been obliged to go to the country on that issue in the fall of 1909, would we not have had a glorious campaign filled with talk and writing about real things?

It has always seemed to me that the fathers distrusted the people, as perhaps they were at that time justified in doing, and that the delegations of power and the various checks and balances were provided because the people were not then regarded as being able to take care of themselves. The voter is confronted all the time by a futility that is peculiarly repugnant to the American temperament. You cannot get the typical American to busy himself about a futile thing. A deadly apathy is the inevitable result. The disease of apathy deepens and spreads into a paralysis of all mental functions and results in a sort of political paranoia. We are not interested in the questions of government all the year round, but once in two years or once in four years, for two or three months, we fly into a passion which is usually impotent. When the thing is over, the excitement immediately dies down and we relapse into a paralysis.

It might as well be frankly admitted



that mere piety does not last long or go far in politics. People get terribly tired both of the fact and of the talk. The newspaper that preached it all the time would have to give place to the newspaper that printed things of living interest. Under stress of some big excitement aroused by tremendous abuses, an electorate will act from a sense of duty. The trouble with our system is that as a rule this excitement does not come at a time when it can be utilized effectively. If we are to use publicity scientifically then it will be necessary in America, as in England, to find some way to appeal to the love of contest in human nature. With a responsible ministry, real Congress debate, and the submitting of big policies to the direct vote of the people, popular interest in affairs of government would be vastly increased.

There has not been time yet to tell what kind of men and women, climate, environment and race mixture are going to make of us Americans. We do some things sometimes that might cause wonder as to whether we are of the same sturdy and steady stock as that little island people who have given us our language and literature. There is no Latin race subject to more sudden changes in mood than we are. When Mr. Cleveland went into the Presidency in 1892 the country thrilled with admiration of him. Four years later his popularity had waned, and he was the object of widespread and bitter hatred. The change was as causeless as it was whirlwindlike. We have witnessed a similar manifestation of the temperamental qualities of the American public in the case of another ex-President, who, returning to our shores amid the huzzas of his countrymen, universally sought after and applauded, occupying almost the position of an uncrowned king, found himself a wallflower a few months later. What a tragic display of mood was that of which Admiral Dewey was the victim! In my own community an editor who had crusaded for a fraud investigation two years ago, would have been in danger of a coat of tar and feathers; five months later the grand jury and the Legislature were quarreling over which should have the honor of counting the vote cast at a primary election and sending the perpe-

trators of fraud off to the penitentiary. To what extent these characteristics come from functional causes and to what extent they are a matter of race, climate and environment, no one can tell. I cannot help thinking that they are magnified, even if not to some extent caused, by the kind of attention we give to our public affairs—which is practically no attention in a regular and systematic way. We let everything slide for fifty-one weeks in the year, and devote the other week to a political jag, so to say. You cannot get us interested in all the year round work necessary to make government good and keep elections fair, but when suddenly we wake up to the fact that some political crook is stuffing a ballot box, we get tremendously excited and are willing to lend a hand in hanging him to the nearest lamp post.

The differences in the English and American systems make the task for the American newspaper harder and the need greater. The English system provides for a stable party leadership. We have not succeeded in devising any system of leadership that is not subject to pollution by boodle and graft. My distinguished fellow-townsmen, Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, some years ago suggested that each party should have a boss, and that they should be paid by the state. The suggestion was received at the time with a shout of derision, but it is by no means certain that we may not have to come to that, or that it may not prove workable and beneficial. The corruption of and usurpation by party organization, the enormous economic waste that is incidental to it and the general demoralization which results from it makes a problem that we have got to face and solve, especially in our large cities.

I have scarcely touched on the question of how such a change as I have advocated will effect the voters. There are many who fear the consequences of putting this vast responsibility directly upon the people. I believe in the people and am supremely confident of the result. The effect will be the same as in the case of the average boy's assuming the responsibilities of manhood. They are the making of him, without them he would remain a boy in character and intellect.

*Baltimore, Maryland.*



# Madonna

“Gli Occhi Suoi Lucenti Come Stella”

By Edward Fuller

Her eyes that shine like stars have seen  
The very deeps of Heaven . . .  
They took her up to Mary Queen,  
Amid her Angels seven.

The Blessed Virgin looked on her,  
She was so sweet and fair;  
She was so still she did not stir:  
The Angels saw her there.

Beneath the vaulted blue the trees  
Of life were blossoming;  
She heard the seven harmonies  
The seven Angels sing.

They sounded faintly in her ears,  
Like voices out of sleep:  
Our Lady looked on her with tears—  
She could not choose but weep.

Yea, all a woman bears (she said)  
I too on earth have borne—  
The doubt, the misery, the dread,  
The anguish and the scorn.

And oh, it is a weary way  
That women have to pass!  
For swift deliverance they pray—  
And pray in vain, alas!

Yet, tho their souls by grace thereof  
With Heaven are set in tune,  
Should they forego all earthly love  
Even Heaven might come too soon.

Leave not this maid within the gates  
That bar the painful track  
She needs must tread to him who waits  
To lead her footsteps back.

She will not lose on earth the light  
My love has round her thrown;  
I may not keep her in my sight,  
But she shall be my own.

\* \* \* \*

Her eyes that shine like stars have seen  
The very deeps of Heaven:  
They are as those of Mary Queen,  
Amid her Angels seven.

*Providence, R. I.*



# The Faithful Servant

By Alfred Ollivant

[Mr. Ollivant, best known as the author of *Bob: Son of Battle*, contributed to THE INDEPENDENT of February 13, 1913, one of his new series of Sketches of Everyday Life. Here is another. As our readers will discern they contain more truth than fiction.—EDITOR.]

## I

It was the Sunday before Christmas. The adult school class had just closed in an upper room of the Working Men's Club. The table was white with address envelops. They contained invitations to some 150 old folk in the neighborhood to come on Boxing Day to a dinner and an entertainment organized by the sweated tailor and wealthy Quaker manufacturer who had both of them spoken powerfully during the discussion earlier in the morning. The members of the class were to distribute these invitations on their way back to their respective homes.

"Anything for me?" I asked.

"Let's see," answered the secretary, a spry young man from Ruskin House. "Fulham you are. Yes. One Fulham."

I pocketed it and plunged out into the slum in which the club stands girdled by its own fair garden. Passing down the narrow way by the river and over the canal I skirted the quiet old Quaker meeting-house, which tradition says was raided by Cromwell's troopers; turned at the corner where the motto *Blood and Fire* over a door marks the citadel of quite another kind of religious camp; and joined at last the stream of traffic in Fulham Palace Road.

There I looked at my envelop. It was directed to

*Mrs. Thos. Barker  
44 Pelham Road.*

A penn'orth of tram took me to Fulham Cross. In another five minutes I was standing at the door of a small house in a decent street, knocking.

The door opened. A youth with scrubby hair and a comical cockney face looked out.

"Does Mrs. Thomas Barker live here?" I asked.

"No'w."

"Is there any one of the name of Thomas Barker here?"

"Yes."

"Can I see him?"

"Dessay."

The surly youth vanished, leaving the door ajar. I peeped in on to bleak stairs, into which an ancient oilcloth, worn much the color of the wood it affected to protect, seemed to have grown as the result of centuries of intimacy. The passage was bare of any furniture, even a mat; dingy to desolation; and the walls of it patched discordantly with varnished paper.

A door in the right opened, and a man emerged. He was like the surly youth, but a size larger, and a generation older. The relationship of the two was not difficult to gauge. The father was a type of British navvy now almost exterminated by the Board-schools. In the days of Dickens England swarmed with him. To-day he is so rare that it is refreshing to meet him once again, to peep back into the past, and to be reminded by the present of what has been, and the way that we have come.

The man who stood before me might have walked the slums of Bermondsey with Bill Sykes. About his neck was a black wrapper, neatly knotted; and he wore a cardigan, the sleeves of calico, the back of velvet, both of them black. His corduroy trousers were tight about the knee and flopped over the shapeless boots, that seemed made only to kick things to death.

But the wearer of them was by no means brutal, altho his head was close-shorn as a convict's. His face indeed had the expression of a pathetic potato. It was clean as new-washed wood, as honest, and save for the wistfulness of it, as apparently dull. Whether he had once been smitten with smallpox or was naturally pitted was for me an open question. Certainly he was a man born out of due place and time; the agricultural laborer of mid-Victorian England dumped down in the heart of London in the twentieth century, and forlorn as a bullock in like circumstances would have been.

I wondered how slow he came into the swift town, and how it fared with him



amidst his keen combative fellow-laborers of today.

Not over well apparently, for he stood before me mutely suffering.

I felt how good he was, and how stupid. The pathos of his dumbness touched me. I have often experienced the same emotion as I patted a horse or stroked a ruminating cow. But *they* were clearly reconciled; *he* as clearly was not.

"Is your name Thomas Barker?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"How old are you?"

"Forty-nine."

I was puzzled. The dinner was to the old folk. A man of forty-nine was hardly old. True his wife might be; and the invitation after all was to her. But would the committee invite a woman and not her husband?

"Is your wife at home?" I asked.

He curled his thick lips inward.

"No, sir. She's dead."

A light dawned on me.

"Does your mother live here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is she in?"

"No, sir. She died last January."

Then I saw the mistake. The old lady had gone to the dinner last year. And the committee had invited her again, not knowing that she was no longer here to invite.

"Oh," I said rather lamely. "Thank you. I see."

He stood before me with his patient air of an expectant animal. And I had nothing for him!

"I'm afraid—I think there's a mistake. It was your mother I came to see."

I bungled out excuses, and turned away; angry with myself, angry with the committee, angry with the world.

And as I went down the street the man's good and ugly face as he had stood in the passage waiting for something that was not to come, would not leave me.

I saw again its putty-like features, squab nose, thick lips, and hairy eyebrows; and above all the small clear brown eyes with the suffering in them.

Clearly the man was having a bad time.

I wondered why.

## II

After luncheon I endorsed the invitation card on the back

*Old Lady Dead.*

Then I put it in an envelop to return it to the secretary of the Old Folks' Dinner Committee at the Club, and looked for a halfpenny stamp. A halfpenny stamp was all the committee deserved, and all that they would get. And as I searched about my eye fell once more on the invitation card:

*The Committee  
of the Wiltshire House Club  
Request the Pleasure  
of the Presence  
of Mr. Thomas Barker—*

*Mr.!*—after all.

*Mr.!*—in good clear clerkly hand.

My heart leapt up. It was dramatic. It was like a fairy story.

That simple fellow with the wistful eyes should not be disappointed after all!

In a few minutes I found myself again in Pelham road at No. 44.

The same surly youth opened to me; only he seemed less surly now.

Could I see Mr. Thomas Barker?

Yes. Would I step inside?

I was shown into the room upon the right. It was crowded with furniture; and every inch of wall-space crammed with flimsy ornaments and photographs. One old daguerreotype held my eye. It was that of a man in a smock-frock with a frill of beard, evidently a countryman, and not unlike my host. Thomas Barker had sprung clearly from the blood of furrow-following ancestors. Their habits of mind and body were his; but their feet had squelched the clay, while his ground the pavement.

The surly youth reentered.

Would I wait? Father'd be in at once?

The youth hung about the door. He was too courteous to leave me; too shy to speak till spoken to.

"Well. How are you getting along?"

"Oh, we're getting along a bit better now," he answered cockily.

So they had past thru a bad time! I had thought as much.

"Are you in work?"



"Yes. Cork factory. I was out eleven weeks."

The father plodded in; his black wrapper knotted about his throat, the huge flat coffins in which his feet were buried stiff as wood; and with the pathetic air I had remarked when last I saw him.

We shook hands.

"I made a mistake," I said. "You know the Wiltshire Club?"

"I've heard of it, sir."

"Would you come to dinner there on Boxing Day?"

"I'll try, sir. Thank you."

He showed no emotion of joy. His face was as it had been: good, clean-scrubbed, and above all patient.

Something about the man invited me to talk.

"Shall we sit down?" I said.

He was my host; but in the topsyturviness of things as they are today it remained for me to invite him to take a seat in his own house. Otherwise I knew that he with his old-fashioned courtesy of the laboring-man of long ago would have remained standing.

I began with the old question; the question with which thousands of us begin day after day when we enter the homes of the millions who make the basis of our society.

"Been having a bad time?"

He was sitting sideways to me, his left hand on his knee. Slowly his huge and inarticulate fist traveled to his eye, and stayed there baby-wise.

The young men of today do not cry. They turn Syndicalist instead; dimly conscious in the darkness of the wall that stands between them and the *largesse* of life that they feel to be their right, and flinging against that wall in an impotent fury of words and blows. But for these patient older ones, who suffer as do the animals they know not why, and do not seek the cause, let us be thankful that there is still the outlet of tears, idle tears.

"Been out long?" I asked at last.

"Gettin' on two year'."

His great fist dropt, and revealed his ugly face crumpled, like a crying child's, his eyes shining and eyelashes wet.

"What was your job?" I asked.

He turned his good dull face toward

me, and, dropping his voice a tone, said: "I worked in the sewers, sir—eighteen year'. Then it come over me." His hand sprawled down his corduroys. "Rheumatism it were. Started in my feet and worked up—till it come to me neck." He touched his wrapper. "I were laid up five months. My wife were poorly then—off her head, as you might say." He explained to me in his simple way the nature of his wife's complaint. "And mother she always lived along of us ever since we married."

His face became stiff and bulging as he fought the waterfloods.

"Did you belong to a Friendly Society?" I asked.

"No, sir. I were on a Club."

"And you ran out?"

"Well, sir, I wouldn't impose on 'em. That's 'ow it were." His knuckle sought his eye again. "Sometimes when I think of it, it all comes over me."

His shining eyes sought the dull window.

"Then my mate what I worked along of he come to me and he says: 'Tom,' he says, 'you come back to work; and you shall stay at the top.' You see, sir," he explained confidentially, "there's holes! Some of you go down, and some stays at the top. So I goes back—for three weeks. Then it come over me again."

I let him take his leisure.

"That time I lay up seven months—couldn't 'ardly move. My wife she was in hospital—wasting away, as you might say, till she dies."

"How did you manage?" I asked.

"Why, sir, as best I could. . . . Then the old lady was took. . . . Then I goes back to work, but the boss he says, 'Tom, you've had a long turn. You'd better find another job.' You see, sir," he explained, "it's the holes. Some of them are very deep, and the ladders are long, and they're afraid of your losing your holt. Dangerous, you see. So they turn me off."

"And you've been out ever since?"

He nodded.

"They didn't pension you?"

He shook his head; and I thought. Indeed there was plenty to think about.

"Are you down on the Labor Exchange?"

"Yes, sir."



"Nothing come yet?"

"Nothing."

"Could you work?"

"Certainly so."

He sat over against me, his heavy body pendulous for lack of the work which is the natural exercise of such a man.

"Of course I got a good friend, I will say," he went on after a time.

At first I thought he was going to be religious and feared him. Then I saw my mistake. The man was too simple to be self-conscious in any way.

"Who's that?" I asked.

"Mr. Houghton. Lives at Dovedale, Fulham Palace Road. I dare say you know him, sir. He looks in sometimes, and gives me half-a-crown or an order on the Stores."

"Does the parish help you?"

"No," he answered, and added gratuitously, "I'm going up to St. Michael's

later—to service. Mr. Houghton goes there."

And Mr. Houghton had half-crowns!

Nothing could have been plainer; nothing more pitiful.

The simple guile of this transparently honest man did not amuse, it saddened, me.

I rose; and as I did so his slow voice came to me still talking fragmentarily. But it seemed remote and unreal.

"I've sold some of my things. I don't want to sell all." And again, "I was never one to drink; and I was always well liked at my work."

"Good-bye, Barker," I said.

It was Christmas week; but it would have been irony to wish him the season's greetings.

"Good-bye, sir," he said and stabbed me with a "Thank you."

I went out.

*London, England.*

## His First Offense

By Augustus Wight Bomberger

Out of a vagabond throng,  
That tells its own pitiful tale,  
An urchin is hustled along,  
And given his turn at the rail.

Hungry, bedraggled, forlorn;  
Destitute, desolate, dumb;  
He stares, like an infant new-born,  
In wonder what next is to come.

Wait ere you utter his doom!—  
Who shall thenceforward atone,  
Once he is sent from this room  
Into the darkness alone?

See, how he questions your face!  
What shall he find here today?  
Whither go forth from this place?  
Wait, Judge!—which way, sir; which way?

Promise of something divine  
Pleads from his riveted eye;  
Destiny noble as thine  
Warns thee his Angel is nigh.

Justice draws quickly aside;  
Mercy, advancing to see,  
Measures him ere he is tried;  
Wait, Judge; let this one go free!

Free, to some friendship of men;  
Free, to some kindly control,  
That shall lift to high heaven again  
Another regenerate soul.  
*Norristown, Pa.*



# The Backward Nation

[Our readers will remember the striking article, "The Backward Nation," contributed to our columns, June 20, 1912, by Mr. Theodore Marburg, of Baltimore, now United States Minister to Belgium. It was based on the supposition that the backward nations can be dealt with successfully neither thru treaties nor thru existing Hague institutions, for the reason that such nations lack either the will or ability to live up to treaties and to respect the decisions of courts; that while equal in the eyes of international law, they are not equals in point of moral responsibility. It was suggested that this problem, including the expansion of the progressive races without war, might be dealt with by a commission of the chancelleries of all the enlightened Powers, big and little, in the belief that "substantial justice would be done by it, just as substantial justice is done under the Federal Government of the United States to the individual communities embraced within the scope of its activities."

Altho we printed in our issue of November 7, 1912, a symposium on this article from thirty of the foremost men in America, we feel that the two following contributions that have since come to us ought to be published, especially as recent events in Mexico and the Balkans throw new light on the problem.

Prince di Cassano, of Rome, is a man of unusual parts. He takes an active interest in the movement for the betterment of international relations, making addresses and writing on the subject whenever opportunity offers. His comment on Mr. Marburg's article merely touches the fringe of an admirable plan he has worked out for a permanent congress to deal with the sixty odd conventions to which the nations are at present signatories and for a modification of which they are in the habit of appointing at great expense and with much delay, separate commissions. Dr. Shippee is professor of political science and sociology in the State College of Washington, and his article is perhaps the best criticism of Mr. Marburg's thesis that has appeared.—EDITOR.]

## An International Jury d'Honneur

BY PRINCE DI CASSANO

I have been extremely interested in perusing your paper on "The Backward Nation," together with the many remarks from various quarters, and I am very glad to see that your proposal has been received with very little criticism. In fact, the main objections raised by the majority of your opponents deal chiefly

with details, and especially with two elements of your scheme, namely: (a) the definition of backward nations; (b) the working of the commission. As for myself, I approve of your suggestion, inasmuch as from the very beginning of the Hague Peace Convention, I felt the inadequacy of the Tribunal established there to cope with the difficulties of international politics. Since then I never failed to call the attention of independent people to the necessity of carrying within its jurisdiction cases which had been excluded, and specially to enlarge its powers. Therefore any machinery intended to amend or to replace that so-called Tribunal, rightly described by some eminent members of our Association as a panel of arbitrators, has my greatest sympathy, and I admit without restriction that an international commission appointed by impartial Powers would be the best device for avoiding war, and if not so, to legitimate the same before public opinion, in many cases hostile to any display of force with or without fighting. Take, for instance, the case of your own country with Spain, and of mine with Turkey, and you will remember what amount of criticism and even shame were both nations confronted with; as for the last, a more fair judgment is still awaited.

That proves that the greater difficulty for the immediate adoption of your plan has to be feared owing to the dualistic conscience of men, who are lenient when their own interests are not endangered, and become ferocious under reverted circumstances. I therefore should suggest the formation of a big international body, quite distinct from all existing foundations or institutions, having for its exclusive object the study of all relations, either political or otherwise, among nations and even among individuals and nations.

Such a body will receive the complaints of every man or society of men supposed to have their interests affected by unfair treatment, and will enlighten public opinion as to the circumstances of the



case. Of course, little consideration will be taken of such an action when starting, but subsequent denunciations will be less ignored and finally, as it has been the case with many other matters—nay, with all matters affecting international interests—the undertaking will be transformed into an official one.

If you investigate the origin of all the international unions and agreements binding together three or more nations in regulating matters of common interest, you will find that a private citizen or an association of citizens made the suggestion, in many cases pushing forward the idea for years before obtaining official recognition.

The postal union, the telegraphic union, the Red Cross, the International Institute of Agriculture in Rome, the Anti-Slavery Convention, and other institutions of the same kind, were imagined by individuals, while the patent union, the copyright and many others were obtained under the pressure of societies. On the other hand, the International Law Association and the Institute of International Law are responsible for many international arrangements, but I am afraid they would not succeed in the way I am showing, as they never deal with specific cases, but only work on principles.

What we want is a committee of absolutely free men—free of mind, free of interests—who shall act as an international *jury d'honneur* first of all to enlighten public opinion and afterward to obtain justice and fair treatment for all deserving same.

Rome.

## Difficulties in the Way

BY LESTER BURRELL SHIPPEE

Some time since there appeared in THE INDEPENDENT an article by Mr. Theodore Marburg on "The Backward Nation," in which was advanced the proposition that the more advanced states should assume a kind of supervision over the less favored. Such a suggestion is based on what is coming to be considered a truism; namely, that the earth belongs to civilization rather than barbarism, and the territory which may be allowed to remain in darkness constantly decreases.

Stated in another way the proposition involves that theory of society which interprets social development in the light of ever broadening sympathy. Few will deny that the individual in the ordered, peaceful state enjoys a far greater real liberty, with intensified comfort and security, than does the denizen of the lag-gard nation. On the other hand it is equally true that the individual in the backward state desires chiefly to pursue his daily toil or leisure unmolested by the tumult of state. He wishes his life and his property to be safe from aggression; that government which provides such security is satisfactory. Hence it logically follows that a vast mass of humanity would be infinitely benefited were there some means whereby a benevolent hand could positively assure freedom from violence, and allow a steady unfolding of the arts of civilization.

As a possible solution of the situation comes the plan, if it may be so called, suggested by Mr. Marburg. A generation ago it would have been called visionary; one hundred years ago it would have been denounced as preposterous. Today it deserves serious consideration. The increasing number of bonds, and the strength of these ties, have constituted one of the most obvious features of the past century's progress in international relations.

Along with all the progress, however, one cannot fail to notice the fact that every forward movement has been in the face of strong opposition. It is well to realize in advance what are some of the objections which will surely be urged against the scheme of bringing the backward nation into line sooner than genetic development would promise. The proposition carries with it the apparent negation of some time-honored concepts, or prejudices, if you will. These might be grouped in two classes; there are those notions of what constitute the basis of a politically organized society, and there are conflicting interests as between those states not commonly classified among the backward.

In the first category comes that fundamental concept, especially marked in the Anglo-Saxon peoples, of the innate right of a group to blunder along in its own way in search of its own particular



Mecca in political lines. The preservation of the commonwealths of the United States affords an illustration of this; the widespread sympathy of Anglo-Saxons on both sides of the water for the Boer in his struggle with Great Britain points to the same temper. To be sure, this theory seems to be contradicted by the vision of numerous peoples England has subjugated for various purposes and in divers manners. Moreover, the United States can offer its little contribution to put over against the principle; in spite of the fact that we have kept clear of entangling alliances, so we fondly believe, we have a long string of acquisitions of territory, entailing the extinction of certain political tendencies, good or bad. Yet when there is brought forward the proposition to subordinate, no matter for how laudable an end, those peoples who do not come up to the standard in civic affairs set by certain self-constituted arbiters, the Anglo-Saxon is likely to be shocked; doing the thing piecemeal takes off the edge, but a wholesale job seems too barefaced. This is not logical, it is merely human. Again, men are inclined to think that there is a vast difference between interference by their state when their own personal interests are involved, and a gratuitous interference for the sake of the world in general. There are some people who would think the United States justified in interfering in Mexico on account of some American lives endangered and property destroyed; they would denounce intervention by one country or by a group of countries simply to improve the condition of some Mexicans and so promote the interests of humanity. The civilized world generalized is a concept less easily grasped than the idea of a concrete outrage.

Again, in this first category, is the old notion that a man who does not approve the customs of another state has a perfect right to remain at home. This feeling is still strong in spite of growing interchange of men and ideas. Think of a man from a Latin community coming into an Anglo-Saxon village and trying to modify conditions to suit his prejudices! And yet this is what happened, to all intents, in South Africa. When the Yankee sympathized with the Boer he

instinctively felt the Boer's antagonism toward the institutions the Outlander was trying to introduce, irrespective of the fact that existing customs failed to meet new conditions.

Another objection, which would seem to some insuperable, would be the difficulty of obtaining absolutely impartial justice. There would always be the opportunity to cast back the reproach that no one of the states, established as a court, could present a clean bill of health, and there is still much efficacy in the rejoinder, "Heal thyself."

The second series of difficulties arising from the proposition would focus upon the problem of causing the arbiters to sink conflicting interests for common good. Consider some of the arguments which might be brought forward. International good feeling has made tremendous strides in the past few decades, and, viewing the advance, one is sometimes inclined to think the goal of "peace on earth" is within sight. Then comes some incident which smacks of the time of *Faustrecht*, and there is voiced the lament that, after all, the supposed advance has been a delusion. We are justified in being proud of the place taken by the United States in promoting good understanding between nations. But when Congress places on the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty an interpretation which is, to say the least, open to discussion, and when men in high position assert that there should be no submission of purely American questions to an International Tribunal—talking the while of war being the final arbiter—then the advocate of supervising backward nations must admit a grain of truth in the assertion, that the spectacle of the United States setting itself up as an impartial member of an impartial tribunal to pass on the course of retarded states comes near the ludicrous.

Let us assume, as we confidently believe, that this illustration is one which will have lost its potency ere long. Then will come another obstacle when it is alleged that those states acknowledged to be militaristic in attitude could never be brought to sink, for possible benefit to civilization, long-laid plans of expansion. For instance, what can be said regarding the stand of Germany?



Another phase of the question of interest arises from the Monroe Doctrine, since it is obvious that a considerable field for activity would exist in the American Republics. Granted all the possible good that has been effected by those three propositions of John Quincy Adams, the time is coming when the United States must back down from its exaggerated interpretation of this doctrine, or else make that doctrine really effective for modern conditions. It is agreed that the South and Central American states, to say nothing of the island republics, look with ill-concealed suspicion on both the United States and its self-assumed role of patron, and we are forced to admit that there are grounds for their suspicions, even tho we contend that their fears of loss of identity are unfounded. Now, when European colonists and capital play such an important part in the Latin-American states, there must be found some method whereby security of life and property may be assured. So long as the United States maintains that the Monroe Doctrine prevents any sort of interference, except possibly by itself, just so long does the obligation rest upon it to secure that which it will not allow others to guarantee. Yet, when this country does advance to that view of the situation, there comes the cry from Spanish America that the first steps toward annexation are being taken.

Right here the proposition of international supervision of backward states comes as a workable solution. What the United States could not do by itself, on account of the personal element, a concert of Powers could do. A prerequisite, however, is the willingness on the part of this nation to give up a portion of a theory, a doctrine, for the good of civilization. The possibility of such a step is probably less remote than it would have seemed before the Spanish-American War.

Once the prejudice and self-interest of nations give way to the point of allowing a trial of the scheme to promote the well-being of backward states, there will arise problems of organization which will call for delicate handling. Without going into detail, or even attempting to cover the major points, we may indicate

one or two salient factors. First will come the question of what states are clearly to be reckoned as advanced. A short time since Turkey would have presented a curious and interesting anomaly; it was a European state, but with an Oriental outlook. As a Power of considerable strength it would resent being classed among the backward nations to be regulated, but its internal administration would seem to locate it there. But it is difficult at this time to make predictions regarding Turkey. Such intervention as has already taken place in the Balkans by the European Powers cannot justly be taken as an illustration of what might be accomplished by the proposition under discussion.

Another possible pitfall, this time of administration, will need to be carefully guarded against. It might easily come about that the controlling agents would be prone to see the success of their own governmental instruments, and to ignore possible native genius because the latter would be in embryo. We have but to call to mind the horror felt by our forefathers when Great Britain failed to extend to her newly acquired Canadian possessions those features of representation, jury system, and what not, which were felt to be the inalienable right of all peoples. Success of government as worked out by the Anglo-Saxons has notably failed to materialize with peoples lacking in generations of slow unfolding along the requisite lines. A board on which would be represented the greatest variety of political experience would be the safeguard, and even then the desire to obtain quick results might choke off some promising political plant.

Greater impartiality and consequently avoidance of the charge of self-interest would probably come from giving to states advanced in civilized arts, but of minor material power, a voice out of proportion to their military and naval strength. Such states as The Netherlands, Switzerland, Norway, would be less likely to incur the accusation of selfish aggrandizement than would Germany, Great Britain, or even the United States.

Granting, then, that the scheme seems to be in line with international progress, we shall be the more fitted to meet opposition and to cope with criticism if



the difficulties are realized at the outset. The whole proposition means the restatement of international morality; the standard, long ago set in individual states, and attained to a high degree in some of them, is now proposed as among states. Just as a person with a super-

abundance of individuality, may not make himself a nuisance in the region where he dwells, so a nation may no longer rely upon its international independence to excuse lack of decency in its relations with other states and their citizens.

*Pullman, Washington.*

## A Business Proposition: The American Consular Service

By George E. Holt

FORMERLY OF THE AMERICAN CONSULAR SERVICE

Every now and then some lawmaker bent upon retrenchment or impelled by a malicious fate to expose the limits of his wisdom proposes to do away with the consular or diplomatic service—perhaps both—or at least to cut a cipher off the appropriation for the maintenance of our foreign corps.

Unfortunately his words are usually applauded by a respectable portion of his own and other people's constituents, and only the fact that fellow lawmakers have to coöperate with him in his enterprize prevents him from making his beloved country an object of pity to the other members of the family of nations.

The existence of this tendency is indicative of only one thing: popular ignorance concerning the foreign service of the United States—of its actual organization, operation, purposes and accomplishments. That there are various things the matter with it, cannot be denied—we will discuss them in due time—but certainly it is not useless, and certainly it is not expensive. It might be more useful; it should be far more costly.

Imagine yourself, if you will, at the head of a great commercial enterprize whose purpose is to sell to all the world all the products of the United States that it can be induced to buy. Imagine that from the desk in your office, whence you govern your company, connections run to no less than 570 cities and towns of Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, Australia and the islands of the seas; that 900 managers and assist-

ant managers conduct the affairs of your firm in these places, helped by a small army of clerks of every nationality under the sun, speaking every language, using every form of money, ascertaining the infinite number of local customs of an infinite variety of people of every civilization known to man.

Suppose you wanted to know every place in the world where a new brand of hairpins or steam shovels or lithographs would find a market. A circular letter—and as fast as steamships and railroads and couriers could bring them to your desk, you would be in possession of reports from each of your 570 branch offices. Then you would know your market.

Suppose further that you had issued general orders to all of your 570 branch houses that every sort of industrial and commercial information be sent to you. With half a thousand exhaustive reports on each subject relating to industrial and commercial methods, would you not feel equipt for competition?

If you had such an organization you would be in a position similar to that of the Director of the Consular Service and your system would correspond to the branch of our foreign corps over which he has jurisdiction, under the Secretary of State. Would you think it extravagant—I ask you as a business man would you think it extravagant to allow an average of \$3500 a year for each branch office? Would you, as a captain of industry, consider something less than \$2,000,000 a year exorbitant for the maintenance of



your system, including upkeep of buildings, traveling expenses for your employees and office expenses of every sort?

I shall answer for you. You would say that it could not be done for \$2,000,000.

But it is, and the American Consular Service does it.

If, on top of this, you were told that your organization would pay back into your pocket over 90 per cent of the expense—that each and every one of your 570 branch offices would need less than an average of \$350 annually from you for its support, that the balance would be contributed by the people of the countries where your offices were located. . . .

Then you would be in the position of the American people, for the American Consular Service pays back into the United States Treasury a sum equal to about 90 per cent of the cost of its maintenance. On occasion it has paid back more than this. In other words, it costs the nation an average of about \$220 per year for each of its commissioned consular officials, and each one of these officials must divide that cost with several clerks. Taking it by and large, our Consular Service annually takes out of Uncle Sam's pockets something like \$50 per man. Consular fees pay the difference.

If you, as a captain of industry, had managed to organize such a world-wide system at a rate of \$50 annually per man—and that, as a rule, for the very best men—and that system guarded and increased steadily a trade of already some billions of dollars a year, wouldn't you think that you were such a marvel as the world had never seen before? Yet Uncle Sam has done all of this—while you, most probably, are in favor of cutting down the cost to \$40 per man, just to show that you don't believe in public extravagance.

The foreign trade of the United States last year was in the neighborhood of \$4,000,000,000. Every dollar of it was potentially dependent upon the American Consular Service; not a dollar but what might have had to be protected by an American consular officer. And practically all of it was the result of the presence and activities of generations of American consular officials abroad.

I said that the Consular Service was open to criticism as well as worthy of

high compliment. Under the operation of the various Executive Orders relative to civil service, principal consular officers are appointed only after examination. There is a written examination to ascertain what academic knowledge the candidate may have access to at the moment, and an oral examination for the purpose of applying the Bertillon system of measurement to his personality and soul. It is a grave, almost reverend, group who conduct the latter examination; supermen who through long practice have become possessed of the power of divination. No ordinary mortal could deduce a man's qualifications for the Service from his answer to the question: What effect has the cold storage system upon the alfalfa crop? But the Board is not made up of ordinary mortals.

The civil service regulations fathered by President Cleveland and resuscitated by President Roosevelt are admittedly the best thing that ever happened to the Consular Service of this country. Altho the percentage of colonels and captains in the service has decreased to an invisible quantity, its breath is much better. But the men who have worked out the civil service code frankly admit that it is open to improvement in more ways than one.

It is the rule that the candidate cannot qualify for any particular post. There is some question as to whether better results might not be gained by a system of examinations based upon the requirements of various groups of post. The question of languages is most important; the official who is not conversant with the language of the country to which he is assigned is almost useless; he is dangerously handicapt. One division of the examinations might be, then, languages. Another might be for experience, for the candidate who is intimately acquainted with a country would probably do better work there than elsewhere.

Some years ago a plan for the Consular Service was published by a New York gentleman, formerly Consul at Birmingham. It provided for an arrangement of the Service in zones. Thus the British Islands and certain of the British possessions, English-speaking and closely allied industrially and commercially, were to form one zone; Spain,



Spanish America, and various colonies another; and so on. Promotions were to be made in the various zones from Consul of the lowest class to Consul General, on a merit basis. It was argued, and rightly in my opinion, that a Consul could be promoted from place to place or shifted about at will, and so long as he was kept in the same zone his knowledge would be cumulative. Eventually he would know about all that a man could know of his zone. Whereas, if a Consul is sent from England to Italy, from Italy to Brazil, and from Brazil to China, in the course of five or six years, he scarcely learns enough of each place to become fully efficient.

It would seem that the consular and diplomatic examinations should be elaborated so that Consuls should be appointed to the post for which, in points of education, experience and temperament, they are best qualified. Temperament is important: it makes for failure or it makes for success more than any other attribute. A Consul with a temperament suitable for Scandinavia perhaps becomes a complete failure if he goes to Peru.

There are about 900 commissioned officers in the American Consular Service—Consuls Generals, Vice Consuls, Deputy Consuls and Consular Agents. Of this number 270 are not Americans: 30 per cent of the Service is made up of citizens of other countries, usually of those in which they serve.

In Great Britain, for example, we have 90 consular posts. Fifty-five of the Vice or Deputy, or Vice and Deputy Consuls and 51 Consular Agents are not Americans. Almost without exception they are British. In Germany we have 25 posts, with 36 vice and deputy consular officers. Sixteen of the 36 are German. We have 14 Consular Agents in Germany. Six of them are Germans.

In this condition of affairs lies a very grave danger. Foreign officers or employes in our Consular Service mean that the machine is 30 per cent inefficient; more, that nearly a third of it is pulling back against the other two thirds. A large majority of the American vice consular officers of foreign citizenship are in business, representing the interests of nations which are opposed to American interests. Practically every one of the

foreign Consular Agents under the American flag is interested in trade. Can we expect them to labor for American interests at their own expense—to say nothing of the fact that patriotism for their own countries acts as a continual prohibition against any effort in our behalf?

Why, you ask, do we have foreign Vice Consuls, Deputy Consuls and Consular Agents?

There are two reasons. First, the principal consular officer—the Consul General or Consul—may not be conversant with the language or customs of the country to which he is assigned, and consequently appoints a native vice or deputy consular officer to make up for his own shortcomings. Second, the salaries paid by the government are insufficient to attract enough American young men to fill the posts. I might give a third reason, that the importance of the lower grades of the Service has never been sufficiently considered by the Department of State.

The payment of vice and deputy consular officers runs from nothing to \$1800 a year, with a strong tendency to keep near the former figure. No salary is attached to either office, but it has become the custom for the Vice Consul or Deputy Consul to be appointed consular clerk, which entitles him to draw the clerk-hire allowance. In the average consulate this is \$600 to \$800 a year, Twelve hundred dollars or more is paid only in the more important posts where, as a rule, the expenses of the Vice or Deputy Consul demand an expenditure of more than his salary. Although the statutes provide that a traveling allowance of 5 cents a mile be allowed all Vice and Deputy Consuls when going to or returning from their posts, payment of this is avoided by appointing foreign vice consular officers, or Americans who happen to be abroad. The Vice Consul who requests appointment here is probably notified that his appointment will take place upon arrival at his post—which prevents him from drawing this allowance.

There are many vice and deputy consular posts now being held by foreigners which could be filled by American young men, despite the low salaries, if proper publicity were given to the branch of the service. But there are many more which



Americans will not take until proper salaries are attached. A couple of hundred thousand dollars would make respectable the salaries of our vice and deputy consular officers, and would put several hundred Americans, enthusiastic for the extension of American trade, in places now occupied by foreigners.

The appointment of foreign Consular Agents is a custom of such long standing as to have become almost a tradition—but it is bad business. As a rule the Consular Agent is the only American consular officer in his district; his powers are almost equal to those of a Consul—quite equal as concerns the development of American trade in his district. Yet the American-born Consular Agent is a rarity.

In the majority of cases the Consular Agent is the active representative of the commercial interests of some firm or firms of his own nationality, hoisting the stars and stripes only as an honor. Bad business; worse, no business.

Why do we have foreigners for our Consular Agents? Three reasons again: they know the language of the country wherein they serve; they are in business and not dependent upon the remuneration attached to the office; not enough importance has been attached to this branch of the Service.

I have stated that we have in Great Britain 51 Consular Agents, all British. These Agents take in, in fees, something in the neighborhood of \$40,000 a year; it varies considerably. According to the consular regulations the Agent retains half of the fees up to the sum of \$1,000 per year. The average remuneration of the American Consular Agent in Great Britain is, therefore, about \$365 per annum, a dollar a day.

In Germany we have six German Agents out of a total of 14. These six receive an average of \$690 per year—which is much above the average.

I believe that if the salaries of Consular Agents were placed at \$1000, an American, speaking the language needed, could be found for each Agency. It would cost the United States something near \$30,000 a year to Americanize the Consular Agencies of the United Kingdom. It would cost only about \$1800 to com-

plete the Americanization of the Consular Agencies of Germany, and an equally unimportant amount for France. By doing so we would add a patriotic, energetic, intelligent machine of sixty men to our commercial force in the field.

While the salaries of our subordinate consular officers are shameful, those of our Consuls General and Consuls are nothing to feel proud over. One hundred and sixty-three of our Consuls General and Consuls receive \$3000 a year or less. Forty-five received \$2000; 60 receive \$2500; 58 receive \$3000. Only 39 receive \$5000 or more a year, and 21 of these do not exceed \$5500. It is unquestionable that in many cases—very many cases—private resources are necessary in order to pay expenses. The salaries paid American Consular officers in the majority of instances are lower than those paid by any other first-class power, and we are, I believe, the only great nation which does not have salaries attached to vice consular offices. Great Britain's vice consular salaries compare very well with the salaries we pay our Consuls of the lower grades. There would seem to be arguments in favor of the establishment of a pension system for our foreign service equally as good as those which have resulted in the pensioning of army and navy officers. But the dignified way would seem to be to pay our Consuls a salary which would permit them to plan against the future.


It is not probable that any of the Democratic members of Congress will endeavor further to retrench in the Consular Service, or to do away with the corps. But if the plain citizen who is writing this article may be permitted a bit of advice to Congress, it is:

Investigate the Consular Service as thoroly as possibly. Ascertain the great benefit it is to American trade and industry—and let the voters of the country know about it. Find out the weak spots, and fix them. Find out the weak men—and fix them. Develop the best material. Demand exceptional service and pay good salaries to those who render it, whether Consul General or consular clerk. *Americanize the service.*

An all-American service means all-American efficiency.

*Baltimore, Maryland.*





## INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

### CONQUERED.

Four years ago we published a bit of description, less than a page in length, but presenting a vivid picture of a scene not uncommon in the West, the wayside camp of a family of homesteaders. The title of the sketch was "Unconquerable," and its closing paragraph was the following:

Foreigners often wonder how it is that the Anglo-Saxons have spread over the world, possessing it. This hunger for a home, this reliance on themselves, this willingness to face hardship and desire to get a living not from their fellow-men but to wrest it from nature, are the secret. That tired family, leaving home and friends even one night at the hotel, ready to camp in the wilderness as long as it was their land and making that land their home as soon as they touched it, is typical and of tremendous import of Anglo-Saxon reliance, initiative and home-building. Unconsciously that woman was sublime. A race that can produce women who, sitting in a wilderness, can say: "We have a home if we haven't any house," is unconquerable.

One story "is good till another is told," as the old saying goes. It was a man's story and now, curiously enough, we have a chance to hear the other side of it from the woman in the case. It is different, surprisingly different, tho perhaps we should expect it to be. Doubtless if every heroine would retell the tale from her standpoint instead of silently accepting the picture drawn of her, we should find it difficult to recognize the likeness. Arnold Bennett tried to do this in *Clayhanger* and *Hilda*; Browning also in *The Ring and the Book*. But these are fiction and poetry. In the case of our Texas sketch we have real life, or at least with only such admixture of fiction and poetry as is inevitable in temperamental transcripts of real life.

The following letter may then be put as a companion piece to the earlier picture, reminding us that in the westward march of empire there are victims as well as conquerors, tho heroes and hero-

ines nevertheless. The prairie schooner as it figures in story and on state seals is moving triumphantly toward the setting sun and bears upon its wagon cover the "unconquerable" motto: "Pike's Peak or Bust!" We forget that in drouth and grasshopper years there was a line, almost as long, of eastward moving prairie schooners, confessing failure by their postscript "Busted!"

This is the sequel to a story that was published in THE INDEPENDENT of October 7, 1909.

The story was about a woman sitting on a box outside of a rude tent in South Texas, smiling sweetly and inviting a stranger to her "home" in spite of the fact that she had no house. The writer evidently regarded her as a high type of womanhood, manifesting beautiful unselfishness and bravery under trying circumstances.

The story of that little woman is very simple and almost sordid; but she is only one of many. She sat on her boxes "in the uncleared wilderness" until the man built her house. When it was finished it was about twelve feet long, ten feet wide, had a door at each end, no windows, a dirt floor and a roof eight feet high at its highest point. The hot sun beat down on this shanty until everything in it was hot—the dishes, the beds, the baby and the woman's heart.

The house stood close to the white, hot road from which every tree had been cut; and a single strand of barbed wire hung to gnarled mesquite posts kept the stray cattle from her. It was no protection against the tarantulas and rattlesnakes; and her baby lay on the ground fighting as best it could with the ants, the fleas and the stinging little gnats that carry sore eyes from one to another. Dust sifted in thru every crack, when it did not drift in; and every drop of water she had was hauled over miles of dusty road by a tired and cross man. There was no butter, no milk, no eggs, no meat—and no money.

The man was trying to open his land and do "day's work" at the same time; and she was almost constantly alone except for the dark and strange looking Mexicans who were clearing the land. About a block away there were white neighbors; and to them she sometimes went when driven beyond endurance by the loneliness and desolation of her life. They watched the daily torment with sympathy and pity; and after a few



months of it sent to her father for money to take her back to him. She left the place she had tried to call "home" with no regrets and has never returned either to it or to the man who had taken her from her work as a school teacher and promised to love and cherish her and her children.

While in that country studying the conditions of life imposed by modern pioneering, I thought often of that story and the writer's comment on the unconquerable race that could produce such women; and when I saw the prairie schooner on Fifth avenue in the suffrage parade in May, I understood why suffrage is coming to us from the West. It is the spirit of the women who have been thru experiences similar to those of the little woman in South Texas. They have not complained nor have they been embittered; but they have taught their children a deep love of personal liberty and have past to them a determination to spare *their* children any sort of injustice or suffering that can be prevented by political equality.

#### THE QUESTION OF FARM MORTGAGES.

In an editorial entitled "More Money for the Farmer" we deprecated the increase of mortgages and urged desirability of keeping out of debt. A Colorado correspondent confirms what we said about the present impossibility of the farmer obtaining loans as easily as the manufacturer, but he thinks we have too low an estimate on the amount of capital necessary. So we have from his standpoint, but irrigation agriculture is an entirely different proposition from the "ordinary farm" of which we were talking.

You seem skeptical as to whether cheap loans for the farmer would add to his efficiency or productiveness. You say: "We are still old fashioned enough to believe that \$5000 is enough for an ordinary farm family including land and capital." In the Arkansas Valley of Colorado eighty acres of land with a water right costs from \$8000 to \$12,000. Our principal crops are wheat, alfalfa and sugar beets. The necessary tools, machinery and horsepower to cultivate this land costs from \$2000 to \$3000. This makes no provision for the milch cows, poultry, pigs, etc., that are an accessory to any well conducted farm and from which a great share of the living expenses are

derived. It seems that everybody's credit at the bank is better than the farmer's, who has the greater assets. The ordinary bank rate of interest here is 10 per cent, and the loan time is from ninety days to six months.

If loans are extended, interest must be paid which compounds the rate, often increasing the interest charges to 15 or even 20 per cent before the indebtedness is satisfied.

The most of our farmers have credit at the stores, which is often abused, working a hardship on the merchant who must go to the bank for the assistance needed in carrying his customers who should have got their credit at the bank in the first instance as the bank can attend to collections, extensions of credit, etc., to much better advantage than can the merchant, but under existing conditions the farmer figures that it is better to owe the merchant, who charges no interest, than the bank which does. The result is a constant struggle with the merchant to meet obligations that should have been paid by their customers. Western country banks are being viewed as extortioners instead of as institutions for facilitating and expanding business. National banking laws are responsible largely for existing conditions in that they prevent national banks from making long time loans on real estate, thus excluding the most worthy of borrowers.

Many farmers are in need of money to purchase stock and machinery to bring their lands up to the proper condition of efficiency. Many of them are living in small, inconvenient dwellings where the household work is the most galling of the farm labors. Help must sleep in tents or out of doors. Water must be carried in and slops out. And the effects of all this are apparent in the careworn looks and untidy appearance of the mother of the family. These are the conditions on many farms free from debt, but kept so at the cost of home comfort and mind enlargement. I am speaking of conditions in the irrigated sections of the West where water costs from \$25 to \$60 per acre, but where the returns under judicious management with adequate capital are much greater than in the unirrigated portions of the Mississippi Valley. The reason is apparent why farming upon which all other industries are dependent is unattractive to the rising generation. It lies in the fact that the farmer with the best security that is offered cannot get the money at a low rate of interest on long time to finance his business.

T. T. WEBBER.

*Las Animas, Colorado.*







# THE NEW BOOKS

## Two Notable Essays—on Cardinal Manning and French Idealism

Mr. Bodley discusses three distinct subjects in the volume *Cardinal Manning and Other Essays*.<sup>1</sup> First of all, is the Prince of the Church, of whom he draws a very human and lovable portrait, as he is able to do by reason of having known him from 1884 to 1891 uncommonly well, "considering that he was old enough to be my grandfather." Tho Mr. Bodley was and is a Protestant, he shared many of the Cardinal's sympathies, and part of his experience; both were Oxford men. It is indeed regrettable that the author of this essay—which has the greater interest just now when Mr. Wilfrid Ward's life of Newman has imprest us anew with the differences, doctrinal and temperamental, between the two great contemporary converts—is not the author of a life of Manning; and there is some reason to believe that the Cardinal hoped the Protestant would be his biographer. Had those hopes been gratified, the life would have been by no means controversial or theological, in general tenor; and, to judge by the present essay, it would have included more than one diverting anecdote. In spite of his love of Manning, Mr. Bodley is broad-minded enough to repeat a remark of Father Forbes, an English Jesuit. One day, at the writer's house in the south of France, the Jesuit pointed to the Cardinal's portrait and said: "Your having known Manning intimately quite explains why you never became a Catholic." Better humored was Lord Cranbrook's repartee at a dinner in Rome at which the Cardinal was a guest. Dr. Marsh, the father of Miss Marsh, author of *Hedley Vicars* and other theological works, was interpreting "in or-

thodox Protestant fashion," the text which runs round the dome of St. Peter's: *Tu es Petrus et super hanc petram edificabo ecclesiam meam*—pointing out that *Petrus* and *petram* were not identical terms. Cranbrook called from the other end of the table: "Come, now, Marsh, if you had been an apostle, and the Founder of Christianity had said to you, *Thou art Marsh, and on this marsh I will build my church*, how would you have liked future ages to be told that He meant to say, *Thou art Marsh, and on this morass I will build my church?*"

But Manning and his friends are the subject only of a short study so far as Mr. Bodley is concerned; as the Institute of France is the subject of another. The most substantial morsel here is the account of the Decline of Idealism in France. All three papers are, for that matter, beautifully composed—so far as the elements of composition go, being studious revisions of lectures delivered before the Royal Institution in 1911. But the essay on Idealism is by far the longest and the most ponderable.

Mr. Bodley is an Englishman who has for many years lived in France. He is the author of a two-volume history of that country which, for the period covered, is almost unrivaled. He is not only a painstaking observer, student and stylist, but a thinker on his own account. He is, therefore, far better equipt than most of those who undertake to make known France and French ideas to English and to trans-Atlantic readers. His allegation that France is undergoing a *crise d'idéalisme* as well as a *crise de français* has stirred the wrath of certain Parisian journalists, one of whom pointedly inquires what right an *American*, a fruit of the land of the dollar, has to complain of any nation's deficiency in idealism? But Mr. Bodley, instead of taking refuge behind M. Bergson's recent discovery that we Americans are the

<sup>1</sup>*Cardinal Manning and Other Essays*. By John Edward Courtenay Bodley, corresponding member of the Institute of France. Pp. xvii, 288. With a photograph portrait of Cardinal Manning from the painting by A. D. May. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$3.



most idealistic people of them all, politely disclaimed having been born under the spread eagle. He might very well have quoted this passage from a lecture delivered in 1906—a passage reproduced in the volume under review:

The English and the French nation are each undergoing a rapid transformation of character. We English have always been materialistic and practical in tendency, with our materialism tempered by our respect for tradition. The French at the Revolution abandoned tradition for ideas, and during the nineteenth century a basis for idealism has usually been found in their acts. Twenty years hence the love of tradition in England and idealism in a Frenchman will be as rare as either of these qualities in a citizen of the United States. . . . The Dreyfus affair, which filled the latter years of the nineteenth century, was the last explosion of idealism in France.

Nor are we persuaded that the author of this seeming paradox would withdraw his words today—in the face of an alleged “renaissance of French patriotism.” Just what this last really amounts to is, of course, a matter of current opinion; and one notes with what contempt Anatole France writes in the *English Review* of the recurrent *vague idéaliste*—that once before washed French shores in Boulanger’s time: receding as fast as if it were synonymous with chauvinism. But M. France is a Socialist—or used to be one; he is a hazy pacifist; he hates militarism too heartily to agree that this country, under Barthou and Poincaré, must keep its powder dry or shut up shop.

Rightly or wrongly, Mr. Bodley regards ours as the “mechanical age,” and mechanics as the enemy of the ideal. Renan, in spite of his caressing tributes to idealism, he regards as having hastened the decay of that very quality. The conflict of the machine and the ideal has long occupied the writer of these essays; and he wrote two years ago that the application of steam and of electricity to production, locomotion and communication, which was beginning when Queen Victoria mounted the throne, “brought about a world-wide revolution compared with which the greatest political and social movements of the past, in all lands, were little more than local incidents.” If the effects of the mechanical age are

only now being realized, that is because the men who until yesterday directed thought and affairs were “sons of the ancient era.”

We recommend the reading of this essay on the plight of idealism in France—and not as a work on France alone. Ideas, at least, are international coinage: in spite of the tariff-tinkers at Washington who would tax all books printed abroad. This particular book is the work of one who has largely outlived his youthful radicalism. One need not be wholly an optimist to reject some of its assertions. Though the essayist makes a conscious effort to avoid the subtleties of metaphysics, and one is grateful for that, he fails to clarify his work by adequate definition, and even confuses at times idealist and ideologue. But you will do well to decide for yourself as to the justice of this complaint. There is only one way. Study Mr. Bodley’s finely-chiseled composition at first hand.

### A Successor to Taine

As soon as any Frenchman gets the ear of the public (as M. Le Bon most certainly did with his book on *The Psychology of Crowds*) he writes a tract on the French Revolution. Nowadays these tracts are disguised as profound sociological or psychological studies and every bitter partizan claims to represent only the most impartial science. Thus M. Le Bon, in his book *The Psychology of Revolution*,<sup>1</sup> opens with several chapters on the General Characteristics of Revolutions before he takes up his main task of slating the French Revolution. Inspired by a frantic contempt for the masses of the people, worthy of Burke or Taine, he never loses an opportunity to heap up epithets concerning their stupidity, cruelty and lawlessness. His method is that used long before by Taine (on whose historical “authority” the author seems chiefly to have relied), the method simply of relating the cruelties of the Revolution in a dry and analytical manner and ignoring all of its valuable contributions.

<sup>1</sup>*The Psychology of Revolution*. By Gustave Le Bon. Translated by Bernard Miall. New York: G. P. Putnam’s Sons. \$2.50.



Not the French Revolution alone is the subject of attack. Various other revolutionary movements of the past and present are analyzed and monotonously condemned. Especially is modern France held to be in a parlous state, owing to the old revolutionary tradition and the new monster of Socialism:

The hatred of superiority, the most prominent element in the modern progress of Socialism, is not the only characteristic of the new spirit created by democratic ideas. Other consequences, altho indirect, are not less profound. Such, for example, are the progress of "statism," the diminution of the power of the bourgeoisie, the increasing activity of financiers, the conflict of the classes, the vanishing of the old social restraints, and the degradation of morality. All these effects are displayed in a general insubordination and anarchy. The son revolts against the father, the employee against his patron, the soldier against his officers. Discontent, hatred and envy reign thruout.

### Civil War Books

General Meade's *Life and Letters* (Scribner, \$7.50) has been compiled and edited in part by his son George and in part by his grandson, George Gordon Meade. The letters themselves would almost compose an autobiography, so full are they of references to all the important facts in the general's life. Excellent editorial work has amplified the basic material into the most important work on the Civil War that has appeared in several years. The letters are for the most part address to Mrs. Meade. They are intimate revelations, intended for her eye alone, and could hardly, with discretion, have been given to the world before now. His comments on his brother officers are of peculiar interest. He was, in a sense, a partizan of McClellan's, tho he wrote freely of the latter's faults and especially of his dilatoriness. For Hooker and Burnside he has both praise and blame and for Reynolds the highest praise. He was never friendly to Sickles or Butterfield or Sheridan. His earlier references to Grant are most favorable, but the tone changes toward the last. It will hardly be the verdict of history that Grant treated either Meade or Thomas with justice. The first act of Grant as President, in 1869, in elevating Sheridan above Meade, came as a climax to a series of injustices done to the hero of Gettysburg and probably hastened his death. No prominent officer of the war suffered such bitter and persistent criticism as did Meade. Because having done so much,

he did not do more, his conduct and ability were constantly assailed. Grave and austere, contemptuous of "politicians and newspaper editors" and too conscientious in his attention to duty to seek popularity, his character rather invited attack. He bore it bravely, even tho the rancor and the unfairness of it often cut him deeply. It is pleasant to record that at Appomattox, after the surrender, his troops answered, in a measure, these attacks by giving him an unprecedented ovation. To the two episodes in Meade's career about which so much controversy has raged—the alleged preparation for retreat after the second day's battle at Gettysburg and the subsequent pursuit of Lee, the work gives ample space. It is now generally recognized that no thought of retreat, except as a remote possibility, entered Meade's head, and that during the pursuit everything was done by Meade which any other general could have done. To have attacked Lee in his strong entrenchments at Williamsport might well have resulted in another Fredericksburg and Bull Run combined. Of the alleged letter by Lincoln to Meade wherein the President offered to assume responsibility for an attack if Meade would make it, the work has no mention. It is therefore evident that if any such letter was ever sent, the family of Meade know nothing of it.

*The Civil War and Reconstruction in Florida*, by William Watson Davis (Longmans, \$4.50), is a big book, with 747 pages of print. There is no gainsaying the industry performed in its preparation. It would be, however, of greater interest and value, if instead of professing to be a historical study it frankly confest the sectional bias in which it is written. The manifestations of this bias are uncandid, indirect and even furtive. Quotations are often solely from prejudiced sources, and pertinent facts bearing on particular situations are omitted. The idyllic picture of slavery and of the society based upon it is painted in serene obliviousness of easily accessible data giving a contrary showing. As one of the means of insinuating an effect not openly spoken, the device is employed of using the terms "loyal," "disloyal," "Union" and "Union men" in inverted commas. The whole section dealing with the Civil War is extremely and often offensively partizan. Of late it would seem that the tendencies and forces which have brought about the rewriting and falsifying of all our school histories are voicing themselves in our historical monographs. The South cares very much about these things, and its educated youth write sentimental and partizan his-



tory. We wonder, however, what a gallant soldier and impartial chronicler such as James Longstreet or Edward Porter Alexander would have said of such a work. Yet, we note that it has been prepared "under the eye" of Prof. William A. Dunning and with the help of Prof. E. R. A. Seligman. We note further that its author is an assistant professor of American history in the University of Kansas. The whirligig of time brings about some curious changes, but nothing quite so curious as that this particular brand of history should be taught to the sons of the pioneers who first raised the banner for free soil and free men.

Col. W. R. Livermore continues *The Story of the Civil War* (Putnam, \$5) begun by the late John Codman Ropes. Two volumes had previously been published. The two volumes just issued carry the narrative to July 10, 1863. Colonel Livermore lays greater stress than did Mr. Ropes on detailed descriptions of military operations. In other respects there is no notable departure from the method and style of his forerunner. The narrative is spirited, the information is voluminous and exact, and there is everywhere displayed a judicial weighing of testimony. The author does not hesitate to advance his own opinion as to particular movements and the acts and abilities of the leading commanders, but he is careful in all controverted matters to register dissenting opinions as well. This series promises to be, when completed, the most authoritative and dependable, as well as the best written, history of the Civil War.

Capt. Isaac W. Heysinger's work *Antietam and the Maryland Campaigns of 1862* (New York: Neal Publishing Co., \$1.50) is an ambitious and somewhat elaborate attempt to overturn the verdict of history in the case of George B. McClellan. The title-page carries the assertion that something—we presume the book—is "approved by the War Department." There is the further assertion on the same page that the work is made up "from the Government records—Union and Confederate—mostly unknown and which have now first disclosed the truth." We are not informed as to when and in what manner the War Department tendered its formal approval of this work; and after a painful search for new disclosures adequate to the case in hand, we must confess our inability to find them. The book is well printed and tastefully bound in red cloth.

We know of no more complete account of the Gettysburg campaign and battle, in handy and popular form, than the Rev. Jesse Bowman Young's *The Battle of Gettysburg* (Harper, \$2). Mr. Bowman is a

veteran of the battle; he has lived most of his life in the vicinity of the field, and he has spent many years in the study of all the data of the conflict. His exposition of the motives and general features of the campaign is clear and comprehensive, and his narrative of the action is vivid and exact. All of the information which the average reader is likely to require regarding that pivotal engagement is given in careful detail.

Mr. Oliver Wilcox Norton's *The Attack and Defense of Little Round Top* (New York: Neale Publishing Co., \$2) may seem a rather large book about a minor matter. It is, however, a justified effort to correct some common misapprehensions about the defense of the crucial position of the Union left at Gettysburg. Mr. Norton draws upon his own experiences, for he is a veteran of that fight, and he supports his contentions by copious testimony. A considerable part of the material, consisting of letters by Gen. G. K. Warren and others, has been collected by Capt. Porter Farley, another veteran of the battle. That Warren first saw the importance of Little Round Top; that from its summit he discovered the Confederate preparations for outflanking the Union left, and that he took immediate steps for defending the position, is not disputed. It is maintained, however, with abundant testimony, that the position would have been irretrievably lost had not Col. Strong Vincent, without specific orders and on his own responsibility, rushed his brigade in the nick of time to the slope between the two Round Tops. Hardly less important was the timely arrival of Col. Patrick H. O'Rourke, with the 140th New York.

Mr. Charles C. Anderson's *Fighting by Southern Federals* (New York: Neale Publishing Co., \$2) is a chronological summary of the war, with particular emphasis on the deeds performed by men of Southern birth in the Union army. The statement is made that not less than 160 Southern Federals commanded at least brigades, of whom twenty acted at one time or another as corps commanders. As the total number of Federal generals is put at 680, the proportion of men of Southern birth would be nearly one-fourth. Mr. Anderson estimates the number of Confederate soldiers at approximately 1,000,000, and the number of men of Southern birth who served in the Federal army as 634,255. The book is a fair attempt to state a certain phase of the great conflict, and its preparation has cost considerable research. Unfortunately, not a single authority is given for any statement made, nor is any basis disclosed for any of the author's computations.



### Religious Liberty in Europe

A scholarly, impartial and complete history of the rise and development of religious liberty in Europe, by Francesco Ruffini, professor of ecclesiastical law at the University of Turin, and in the United States, really deserves more extended treatment than can be given here. The volume, which is entitled *Religious Liberty* (Putnam, \$3.50), will well repay perusal by those who are interested in this topic which is so important in the history of mankind. The author calls that complete separation between Church and state prescribed by the Constitution of the United States and by the Constitutions of the several states of the Union, separatism. He terms the paternal direction of religious affairs required by the laws of the kingdom of Italy jurisdictionalism. Thruout the body of his work he seems to incline to the view that jurisdictionalism is a better system than separatism. The truth would seem to be that each system is the better one for those peoples who have adopted it and among whom it is in vogue.

In the epilog of his work where he tries to determine the true inwardness of the two systems, he decides that the true inward spirit of separatism is now and always has been fanaticism; while the true inward spirit of jurisdictionalism is skepticism. It is hardly probable that the majority of enlightened thinkers in this country would agree with this view. The author notices that religious liberty includes not only freedom from physical coercion, but also freedom from political coercion, calling to mind that in this country the Presidential office is practically excluded from the aspirations of the Jew and the Catholic. But he does not seem to realize that complete religious liberty also includes freedom from social and industrial coercion, and that to some extent in this country there is a social and industrial pressure exerted in favor of Protestantism, while in Latin Europe there is a strong social influence in favor of Catholicism, and in England, as Morley notices in his *Reminiscences*, there is social pressure exerted in favor of the established Church and against the dissenters. It is unfortunate that the author does not seem to be acquainted with Hughes's *History of the Society of Jesus in North America, Colonial and Federal*. This is a work that the historian must reckon with in writing the history of religious liberty in Maryland. Had the author been familiar with this work, he would not have bracketed the First Lord Baltimore, George Calvert, with his son Cecil Calvert, the Second Lord Baltimore. They were men who were en-

tirely different in their attitude toward religious liberty. George Calvert was in favor of religious liberty for Christians, but not for others. Cecil Calvert, who ordered his brother Leonard Calvert not to allow the public exercise of the Catholic religion in the Maryland colony—an order which Leonard disobeyed—who tried to have the Maryland Assembly pass a law that any young woman who did not marry before a certain prescribed age should forfeit all her property to him—thus exerting financial pressure to prevent young women from becoming nuns—can no longer be held up as the great champion of religious liberty in this country. From this same work of Hughes, the writer would have been put on his guard against asserting that the English laws against mortmain are still in force in this country. He would have learned then that the real intent of the laws of mortmain was to prevent a medieval method of swearing off taxes, by which a secular noble would deed his lands to a monastery, thereby exempting them from taxation as Church property, and then receive them back again as a fief from the monastery. The bona fide giving or bequeathing of property to the Church was not forbidden by these laws. And certainly to say in this country there is no trace of the mortmain laws unless it be the legal requirement that wills devising property for religious purposes must be executed a month before the testator's death. And whatever may be the truth of the author's assertion that in this country laws still exist against blasphemy, certainly we of this generation have never heard of any punishment imposed for blasphemy. These, however, are the mistakes of a writer who has acquired his knowledge of this country from books and not from actual contact with our people. The author is worthy of all praise for his fair and temperate treatment of his subject.

### A Tale of Two Countries

*The Anglo-Indians*, by Alice Perrin (Duffield, \$1.25), is an unpretentious chronicle of an Anglo-Indian official's family which possesses interest apart from its simple plot. The commissioner and his wife, both of the second generation of Indian-born English, look forward with something like dread to leaving their native land after thirty years of happy married life and waxing official importance there. However, the time comes for the husband's retirement from the civil service—an event apparently inevitable, tho he is at the hight of his powers and far from desirous of withdrawal from active life. The ampleness and ease of their life in India, and the amazing drop



in the world which return to England on pension means for them, are effectively set forth. The various attitudes toward life in India taken by the daughters of this couple furnish the main theme of the story. The two elder, who have had a season in London and dread the hardships of "junior married people" in the Indian service, reject the Anglo-Indian suitors who have more than half won their hearts; the youngest, who passionately loves her India endures her exile in England while looking forward to the day when she shall be old enough to marry and go back to her native land. The pathetic figure of a young Rajah and the tale of his hopeless passion supply an additional element of interest.

### A New Hunting Ground

Readers who have followed the trail of Stewart Edward White in the American and Canadian hunting grounds, will accompany him on safari in Africa with fascination and interest. His unusual experiences among the beasts of the jungle are related in a most charming manner. Africa romantic, geographic, historic and zoologic is opened up to the reader of *African Camp Fires* (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.50). A broad knowledge of ethnology and natural history, together with a facile pen, transform what to the ordinary reader are abstract and uninteresting studies into themes that hold the attention fixedly. The volume is peculiarly well illustrated.

### Literary Notes

Those who have become interested in the novel teaching methods of Signora Maria Montessori, will be interested to know that she bases her practise upon a broad foundation of anthropological theory. But the big volume under the title *Pedagogical Anthropology* (Stokes, \$3.50), in which are set forth her thoughts and studies upon the new science, to which that name has been given, will be easier reading for the expert than for the average reader.

One of the best of Dr. W. S. Rainsford's rich contributions to religion will be found in his Baldwin Lectures at the University of Michigan on *The Reasonableness of the Religion of Jesus* (Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1.25). Here we have the clear emphatic conclusions of a well trained mind for many years in close contact with practical religious problems, needs and work. Instead of dulling his mind toward newer forms of thought, Dr. Rainsford's experience has prepared him to grasp the genius of Christianity, exprest in its adaptability to the changing conditions of human life. He holds that

in the evolution of religious thought old forms and beliefs must be sloughed off lest they become destructive of the vital principle itself. The author is a Protestant "modernist" of the best type, and his book is significant in its sincere and earnest proclamation of advanced religious teaching.

Dr. Julian W. Abernethy has published thru the Charles E. Merrill Co. a compact and serviceable manual of *Correct Pronunciation* (75 cents), which, if adopted as a vade mecum by public speakers, will save many an orator from humiliation and listeners from annoyance. Its study would have similar effects in smoothing out the difficulties of polite conversation where the otherwise easy-going traveler is continually stumbling over musical terms and common words imported from foreign tongues.

The recent visit to this country of Israel Abrahams, of Cambridge, England, author of *Jewish Life in the Middle Ages*, was celebrated by the Jewish Publication Society by the publication of *The Book of Delight and Other Papers*, most recent work by that distinguished scholar (Philadelphia, pp. 323). The volume consists of eight or more essays on Jewish literary and historical subjects, all marked by the author's well-known erudition and insight, combined with an easy and pleasing literary style.

Prof. H. G. Mitchell, of Tufts College, has written a careful and detailed study of *The Ethics of the Old Testament* (University of Chicago Press, \$2) based on a critical analysis of the literary materials and developed along historical lines. The work is scholarly and suggestive, and shows that the author has a firm grasp of the growth of Old Testament thought, but a proper organization of results is noticeably lacking, and the presentation is often labored and encumbered with insignificant minutiae.

The Japan Society of New York is the most effective of the international societies in the United States engaged in spreading information and good will between the nations. One of its unique activities is the issuance every little while of a Bulletin which gives in brief and digested form accurate news and comment about things Japanese, culled from the Japanese and American press and from private information to which the society has many avenues of access. The Bulletins, we are glad to learn, are being furnished to all influential American editors whose want of knowledge of the Far East has been hitherto equaled only by the inaccuracy of the general news and dispatches they have printed.



# WELL SAID

## NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

### The Domain of the Novel

The novel appeal is not, after all, to a mere blind animal thirst for something that will pass and kill time, for something that will drug or flutter or amuse. Beyond and above these things there is something else. The very central cause and essence of it—most definitely and most keenly felt by nobler spirits and cultivated intelligences, but also dimly and unconsciously animating even ordinary people—is the human delight in humanity—the pleasure of seeing the men and women of long past ages living, acting and speaking as they might have done, those of the present living, acting, speaking as they do—but in each case with the portrayal not as a mere copy of particulars, but influenced with that spirit of the universal which is the secret and the charm of art. . . .

Perhaps it is not easy to see what new country there is for the novel to conquer. But, as with other kinds of literature, there is practically no limit to its powers of working its actual domains. In the finest of its already existing examples it hardly yields in accomplishment even to poetry; in that great secondary (if secondary) office of all Art—to redress the apparent injustice, and console for the apparent unkindness, of Nature—to serve as rest and refreshment between those exactions of life which, tho neither unjust nor unkind, are burdensome, it has no equal among all the kinds of Art itself.—[From George Saintsbury's *The English Novel* (Dutton) p. 313.]

### The Moral Training of Boys

The insights into ethics here set forth are five. First: Boys are by nature bad; that is, they are so intent on the immediate satisfaction of themselves at the moment, that they do not consider what is Best for themselves in the long run, for others and for society. Yet this elemental badness is the stuff which we must help them make over into the goodness, of which it is the germ.

Second: We cannot make this natural badness into goodness by commands and penalties. These have their important place; but the artificial goodness at which they aim, whether secured or mist, falls far short of the Best.

Third: The Quest of the Best is the aim to fulfil each interest so far as it furthers the fulfilment, in proportion to their worth and claim, of all interests of all persons. It aims to conserve the good latent in natural badness, and avoid the badness inseparable from artificial goodness. It is therefore extremely difficult, and never completely attained, except in so far as the steadfast Quest of the Best is itself the supreme moral good.

Fourth: Acceptance of anything other than the Best, after the Best is once known, is sin. Sins are of two kinds—sins of excess and sins of defect. Since sin is so natural and easy, and the Quest of the Best so supernatural and arduous, we are all, boys and men alike, sinners.

Fifth: The only power that can draw a boy out of his natural badness and his conscious sin, into that Quest of the Best for self, for others and for all, which is the only real moral good, is a parent, teacher or friend, who, already in this Quest himself, shares the boy's interests with him, and by close, constant contact lets the boy catch from him his own contagious character.—[From William DeWitt Hyde's *The Quest of the Best* (Crowell) p. 4.]

### How Dewey Prepared for the Battle of Manila

My heart was set on having the Asiatic Squadron. It seemed to me that we were inevitably drifting into a war with Spain. In command of an efficient force in the Far East, with a free hand to act in consequence of being so far away from Washington, I could strike promptly and successfully at the Spanish force in the Philippines. . . .

In the month that I had remaining in Washington I studied all the charts and descriptions of the Philippine Islands that I could procure and put aside many books about the Far East to read in the course of my journey across the Continent and the Pacific. At that time, not one man in ten in Washington thought that we should ever come to the actual crisis of war with Spain.

Whether there was likelihood of war or not, it was my duty to make sure that the squadron was properly prepared for any emergency and that not a single precaution was left to chance. Inquiry about the quan-



tity of ammunition in the squadron developed the fact that there was not even a peace allowance. Altho a further supply had been ordered, no one had seemed to think it necessary to facilitate its shipment, thanks largely to the red tape of official conservatism . . .

Considering that I was operating seven thousand miles from the nearest United States navy yard, and considering the possibility of a prolonged engagement with the Spanish squadron, such apprehensions as I had when we left Mirs Bay were not confined entirely to the hazards of action. It is not for me to criticize the department, but only to state a fact and to repeat that there can be no neglect so inexcusable as that which sends any modern squadron into battle not only without its magazines and shell-rooms filled, but without a large reserve of ammunition within reach. However, even if we had had less ammunition, we should have gone into Manila Bay; for such were our orders and such was the only thing to do. . . .

At that time the Philippines were to us a *terra incognita*. No ship of our service had been there for years. When, after my appointment as commander of the Asiatic Squadron, I sought information on the subject in Washington, I found that the latest official report relative to the Philippines on file in the office of naval intelligence bore the date of 1876.—[From *Autobiography of George Dewey*. Scribners.]

### The Ethics of the Future

Man is capable of every great heroism; it was man who found a means of conquering the formidable obstacles of his environment, establishing himself lord of the earth, and laying the foundations of civilization. He will also teach himself to be chaste, within sufficiently narrow limits to guarantee the dignity of the human race and the health of the species; and in this way he will prescribe the ethics for the centuries of the near future: *sexual morality*. There are customs and virtues, lofty ethical doctrines that stand in direct accord with the conservation and the progress of life. Bodily cleanliness, temperance in drink, the conquest of personal instincts, human brotherhood in the full extent of the thought, the feeling, and the practise, chastity; all these are just so many forms of the defense of life, both of the individual and of the species. Today, in hygiene, in pathology and in anthropology, science is showing us the truth thru positive proofs, thru experiments and statistics. But these virtues which are paths leading to *life*, are simply being reconfirmed by science; just as they are being

little by little attained by civil progress, which prepares their practical elements; but they were always intuitively recognized by the human heart: nothing is older in the ethics of mankind than the principle of brotherhood, of victory over the instincts, of chastity. Only these virtues, *intuitively perceived*, could not be universally practised, because universal practise demanded time for preparation. But they survived partly as affirmations of absolute virtue and partly as *prophecies* of a future age and were considered as constituting the *highest good*.—[From Maria Montessori's *Pedagogical Anthropology* (Stokes) p. 475.]

### Efficiency in Art

If we were to change our term of "beauty" in art for the more rational conception of *efficient expression* in art, and make acknowledgment to the standards of intelligence of the producers of art, we would find, instead of damming art's flow by countless diversions toward our own charted course, we would give it the liberty to a right of way in its own channel.

The first cause of art was desire for expression and not the exploitation of the beautiful. As man became more critical of his expression and more insistent of its efficiency he brought to bear upon it certain principles which made his expression the more effective.

This the world has called beautiful, using for it the same term as is applied to the thing *beautiful by nature*—the form, let us say, of woman or man in its perfection—a beauty which cannot be analyzed, strive howsoever we may.—[From *The Conception of Art*. By Henry Rankin Poore (Doubleday, Page & Co.), p. 38.]

### Denominational Journalism

The denominational journals, with very rare exceptions, are provincial, pathetically so if not sacrilegiously so. One who reads the literature of no other communion than his own would think that the chief religious work being done in the world was that of his communion, that the leading religious forces in New York, London or Tokio were confined to the activities of that communion. It is a false view of Christianity and the service for which it stands. The day is dawning when denominational journals and denominational colleges shall be relegated to museums by the side of fossils of bygone ages, and God hasten the coming of that day.—[From *The Message of the Disciples of Christ for the Union of the Church* (Revell, \$1), by Rev. Peter Ainslie, p. 45.]



## Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, October 1, 1863.

## EDITORS' BOOK TABLE

**METHODS OF STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY.** By L. Agassiz. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1863. 12mo. pp. 319.

A reprint of the remarkably clear and intelligible papers under the same title in *The Atlantic Monthly*. A final chapter is added, discussing some of the influences of embryology upon the principles of classification.

**OUR OLD HOME**, a Series of English Sketches. By Nathaniel Hawthorne. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1863. 16mo. pp. 398.

Again a volume rising from amongst the pages of *The Atlantic*, *alma librorum mater*. Nearly all of it consists of the sketches which were read with so much pleasure at their first appearance in the *Monthly*—Leamington Spa, Warwick, and the rest. The new and introductory chapter on the author's "Consular Experiences" at Liverpool, is far the most striking portion of the book, though its author's wonderful grace of style and subtlety and force of thought pervade and illumine almost every page.

## WHOLESALE PRICES COUNTRY PRODUCE

## BUTTER.

Orange county pails.....	@ 28
Western Reserve, common to medium .....	16 @ 29
Cheese—Factory dairies.....	12½ @ 14
Eggs .....	21 @ 22
Chicken, per pair.....	50 @ 70
Apples, sweet, \$2 @ \$2.50 per bbl.; sour, \$2.50 @ \$3.50. Potatoes, Mercers \$2 per bbl.	

## Pebbles

One of the former Jesse James gang has joined the church. He ought to be a good man to pass the collection basket.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

## CAPES OF THE PAST

Far in the Empire of Eternities,  
 Deep in the Caverns of Crime,  
 Above the Palace of Pleiades,  
 Beyond the Tracks of Time,  
 Where Angels of Anguish are burning,  
 To the Thundering Trumpets of Light  
 And the air is rich with the yearning,  
 Of the Virgins of Virtue for Night.  
 Where Ashes of Hope are the sacrifice,  
 And the Sunsets of Time are red,  
 Dark is the Dawn in Paradise,  
 The Blessed Beatitude said.  
 —Howard Swiggett, in *Yale Record*.

The only man we ever knew who did not wish to live his life over again was the fellow who had a twenty-year endowment policy about to come due.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

## JAPANNED PROVERBS

## THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING

You can judge fairly well if you have a sample bite

### Try Our Leather Tire Covers

—*The Japan Times*.

The Rev. E. Lycurgus Gabb will preach on Sunday morning, at ten-thirty, on the topic, "The Progress of the War on Tuberculosis." His evening topic will be "The Best Seller in Recent Fiction." The topic of the weekly prayer meeting will be "Peter the Great," illustrated by fine moving pictures. There will also be a moving-picture show in the church on Monday evening.

On Tuesday evening the Athletic Association of the church will have a prize drill and a contest for a silver cup, in which the young men of a sister church will take part. A good time is expected.

On Wednesday evening there will be an interesting and exciting basketball contest in the gym of the church, followed by a supper, to be paid for by the losing team.

On Thursday evening two teams will each try to do the other up in a bowling contest, which promises to pack the bowling alley of the church to the limit. After the contest, some of the experts in the swimming line will do some fancy swimming stunts in the church swimming pool.

On Friday evening the young people of the church will have a rag-tag and bob-tail social, which promises to be a very hilarious affair. A prize will be given to the person attending in the most ridiculous costume.

On Saturday night there will be a baked-bean supper, to be followed by a pleasing entertainment.

It is in this way that the church is opening its doors every day in the week and seeking to create Christian character among its adherents. Let the good work go on.—*Judge*.



# SURVEY of the WORLD

## Training for the Trade

It has been said that every boy secretly cherishes an ambition to become either a printer or an engine driver. Whenever anybody starts a school for manual education, printing is apt to be the craft first taught. So when the Hudson Gild, on the edge of Hell's Kitchen in New York City, started an industrial educational plant, it began a course in printing.

But the school did not prosper. The promiscuous horde of unwilling pupils could not or would not absorb the principles of the craft, and after a few years the attempt was abandoned.

The gild had gathered a respectable plant, however, housed in the basement of their building, and they were still filled with desire to put it to good use. Right here some one had a brilliant idea. Why not invite printers to help them run a school of printing? An invitation for a conference was sent to the Printers' League of America (New York Branch), which is an organization of employing printers, and to Typographical Union No. 6, representing the workmen in the craft. The invitation was accepted by both organizations, and in October, 1912, a tentative organization was formed, and it was decided that the delegates should report to their respective bodies the plan and scope of the work to be attempted, and should recommend the appropriation of \$1000 by each.

No difficulty was encountered in obtaining the several appropriations, and in December, 1912, the School for Printers' Apprentices was formally established, with a governing body composed of twelve directors—four each from Hudson Gild, the Printers' League and Typographical Union No. 6, respectively. A circular was sent thruout the trade and apprentices were invited to attend evening classes for the most part, altho day classes were established for the benefit of boys working on newspapers. The curriculum included tuition in the correct use of the English language, as well as instruction in the theory and practise of artistic typography. It should be mentioned that the school is equipt only for teaching typesetting, as its resources are much too scant to permit the installation of presses and instruction in presswork. These are dis-

tinct trades, and few, if any, persons connected with the industry are both compositors and pressmen.

About one hundred boys responded, and very soon the directors found they had as much to learn about the school as the boys had to learn in it. Each pupil was expected to attend two classes a week, and in addition was given some work to do at home. Attendance being voluntary, the boys came when they wanted to and stayed away if they chose. The instructors (one for the mechanical branch and one for English) reported that the best boys had attendance records as high as 70 per cent, and from that figure they ranged down as low as 30 per cent. The evident consequence of this irregularity was to increase tremendously the labor of the instructors and impair seriously the efficiency of the school.

Perhaps the boys should have eagerly welcomed every opportunity for improvement, but the stubborn fact remained that they did not. It was clear that some sort of force must be applied. The directors decided that day sessions offered the solution, but that meant that employers must be willing to give the boys time off without expense to the boys. There was grave doubt of the willingness of employers to accede to such a plan, but a thoro canvass was made. The committee offered two alternative plans: employers were asked to give two afternoons a week for attendance at two sessions; if so much were not conceded, one afternoon was asked for, with the condition that the apprentice should give one evening. Reports are to be rendered regularly to the employer, and the concession is to be withdrawn in the case of boys who misuse it. The success of the committee was largely in excess of their expectations. Nearly one hundred employers, including the largest shops in the city, agreed to give some time off. Most of them accepted the second plan, but a few were willing to give two afternoons. One employer, who said he could not spare his apprentice during working hours, offered to pay for overtime if the boy would attend two evening sessions.

While this appeal was being made to printing shop proprietors, supply men were approached, on the ground that they had a collateral interest in the upbuilding of the industry, and in this field also unexpected



success was achieved, with the result that the school now has a creditable equipment of modern faces of type and labor-saving devices.

The novel and significant feature is that the school will be under the joint management of organized employers and employees. The Hudson Guild has no desire to remain permanently connected with the management, and will willingly retire whenever the parties directly interested have so far developed the possibilities of the school that the coöperation of the guild is no longer necessary.

In the printing industry, as in most others, specialization is the rule, and the boy at work in the shop is utilized wherever his services are most immediately profitable. Little regard is evinced by anybody as to his chance of becoming a finished workman. Many journeymen realize that they have really learned what they know of their trade by a process spoken of as "barnstorming," which means that they have been kicked and cuffed from one shop to another until their harsh experiences have crystallized into sufficient knowledge to make them competent. It has been a common thing for a boy to put in his five years of apprenticeship in doing the same thing—often the crudest and least skilled operations in the craft—and then, when he reaches a man's years and asks for a man's wages, to be turned adrift because he could not earn them. The directors of this school have endeavored to inculcate the doctrine that the union and the employer have each a duty toward and a vital interest in the proper training of the apprentice. They lay stress on the sentimental side, but at the same time point out that the boys of today will be the men of a few years from now, the source from which the union must obtain its continued supply of new blood, and the employer his competent help. They have been much encouraged by the cordial attitude assumed by both parties, and hope that the school may be the forerunner of efficient as well as humane method of solving the apprenticeship problem.

### The Mass of a Comet

Taking as his starting-point observations of the amount of light reflected by Halley's comet when it recently approached the sun, Professor Orloff, of St. Petersburg, has made some very interesting calculations of the mass of its nucleus. From these calculations it would appear that the mass of the comet's head would weigh about thirty million tons, equal to six cubic miles of air at sea level; or, let us say, equal to the amount

of air above Manhattan Island to a height of 1500 feet. But the matter of the comet is almost infinitely tenuous even compared to our air; so that, even if the whole comet is destined to run head on into the earth, at its next approach, about 1986, the effect will be nothing more than a heavy windstorm in the upper air, and will not affect the lower atmosphere in the slightest degree.

### Burning Rubbish in City Furnaces

In an effort to make their city a clean community the trustees of Glendale, California, have just completed the erection of a series of brick incinerators, each four feet square, with a chimney section five feet in height.

The furnaces have been placed at the rear of the large store buildings for convenience of the storekeepers, who are assessed proportionately to pay for the improvement. In addition to keeping the streets free from paper and other burnable material the use



ONE OF THE MUNICIPAL FURNACES



of this incinerator greatly reduces the danger from fire. The cost of these furnaces is \$17 each.

### King or Kangaroo?

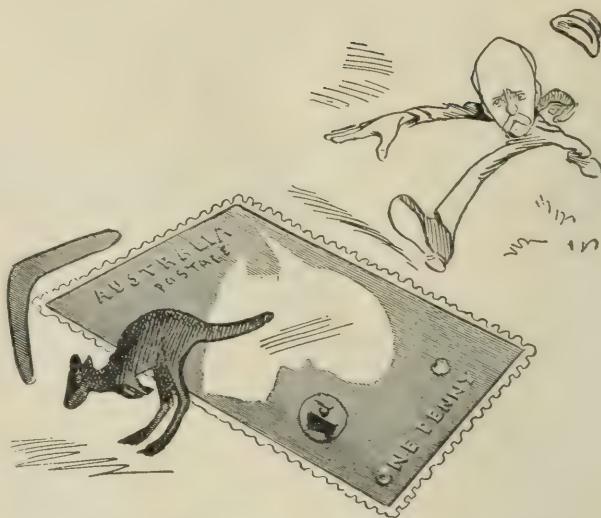
When the Australian States united into one Commonwealth it was thought necessary to replace the six state stamps with one for Australia as a whole. But the choice of a design was a matter of difficulty and it cannot be said that the final result of the effort was a triumph of philatelic artistry. It is nearly as bad as some of our American state seals. It consists of a map of Australia rampant on a field gules, accompanied by two smaller islands in white, the little one representing Tasmania and the bigger one marked 1d. or ½d. In the middle of the map was a lonely kangaroo sejant on a barren plain.

Now in Australia every question becomes a political question. "The stamp act"—in the Australian, not the American sense—was one of the issues in the recent campaign and when the Liberals displaced the Laborites with a majority of one vote in the Commonwealth parliament their first announcement of their policy was that an intention to change the stamp by using a portrait of King George in place of the kangaroo.

If an outsider may venture to express an opinion on so delicate a question, we would say that we hope this will not be done.



THE SYDNEY BULLETIN'S DESIGN



### EXIT THE "DISLOYAL" KANGAROO

The new Liberal postmaster-general proposes to change the Australian stamp.

Stamps with local color are not only more interesting in themselves, but the diversity of design in stamps having an English legend impresses one visibly and frequently with the vast scope of the British empire as nothing else can. As for the question of "loyalty" involved in the perpetual repetition of the King's countenance, the *Sydney Bulletin* disposes of that in its usual pungent style:

"Nobody can say in advance when or where the worst human disaster will turn up. Agar Wynne's much advertised resolve to replace the kangaroo on the Australian stamp by the King's head and a clutter of details was followed up by a N. S. W. State Liberal, who opined that the kangaroo was originally put on the stamp instead of the King's head by reason of Labor "disloyalty." Yet N. S. W. used to have a penny stamp with a view of Sydney Harbor on it, and a twopenny stamp decorated with an emu, and they were both the work of "Liberals." Tasmania's fine collection of scenic stamps was the work of very solid old Tories. They shifted the head of the beloved monarch and put in mountains and waterfalls, simply to advertise their island. The scenic stamps of Maoriland and the swan on the Westralian stamps weren't devised by Labor governments. The marine scene on the Papuan stamps can't be set down to the mad disloyalty of trades unions. And in sections of the British Empire which are ruled direct from England the craving to shove his Majesty's cranium on the postage stamp isn't violently apparent. Crocodiles, pyramids, elephants and such like local emblems are, or have been, in use. Probably, if the matter were put to him, the King would say that he was dead tired of seeing the reproduction of his own countenance, and that he re-



garded some of his allegedly 'loyal' subjects as muddlers and interfering noodles, who were hanging on to the tail of his coat in the hope of getting some cheap title or another."

From the *Bulletin* we also quote some of the cartoons on the subject. One shows the new federal postmaster-general knocking the kangaroo off the stamp with a boomerang. Another suggests a political design; the teetering of the Labor and Liberal parties over a tariff wall so low that the foreigner can bring in packs of goods. The third is obviously intended for Great Britain rather than Australia, for there are no suffragets in Australia, where the women vote in peace and quietness.

### An Anesthetic Pistol Bullet

The peril to life attending the capture of the French anarchist motor bandit, Garnier, has resulted in an extraordinary invention—a pistol firing a small explosive shell, which spreads a suffocating gas so powerful as to produce immediate insensibility. It is the idea of a M. Kling, of the municipal laboratory, and the liquid used to produce temporary asphyxiation is said to have no dangerous or even disagreeable after-effects.

It had been suggested that this singular weapon might be used in the capture of dangerous lunatics, or men crazed by al-

cohol, and an opportunity to test it soon arose. A violent madman escaped from an asylum and barricaded himself in his house, bombarding all corners with revolver fire. M. Bouteiller, the Commissary of Police, bethought him of the new asphyxiating bullet and instructed his agents to get close enough to fire into the barricaded room without exposing themselves to the lunatic's pistol. They fired, following his directions, and a few moments later entered the room and found the madman insensible, hanging out of the window. Later, in a lucid interval, he was able to describe his sensations. At first, he thought he was being chloroformed, and rushed to the window. He felt a violent smarting in the eyes, which forced him to keep them closed, while water trickled from eyes and nostrils, and this was followed by a feeling of suffocation, after which he lost consciousness. Careful medical examination detected no bad after-effects of any kind.

### The College Graduate and the Creeds

In an article entitled "College Graduates and Social Service," published in *THE INDEPENDENT* of August 7, 1913, I gave some results of a recent questionnaire which indicated the amount and kind of social work being done by the average college graduate. In that same inquiry blank, sent to graduates of the class of 1900 of Harvard University, Wesleyan University (Connecticut), and the University of Illinois, were included questions concerning the attitude of these men toward current religious beliefs and the contemporary church.

In each of the ten diagrams below, the first circle represents the beliefs or attitudes of the Harvard graduates, the second that of the Illinois graduates, the third that of the Wesleyan graduates. In each case the unshaded segment represents the proportion of those sending in replies who express no opinion on that particular point or enrolled themselves as "on the fence." In general, the vertical lined segments represent those who "hold as certain" the older traditional, or "orthodox," views; and the slanting lined segments represent those who "cling to faith or hope in them but do not regard them as certain." The horizontal line segments represent those who positively disbelieve the traditional views, but—while calling themselves Christians—hold some "liberal" or "radical" interpretation of the belief. The black segments represent those who positively reject the beliefs in any interpretation. The exact numbers replying were: Harvard, 87; Illinois, 71; Wesleyan, 91.



A HINT FOR THE MOTHER COUNTRY



In general, the difference between Wesleyan and Illinois on the one hand, and Harvard on the other, is striking; Harvard giving us far fewer "orthodox" Christians, far more liberal-radical Christians and disbelievers. On the whole, Wesleyan men are more for tradition and the Church than Illinois men; but in one or two points, particularly that of the inspiration of the Bible, the Illinois men are more for the traditional views than the Wesleyan men.

One result of this inquiry seems to me noteworthy; namely, that altho all sorts of opinions, ultra-conservative and ultra-radical, were exprest, there are very few who do not call themselves Christians, and still fewer who call themselves atheists. Signatures were commonly given in initials, as suggested, or even omitted altogether; and, of course, the whole inquiry was in confidence; so that disinclination to avow unpopular opinions can hardly have consciously entered in. It is interesting, then, to note that there were just four men in all, two from Harvard and one each from Illinois and Wesleyan, who indicated disbelief that "God" "represents some important reality, and is to be retained in our thought

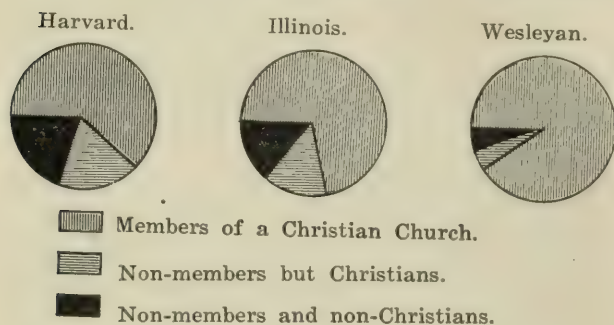


DIAGRAM 1.—CHURCH CONNECTIONS.

and speech." Only slightly over 5 per cent of the men were agnostics—"on the fence" in the matter. Atheism would seem to be, among mature college graduates, almost extinct. It is also encouraging to the loyal Christian to note that 88 per cent enrolled themselves as Christians and 75 per cent declared themselves to be members of some Christian Church. Forty-seven per cent attend church pretty regularly, and 66 per

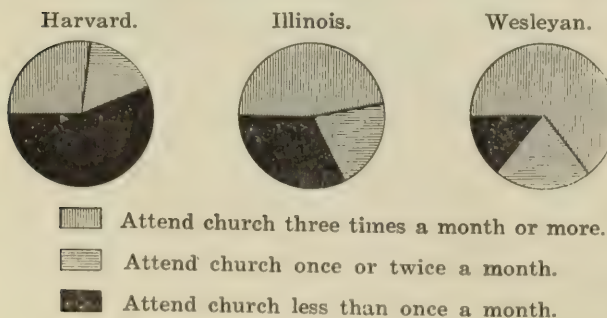


DIAGRAM 2.—CHURCH ATTENDANCE.

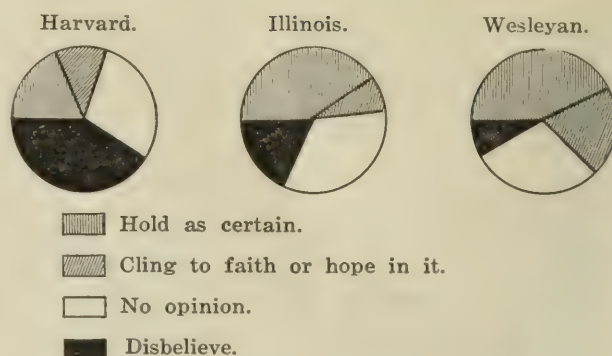


DIAGRAM 3.—IS GOD A CONSCIOUS PERSON?

cent attend, on an average, over a month or more—only 34 per cent being regular stay-at-homes. These figures, which represent the average of the figures for the three colleges, as shown in Diagram 1 and 2, would perhaps be appreciably lower if all the men questioned had replied—since, in general, the more Christian type of man may be assumed to be more courteous in replying to such a request. But by no means all the orthodox Christians replied, and it is not certain that a complete census would materially alter the figures.

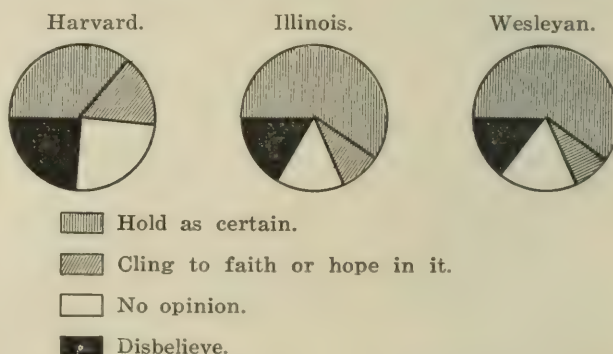


DIAGRAM 4.—IS GOD OMNIPOTENT?

At any rate, it is well to bear in mind in studying the succeeding diagrams that the men represented are practically all believers in God (in some sense), nearly 90 per cent Christians, and 66 per cent churchgoers. It will therefore be probably a surprize to most readers to learn (as detailed in Diagram 3) that less than 35 per cent feel assured that God is a conscious person, while but 48 per cent even "cling to faith or hope" that it is so. Twenty-three per cent positively disbelieve it, the rest being undecided.

The fact of God's omnipotence and therefore ultimate responsibility for the whole order of things seems assured to 52 per cent; while 19 per cent disbelieve it, holding rather that God is merely "the power that makes for righteousness," and not responsible in any sense for the evil in the world.

Only 23 per cent have an assured belief that "the doctrine of the Trinity is in its



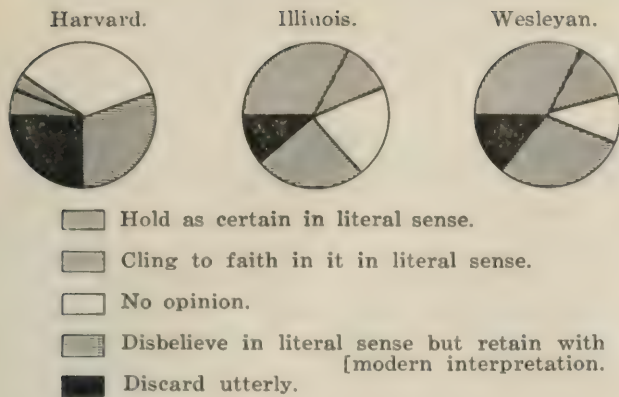


DIAGRAM 5.—DOCTRINE OF THE TRINITY.

original and literal sense true"; but of the 45 per cent who positively disbelieve it "in its original and literal sense," considerably more than half—28 per cent of the total number—hold that "it may well be retained as referring to God as transcendent, God in Christ, and God—the Holy Spirit—in human nature."

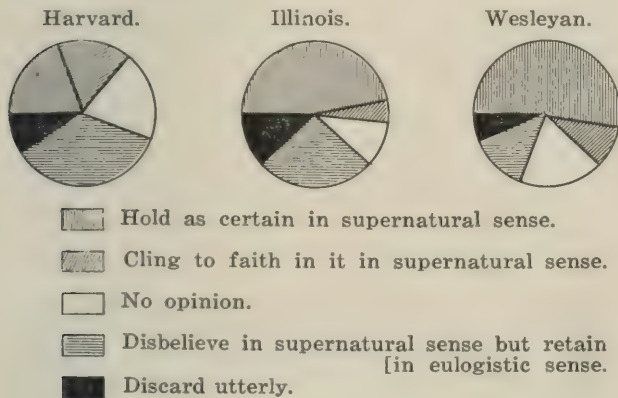


DIAGRAM 6.—DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

As to the divinity of Christ, 39 per cent. hold as certain, and 33 per cent disbelieve that He "was divine in a supernatural sense, i. e., as no mere man can conceivably be." Out of that 33 per cent, 25 per cent hold that He was "divine in a eulogistic sense," that He "stands preëminent among men, but in no way to which other men might not conceivably attain." A bare 4 per cent deny Him even that preëminence.

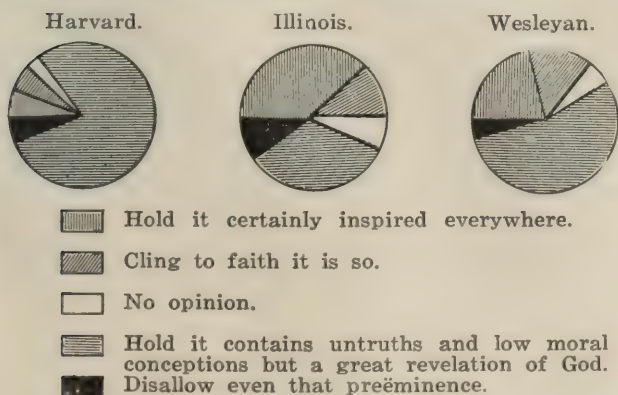


DIAGRAM 7.—INSPIRATION OF BIBLE.

As to the Bible, 21 per cent are convinced that it is "thruout inspired, the word of God, authoritative," while 64 per cent deny this, holding that it "contains untruths, inconsistencies, and outgrown moral and religious conceptions." Of these, practically all hold, however—57 per cent of the total number—that it "contains a great revelation of God and remains preëminent among religious books." Four per cent deny that preëminence to the Bible.

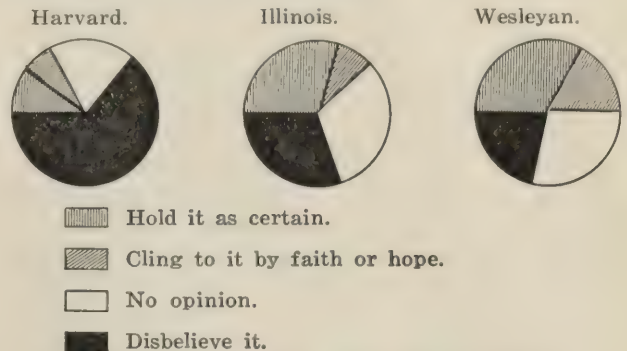


DIAGRAM 8.—CAN PRAYER ALTER OUTWARD EVENTS?

Practically all the replies admit that "prayer, or consecration, is valuable for the moral development and self-mastery of him who prays." Twenty-five per cent are convinced that it also "avails to change the sequence of natural events, in addition to its effect on him who prays." Eleven per cent more "cling to faith or hope" that it does. Thirty-eight per cent frankly disbelieve that it does.

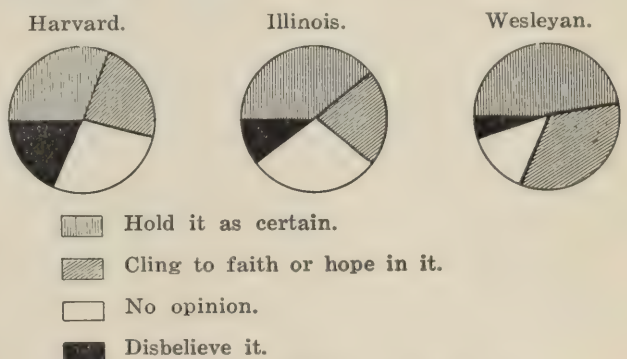


DIAGRAM 9.—PERSONAL FUTURE LIFE.

Thirty-nine per cent are convinced that "there is a continuance of personal life after death; 27 per cent more cling to faith or hope" that there is; 23 per cent are "on the fence" in regard to it, and 11 per cent flatly disbelieve it.

The gist of the result may be summed up, perhaps, by saying that there is a general loyalty to the name Christianity and to the Church, but a widespread tendency to abandon many beliefs which have been supposed essential to both.

DURANT DRAKE

*Professor of Ethics and Philosophy of Religion,  
Wesleyan University.*





# THE WEEK



## The Tariff in Conference

The tariff bill was in conference thruout last week, and the committee may not complete its work this week, altho predictions are made that the bill will become a law before October 1. After the committee's report has been laid before the Senate and the House, there will be three or four days of debate. The work of the committee is largely one of compromise, the Senate sometimes successfully insisting upon its modifications of the House bill and sometimes receding in favor of the House, while the same course is pursued by the representatives of the lower or more popular branch of Congress. Several changes of considerable importance have already been agreed upon, and action upon certain disputed points has been postponed.

The proposed tax of 1-10 of a cent a pound on bananas has been thrown out by the committee. It was opposed by several Central American countries, from which protests were received by the President, with whom the duty found no favor. He argued that there should be no new tax on food necessities in a bill which aimed to reduce the cost of living. In *THE INDEPENDENT* we have opposed this duty. John Barrett, director of the Pan-American Union, in a letter to the committee, asserted that the building up of the banana industry had greatly promoted the prosperity, health and general welfare of several Central American republics. It had been estimated that the duty would yield \$2,600,000 in annual revenue. Those who had sought to protect wild birds were gratified by a victory for the House in the provisions concerning the importation of plumage for commercial purposes. In receding from its position, the Senate responded to the appeals and protests of the Audubon Societies and zoological associations.

In the provisions concerning art there were commendable changes. The proposed duty on art antiquities was rejected, and the rate on modern art was made 15 per cent instead of 25 per cent. Certain restrictions proposed by the Senate were excluded. Engravings and etchings were restored to the free list. The countervailing duties on wheat and flour affecting imports from countries that impose duties on these products were retained. No decision was reached as to the date when raw wool is to be free

of duty. Senator La Follette says he voted with the Democrats for the bill because it agrees with the Progressive principle that a duty should be determined by the difference in the costs of production here and abroad.

## House Passes the Currency Bill

The Currency bill was past in the House, on the 18th, by a vote of 286 to 84. In the affirmative majority were 24 Republicans and 10 Republican Progressives. Several amendments designed to add recommendations of the Pujo Money Trust committee were rejected by decisive majorities, mainly on the ground that, if enacted, they should be in a separate bill. Among these was one prohibiting interlocking directorates. Counted against the bill were three Democrats—Messrs. Callaway of Texas, Elder of Louisiana and Witherspoon of Mississippi. Senator Owen, chairman of the Senate Banking Committee, predicts that the bill will be past in the Senate. But there will be much delay. Hearings before the committee are now in progress.

There was an interesting contest over the provision of the bill that the United States notes to be issued thru the banks should be redeemable "in gold or lawful money." Mr. Fess, of Ohio, Republican, offered in the House an amendment providing that nothing in the bill should repeal the gold standard act of 1900. This was adopted by a vote of about 3 to 1. On the following day Mr. Wingo, of Arkansas, moved that it be stricken out. His motion was lost, 69 to 298. This was regarded as a decisive victory for the gold standard, altho the authors of the bill had argued that this standard has not been menaced by the words "or lawful money," which are to be found in the Aldrich bill of the Monetary Commission.

## The Controversy with Japan

Owing to pressure from Tokio, it is thought, the Japanese Ambassador at Washington sought an interview with President Wilson, last week, concerning our Government's reply to Japan's fourth note about California's alien land law. This note was submitted to the State Department some weeks ago. The Ambassador had called upon Secretary Bryan to talk about it, but it is reported that the interview was a very short one because the Secretary had to leave the



city to keep a lecture engagement. Rarely does an Ambassador go directly to the President for a discussion of international questions.

Viscount Chinda's interview with Mr. Wilson is said to have been perfectly satisfactory. He was assured that our Government's reply would soon be given to him. It is understood that Japan still contends that the California statute violates a treaty. Japan may disapprove our Senate's failure to ratify the renewal of the treaty of arbitration. This treaty expired several weeks ago.

### Governor Sulzer on Trial

The trial of William Sulzer, Governor of New York, upon impeachment charges began at Albany on the 18th, when the court, composed of 48 senators and 9 judges of the state's highest court, was organized. The eight articles of impeachment are in substance as follows:

That he filed with the Secretary of State a false statement of his receipts and other monetary transactions involved in his gubernatorial campaign.

That he committed perjury in this statement to the Secretary of State relative to his campaign receipts and expenditures.

That he bribed witnesses to withhold testimony from the legislative committee which

investigated his campaign expenditures and receipts.

That he suppress evidence by means of threats to keep witnesses from testifying before the legislative investigating committee.

That he prevented and dissuaded a particular witness, Frederick L. Colwell, from attending, under subpoena, the sessions of the investigating committee.

That he committed larceny in speculating in stocks with money and checks contributed for his campaign.

That as Governor he threatened to use his office and influence to affect the vote or political action of certain public officers.

That while Governor he corruptly used his authority or influence to affect the current prices of securities on the New York Stock Exchange, in some of which securities he was at the time interested.

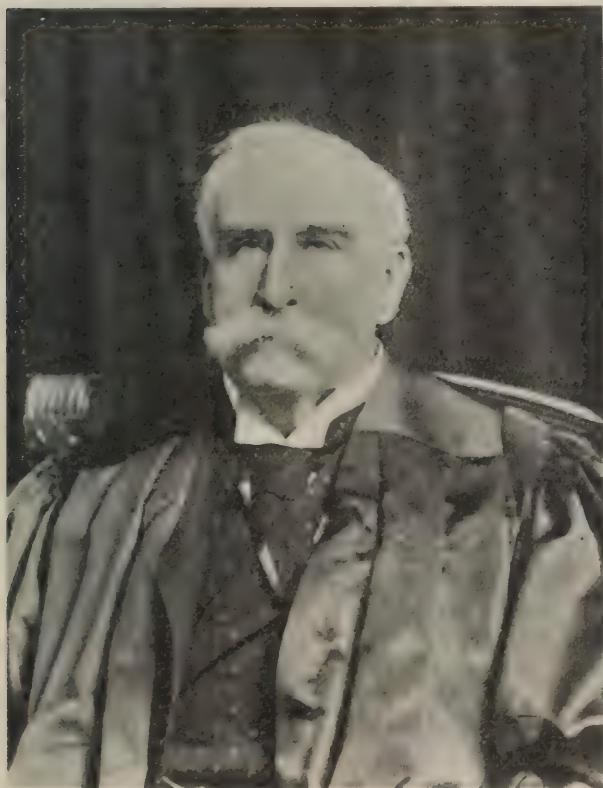
At the beginning of the present week no testimony had been taken. The briefs of counsel had been submitted, together with the opening arguments, in part. In the first skirmish, the Governor was defeated. His counsel challenged four senators, sitting as members of the court, alleging that they were biased because they were members of the legislative committee that had conducted the investigation which led to his impeachment. The court voted unanimously in favor of the challenged men, who took no part in the proceedings. There are indications that the court is inclined to oppose all technicalities and to take up the evidence promptly.

The Governor has acknowledged the executive authority of Lieutenant Governor Glynn, and no longer asserts that he has legal power to perform the duties of the office to which he was elected.

### Slavery in the Philippines

The charges made in an official report by Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippine Commission, as to slavery and peonage in the Islands, and a failure to suppress the evils by legislation or the enforcement of existing law, have been forcibly supported by W. H. Phipps, Auditor of the Philippine Government, in a long report to the War Department. Mr. Worcester complained that, in response to a Senate resolution of inquiry, his report on this subject had not received sufficient consideration, and he recently gave the substance of it to the public.

In his report Mr. Phipps says that the Worcester charges are fully sustained by evidence procured by himself from district auditors. Slavery is generally in the form of peonage, to which persons are subjected by debts, just or unjust, but Negrito children



JUDGE EDGAR M. CULLEN

As Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, the highest tribunal of New York State, he is presiding over the trial of Governor Sulzer. He is a Columbia graduate, a veteran of the Civil War and has been Chief Judge since 1904.



are bought and sold. The tribe chiefs sell them, the price ranging from 30 to 120 pesos. Filipino families buy them, to be used as servants.

### The Situation in Mexico

In his message to the Mexican Congress, on the 16th, Huerta promised that the approaching election should be free and fair. It was inferred from what he said that he did not intend to be a candidate. Blame for tense diplomatic relations with the United States he placed upon the shoulders of President Wilson, exonerating the American people. He recommended that permission for foreign warships to lie at Mexican ports be not renewed in October, when the term will expire. He had in mind our ships at Vera Cruz. It is said at Washington that they will remain. Moreover, as the shallowness of the harbor forces them to anchor outside of the three-mile limit, they are not under Mexican jurisdiction.

Dr. Urrutia, Minister of the Interior, resigned or was forced to retire. He complained of the tortuous and truckling policy of an associate, meaning Foreign Minister Gamboa. It is said that Urrutia was the author of the Lind ultimatum, which Huerta was induced to repudiate. Huerta, as a concession to the Catholic party, took into his Cabinet, as Minister of Public Instruction, Eduardo Tamariz, a member of the House. This excited the anger of the Liberal majority, and the House voted, 108 to 20, to withhold from Tamariz permission to take the office. This was done against the appeals and protests of Minister Gamboa, who argued that in this critical time Huerta should have the support of Congress. There was much evidence of the House's hostility to Huerta.

Many were asking whom he would support as a candidate. Some thought he would assist Felix Diaz, but it was admitted that Diaz was as objectionable to the rebels as Huerta himself. On the 21st, Huerta said the Government had no candidate, and ought not to have one. It was inferred from his remarks that he intended to use the army in guarding the polls.

A military court which for six months has been investigating the deaths of President Madero and Vice-President Suarez reports that it has found no punishable crime. This verdict is substantially in accord with the story told by Huerta and Diaz immediately after the lives of the two men had been taken. Last week there was but little fighting, but the northern rebels suffered some reverses. The 100 American refugees reported to be held by bandits were not molested and are safe in Monterey. Other refugees in California complain that they

were frightened out of Mexico by President Wilson's warning. They ask our Government to send them back. There is dissension in Carranza's revolutionary army, which needs ammunition and longs for pay.

### Santo Domingo's Revolution

Definite reports as to the progress of the revolution in Santo Domingo have not been given to the public. It is said that all the northern part of the country, three cities excepted, is in the hands of the revolutionists, who are led by General Horacio Vasquez, and that the Government forces, commanded by General Molina, surrendered when the town of San Francisco de Macoris was attacked. Vasquez controls five provinces and has troops in their capitals. He has proclaimed a provisional government, calling himself president.

He had an interview last week with the United States Minister, who warned him that our Government would not recognize any government set up in Santo Domingo by revolutionary force; also that no part of the customs revenue would be paid to such a government. He was urged to favor a free and peaceful election. Revolutionists in that part of the world have their eyes on the custom houses. Santo Domingo's customs revenue is collected by United States officers, who send about half of it to New York, for payment of the republic's foreign debt. The remainder is given to the local authorities. If Vasquez realizes that he can have no part of the revenue, he may decide, it is thought, to stop fighting.

### British Labor Troubles

The strike of the transport workers in Dublin continues and the trouble has spread to England thru the refusal of the dockers and railway men of Liverpool and other ports to handle "black-leg" freight from Dublin. James Larkin, who organized the Dublin labor movement on lines that he had found effective in the steel mills of the United States, is still in prison and the strikers continue their daily parades thru the streets. The building trades have joined in the strike, and altogether there are said to be 25,000 men out of work. Ships in the harbor loaded with food supplies are unable to deliver their cargoes and prices have risen so high that there is much suffering among the poor. The police of Dublin are condemned on all sides for the reckless use of their clubs on the crowd, largely composed of onlookers, which assembled in Sackville street on Labor Day. Since then there has been no interference with the daily demonstrations of the strikers, which have for the most part been conducted in



an orderly way. But women riding on the upper deck of the Dublin street cars have been stoned.

The sympathetic movement of the railway men of England centered at Birmingham where seven thousand men went out rather than handle Dublin freight and tied up the traffic almost completely. The strike was spontaneous and unauthorized and the executive committee of the National Union of Railwaymen refused to comply with the demand from Birmingham that they order a general strike thruout the United Kingdom. The Birmingham and Liverpool men were highly indignant that their action did not receive support from their official leaders, but finally accepted the offer of the companies to reinstate all the men "who are willing to handle the traffic which the railways are bound by law to accept for conveyance."

At Manchester the employes on the ship canal to the number of 5000 have struck for higher wages and all trade is at a standstill. More than forty ships are held in the canal, some of them with perishable cargo.

In London the motor omnibuses, which have in recent years become an important part of the city passenger service, were put out of commission by a strike of the men to secure recognition of the union and the right to wear union badges on their uniforms. Two of the three important companies conceded the points, but Tillings, Ltd., which runs 150 omnibuses, still holds out in spite of the efforts of Lord Mayor to effect a compromise.

### The Dutch Parliament and the Socialist Party

An interesting situation has arisen in Holland which is of international importance since it brings to the front the old and fiercely debated question of the participation of the Socialists in a "bourgeois" government, the question which split the party in France. In the election of June 17 and 25 last the ministry of Premier Heemskerk was overthrown thru the defeat of the Conservatives by the Liberals and Socialists working together. But the Right, altho in a minority, remained still the largest party in the Chamber, so the Liberals could not stand alone. Queen Wilhelmina first called to the palace Mr. Troestra, the leader of the Socialist party, and later, Mr. Bos, a Democratic Liberal. Mr. Bos constructed a cabinet slate which gave three places out of the nine to the Socialists.

The Socialists were in a quandary. To take office in any government but their own would be to violate one of the cherished dogmas of the party, but to refuse would

involve the risk of losing the issues on which the election had been won, especially universal suffrage and old age pensions. The question was referred to the German leaders of the party, Kautsky and Bebel, but they were non-committal, preferring to leave it to be settled by the Dutch themselves.

Finally a congress of the Socialist party was held at Zwolle, August 10, where the proposal to take part in the Government was refused by a vote of 375 to 320. The strength and determination of the minority, however, indicate a growth of the revisionist or opportunist movement in the Socialist party.

In consequence of the failure of Mr. Bos to form a coalition cabinet, the Queen called upon Cort van der Linden, a moderate Liberal, to form an extra-parliamentary ministry, which he has done, choosing as his associates former ministers, university professors, diplomats and officers. Mr. Lely, who served in two previous Liberal cabinets as Minister of Public Works, will again take this important post and will undertake the great engineering project approved by the Government in 1901, but since then in abeyance, the draining of the Zuider Zee. This is calculated to cost some \$46,000,000 and will add nearly 2000 square miles of arable land to Holland.

The new ministry has also announced its intention to extend the parliamentary franchise to all men and women.

### Turkey Regains Adrianople

The first objective of the Bulgars as they invaded Turkish territory on October 19 was Adrianople, but it was not until March 26 that the city fell into their hands. By the Treaty of London, which nominally concluded the war, Adrianople was ceded by the Turks to Bulgaria and the limit of the Turkish empire in Europe was a line drawn from Enos on the Ægean to Midia on the Black Sea.

But the Young Turks could not be reconciled to the loss of the sacred city of Adrianople, an older seat of Ottoman power in Europe than Constantinople. General Nazim Pasha, who, as Minister of War, had agreed to the cession, was assassinated in the Ministry by Enver Bey, one of the leaders in the revolution which overthrew Sultan Abdul Hamid, and the Committee of Union and Progress assumed control of the Government.

As soon as Bulgaria became involved with her late allies and was attacked at once by Greece, Servia and Rumania, Enver Bey seized the opportunity to cross the Tchataldja lines and advance into Thrace with a body of picked Ottoman troops. Their



avowed purpose, as stated in the Ottoman note to the Powers, was "to save from systematic extermination populations whose only fault was that they lived beyond the Enos-Midia line." But the Turks, as they swept back over the country from which they had been so lately driven, are reported to have destroyed the Bulgarian villages by burning and massacre.

The Bulgarian troops withdrew before the Turks without resistance, tho one battalion, which was not swift enough in its retreat, was captured and is now imprisoned at Skutari in Asia. Adrianople was reoccupied and placed under an Ottoman Government by Enver Bey. The Turks also took possession of Kirk Kilisse, where the Bulgars had gained their first great victory last fall. They crost the Maritza River and so got control of the railroad on the west bank, and of Demotika, the junction of the lines to Salonika, Constantinople and Adrianople.

Bulgaria was left to cope with this attack alone. Servia, who assisted her in the first conquest of Thrace, was now unwilling to lift a finger in aid of her late ally. The

Great Powers said that Turkey must comply with the Treaty of London and keep within the Enos-Midia line, but made no effort to enforce their mandate.

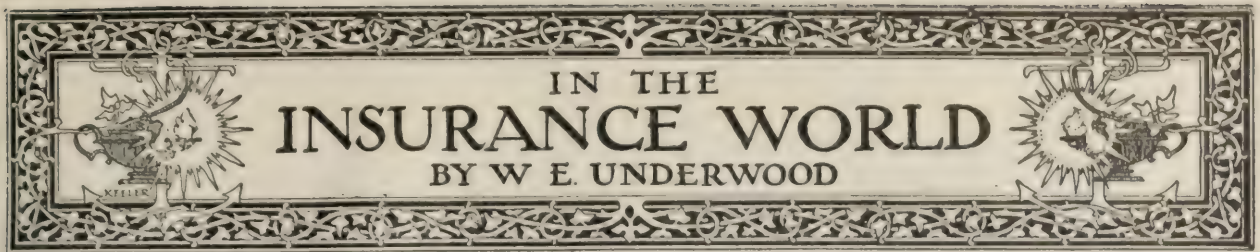
So a Bulgarian delegation was sent to Constantinople September 3 to treat directly with the Ottoman Government. At the head of it was General Savoff, who led the Bulgarian army to the Tchataldja lines last December and there negotiated the armistice by which Turkey conceded Adrianople. Now the task imposed upon him was quite the opposite, to give and not to gain Adrianople. The Bulgarian and Ottoman delegates came quickly and quietly to an agreement. Practically all the points insisted upon by the Turks were conceded to them. According to the protocol signed September 16 new boundary lines of Turkey in Europe will run up the Maritza River to Adrianople and thence east to the Black Sea between Quida and Hagois Stefano. Turkey will retain Demotika, Adrianople and Kirk Kilisse, and will gain nearly twice as much European territory as was assigned to her by the Treaty of London.



#### LEADERS OF MODERN SCIENCE

A group taken at the Birmingham meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Standing, from left to right: Prof. R. W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins University; Prof. Henrik Lorentz, of the University of Leiden, Holland; Prof. Svante Arrhenius, director of the Nobel Institute, Stockholm. Seated, from left to right: Sir Oliver Lodge, principal of the University of Birmingham and president of the association; Madame Curie, of Paris, discoverer of radium; Prof. Gilbert Barling, late dean of the medical faculty, University of Birmingham.





## Estimates of Life Insurance Dividends

One of the subjects discussed by Insurance Commissioner Hardison in the fifty-eighth Massachusetts life insurance report, just received, covers the ancient and difficult problem of estimated dividends—that is to say, the use by life insurance companies, thru their agents, of certain forms of illustrations containing appropriations of future dividend earnings. During the period in which the sale of the deferred dividend form of policy was aggressively prosecuted, the privilege of furnishing prospective applicants with dividend estimates was rankly abused: ultimate aggregate results were predicted for which there was no justification in reason or judgment, and so skilfully were these seductive documents drawn that the inexperienced readers of them, failing to perceive that they were estimates only, accepted them as promises which would in time mature as performances. Finally, the evil became so pronounced as to invite the criticism of the supervisory officials of several states, and later ripened into statutory prescriptions or rigorous regulations.

It must be admitted that the privilege of estimating future dividends is an essential in the progress of a mutual life insurance company. These companies issue participating policies, the premium rates on which are from 10 to 20 per cent higher than on non-participating policies, which are generally furnished by stock companies. But the mutual rates are higher only for the purpose of amply securing the contracts against all possible adversities, the overplus being returnable to policyholders annually in the shape of dividends. As the initial premiums on non-participating policies are net, while those on participating are gross, it is necessary in competition that the participating company be permitted to show what its probable dividend refund will be. Unless it may do that, it is at a great disadvantage when competing with a non-participating company.

Commissioner Hardison understands these conditions, and while regarding the problem involved as one of the most troublesome with which state supervision has to deal, he realizes that if mutual companies are not allowed to make any forecast of future returns from surplus accumulations, an applicant will simply see a certain definite figure

of cost offered by the agent of a non-participating company, and a figure considerably higher with a mention of a dividend by the agent of a mutual company. Such a discrimination is palpable. He tells us that there is a certain amount of information which the agent of a mutual company can give his customer with or without permission. He can state the past and present dividend rates of his company; he can illustrate results by citing the credits received by policies which have matured; but as Mr. Hardison observes, "it is a sort of left-handed way of presenting the case, and, moreover, would in some cases show better results than the company has prospects of duplicating in the future."

The Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts is of the opinion that the difficulties presented should be obviated and thinks they can be successfully met without resorting to legislation. He very correctly asserts that the aim should be to see that the public is not misled. "How can the agent of a mutual company," he inquires, "be kept from presenting figures in such a way as to be misleading"? Continuing: "It will not do for it to prohibit all estimates, for in lieu of estimates actual experience with a policy may be shown, which would be further away from present facts than what any estimate based on present dividends would be likely to be." He then says that his department will attempt to agree with the companies on a form which can be used for submitting figures that is so clear in its language that no one can be misled by them and which will reveal the showing as an estimate and not a promise. He submits a form which he would approve, but one which, to us, seems to lack that clarity so essential to the comprehension of the non-insurance mind. We commend his departure, however, for a properly formulated illustration of future dividends is desirable.

## Fire Insurance and Incendiarism

Some months ago the reading public were more or less interested—probably less than more—over the academic outgivings of a certain quality of social economists who, after having erected an "Arson Trust" around the activities of a dozen or fifteen foreign criminals in Chicago and New York City, propounded the doctrine that from



25 to 50 per cent of the national fire waste was due to incendiarism, and that the greed of the fire insurance companies for business was responsible for it. Doubtless a fair proportion of those who read the plausible statements made were impressed. Of course, fire underwriters knew they were absurd and said so.

One of the addresses delivered before the International Association of Fire Engineers which recently held its annual convention in New York City was one by Mr. Frank Lock, United States manager of the Atlas Assurance Company of London. He said that all intentionally produced fires spring from one of four causes: (1) Motives of revenge; (2) insanity, weak-mindedness, drunkenness or mania for excitement; (3) to cover up evidence of crime, such as theft or murder; (4) for unlawful gain, to procure insurance money. The motive last listed is the only one of the four related to insurance. The task then is to ascertain what proportion of all incendiary fires is due to the lust for such unlawful gains as would accrue from insurance money on burnt property.

Comparatively speaking, the records of incendiary fires are scarce. Mr. Lock has collated the figures of nine states and New York City for various years as he could procure them, and in an effort to cover the question fully has included as incendiary all fires which were classed only as suspicious. His combined figures are: Total fires, 120,908; suspicious and incendiary, 4,229; unknown, 22,487. The ratio of suspicious and incendiary fires is 3.49 per cent; of fires due to unknown causes, 18.59 per cent. He then admits that concealed in the "cause unknown" class are some fires of incendiary origin and concludes to so assign one-half of them. We then have 3.49 per cent of known incendiary origin and one-half of 18.59 per cent of the unknown. Result, 12.79 per cent, representing the total proportion of all fires due to incendiarism, springing from all four of the motives enumerated.

The estimated fire waste in the United States and Canada in 1912 is put at \$225,321,000. Assuming that 13 per cent of this is due to incendiarism, we have \$29,291,430. But this amount includes incendiarism springing from all four motives. What proportion of it represents the desire for insurance money? The statistics of three states, Massachusetts, Ohio and West Virginia, furnish a little light on this point. Of 1320 incendiary fires in those states, 351 were due to revenge; 36 to crime or drink; 167 to insanity; 258 to insurance; and 508 were classed as "unknown." According to this classification 19.5 per cent of all the

incendiary fires grew out of the insurance and 38.5 per cent go into the division of unascertained motives. Assume that one-half of the latter, say 19 per cent, are chargeable to insurance, and we have 38.5 per cent as representing the proportion of incendiary fires due to the lust for gain—the insurance money. We have found that the total bill for incendiarism in 1912 was \$29,291,430; and now, if we calculate 38.5 per cent of it, we arrive at the amount due to insurance—the sum of \$7,705,078, or 3.42 per cent of the entire fire waste.

As applied to the whole continent, these results are as near the truth as our defective records on the subject will lead us. That the proportion of incendiarism for insurance money is greater in the large cities of mixed peoples, is reasonable. But the evil has been greatly exaggerated by the faulty methods of investigation conducted by amateurs.

### Notes

A workmen's compensation bill, modeled mainly on the lines of the New Jersey statute has been perfected for introduction at the next session of the Mississippi legislature.

Lloyds, London, is making rates running from 2s. 6d. per cent to 10s. per cent against possible losses in northern Ireland due to insurrectionary causes, and the figures are advancing.

The validity of Minnesota's so-called "blue sky" law, placing the activities of promoters of new insurance companies under the surveillance of the Insurance Department, is challenged and will be tested.

The Chancery Court of Delaware, sitting at Wilmington, has placed the following so-called insurance companies in the hands of a receiver: Home Fire Insurance Company, American Fire Insurance Company and the Mercantile and Marine Fire Insurance Company, all of Dover. The announced aggregate liabilities of the three are \$1,250,000; combined assets, \$700.

The merger agreement recently entered into between the directors of the Phoenix Insurance Company and the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company under which the plant and business of the Connecticut would pass to the Phoenix, has been complicated by the discovery that the National Fire Insurance Company made a slightly better bonus offer for the stock subsequent to or nearly contemporary with that made by the Phoenix, with the result that some of the Connecticut's stockholders are opposing the consummation of the deal with the Phoenix.











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